"*Spider-Man continues to redefine the Spider-Verse in new and exciting ways.*" – AIPT

SPIDER-MAN

SLOTT
BAGLEY
DELL
DELGADO

END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE

MARVEL

SPIDER-MAN

END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE

PETER PARKER has the proportional speed, strength and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, PETER PARKER understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called…

SPIDER-MAN

END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE

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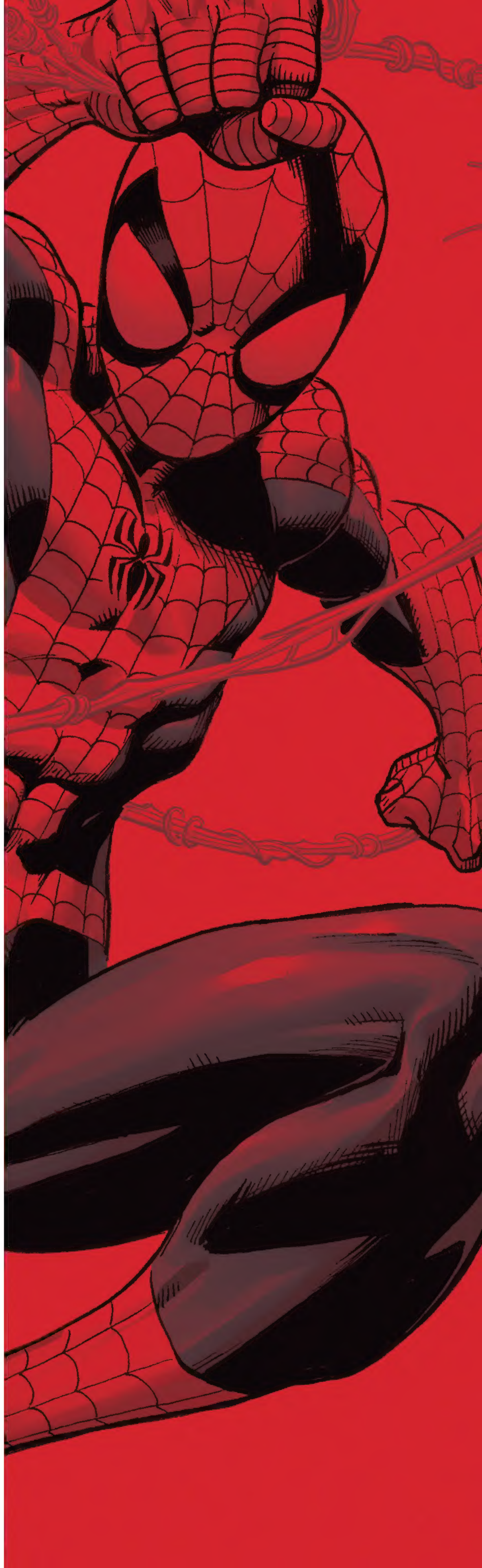

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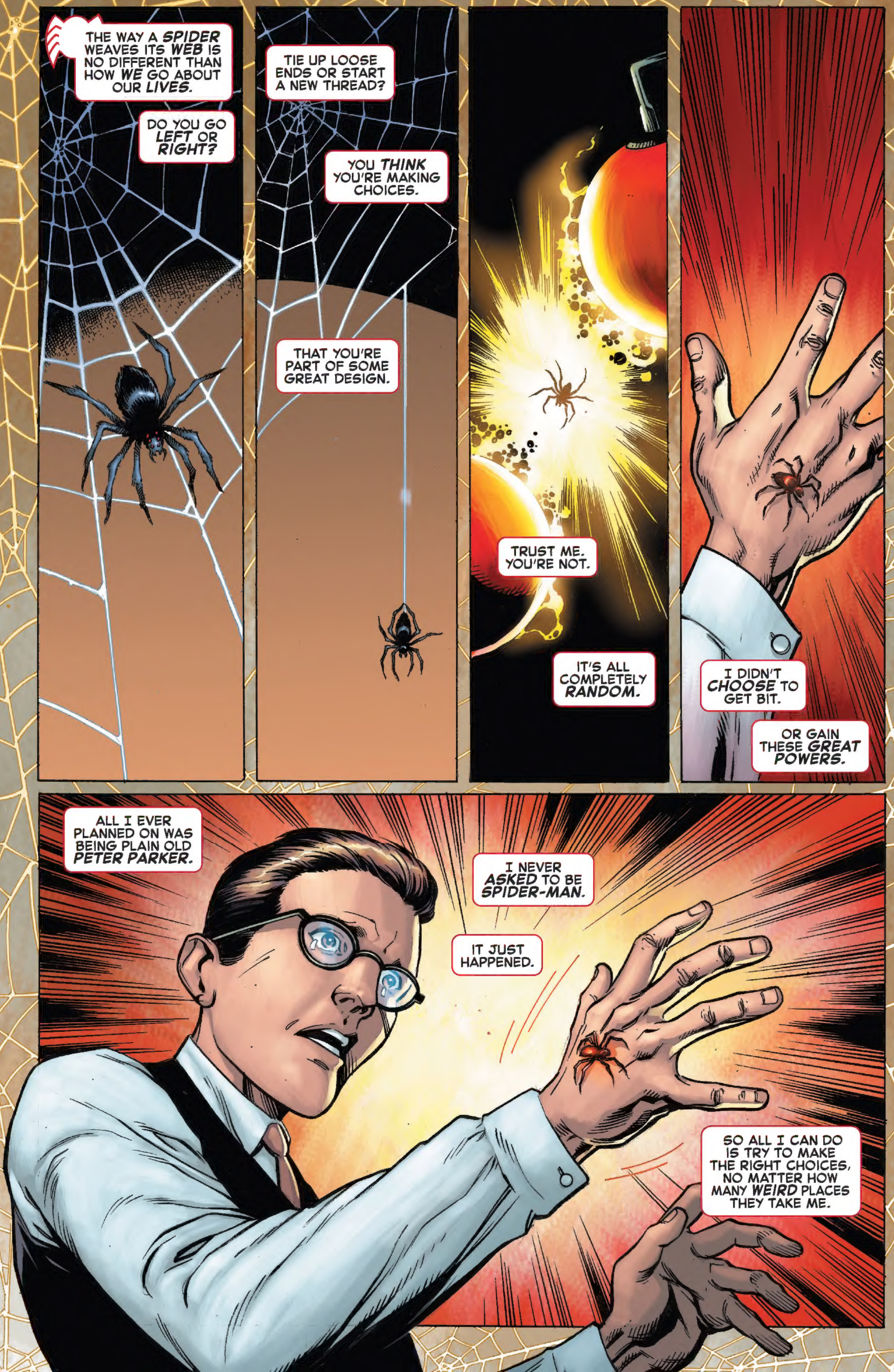
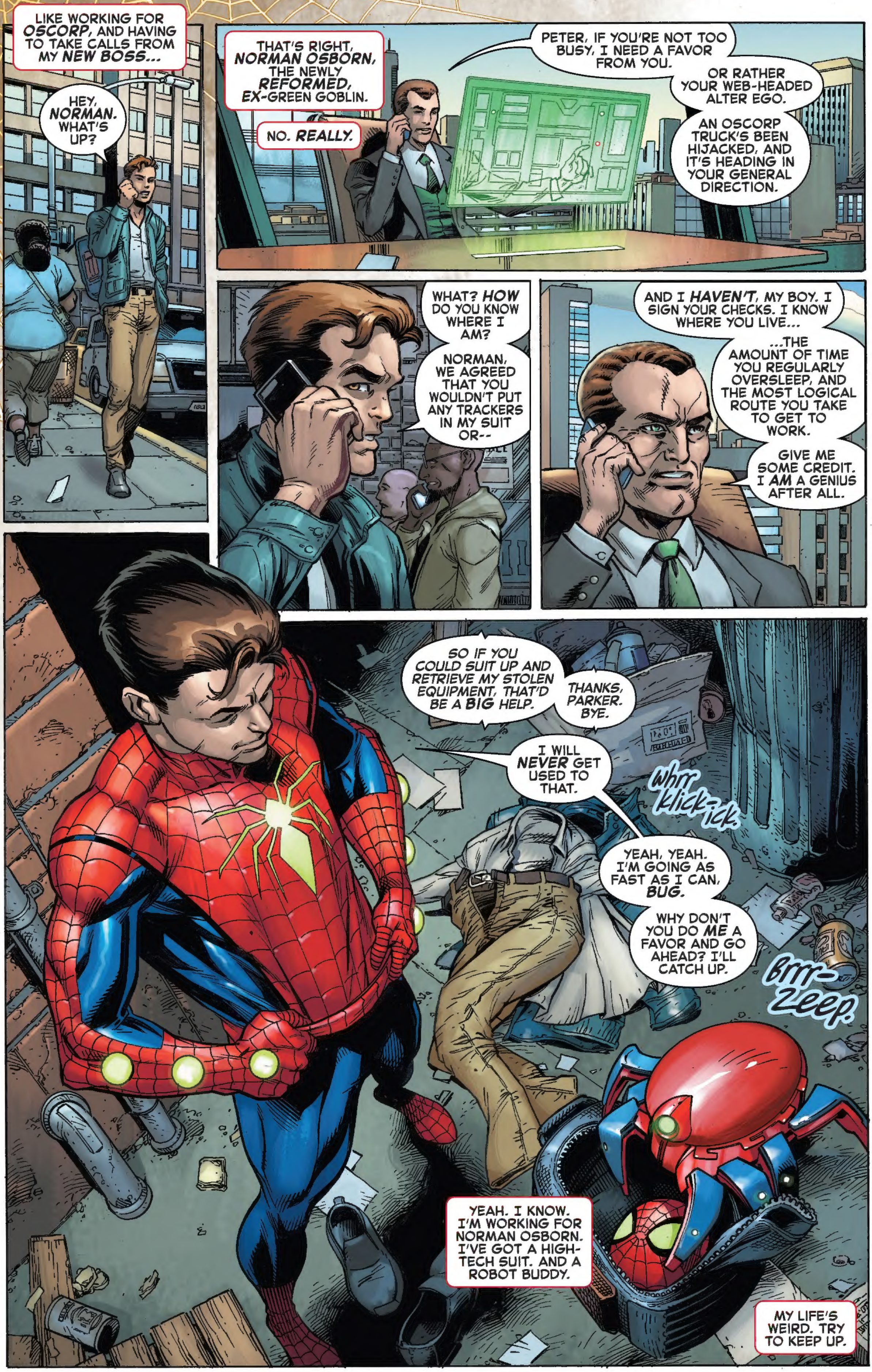
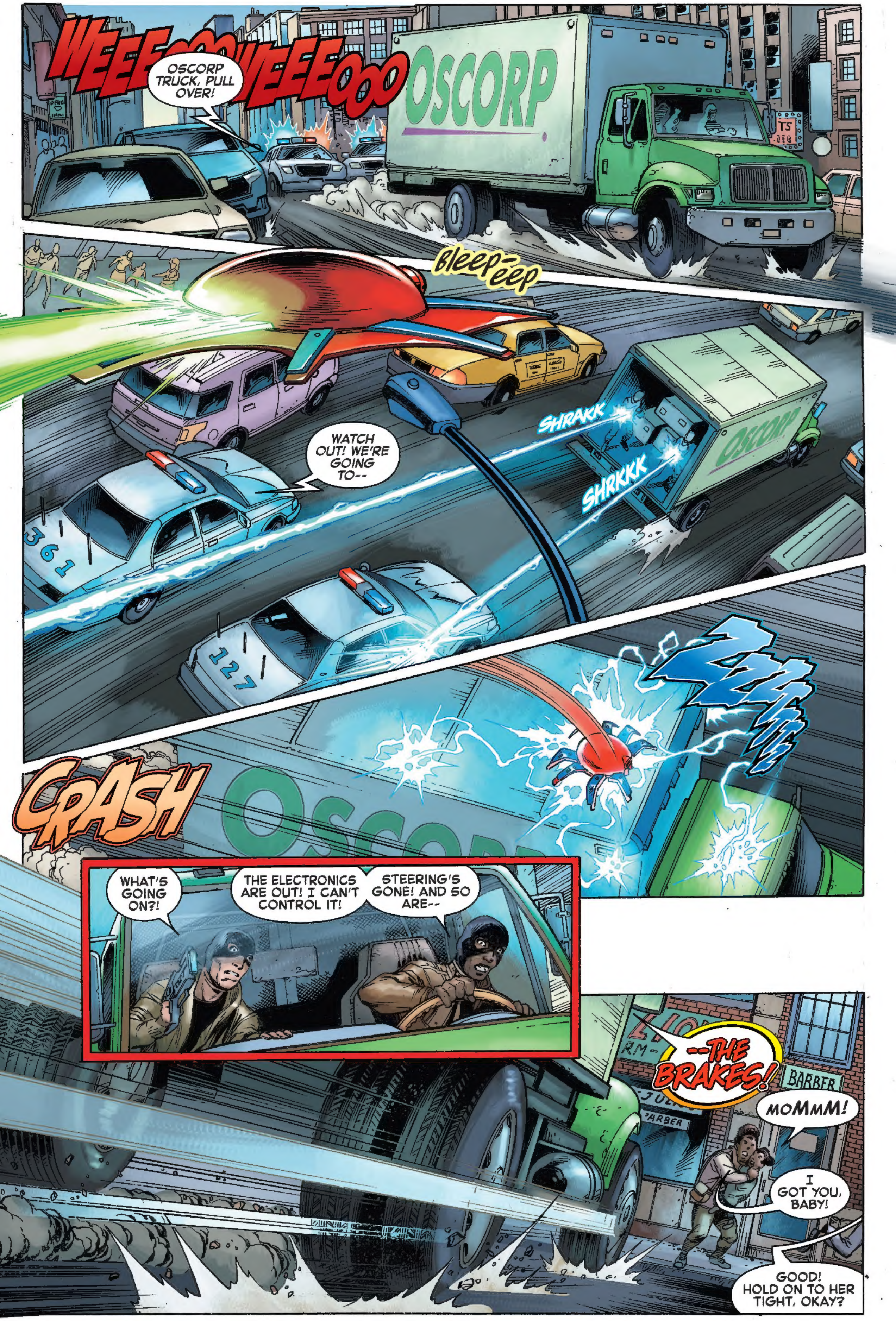
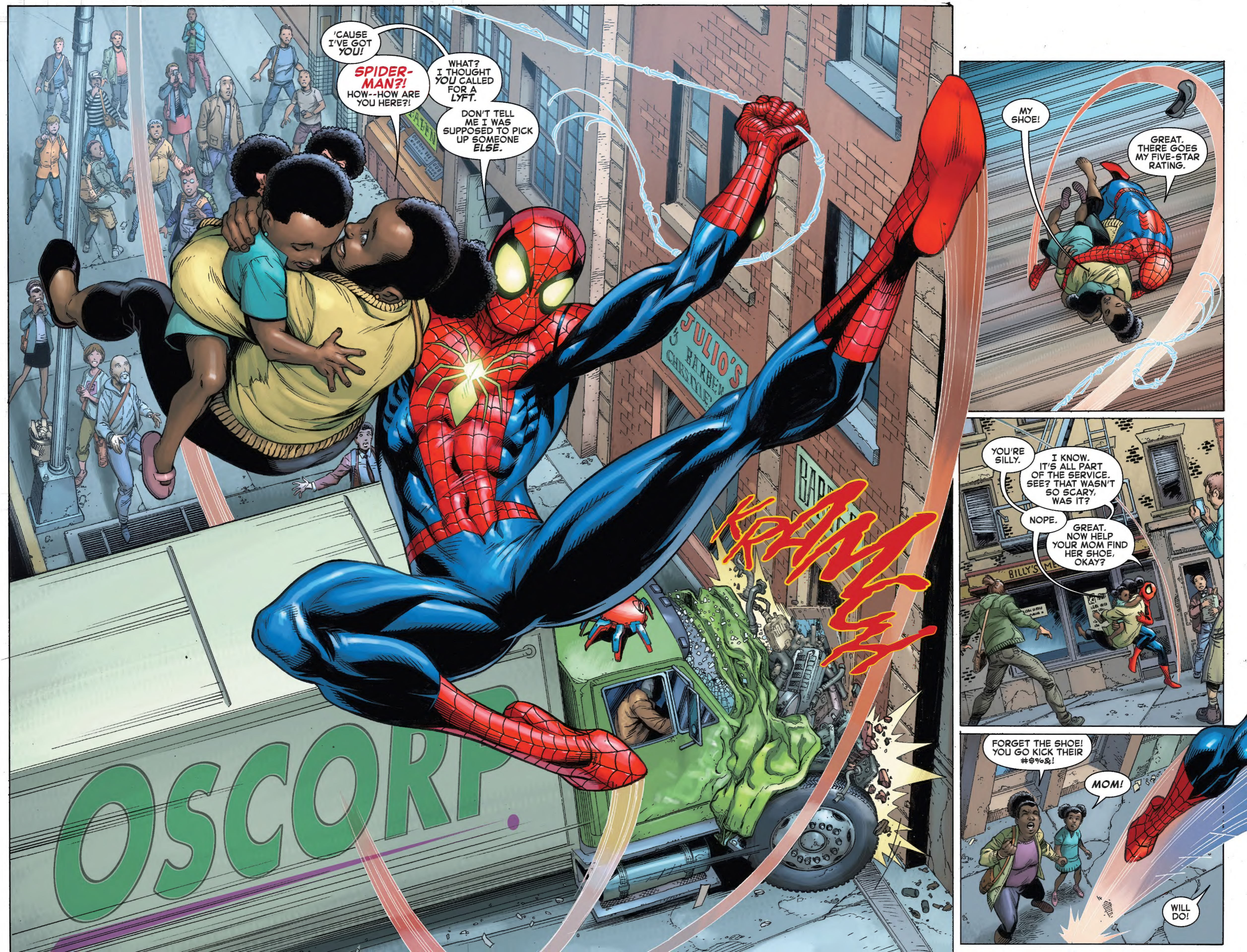
END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE

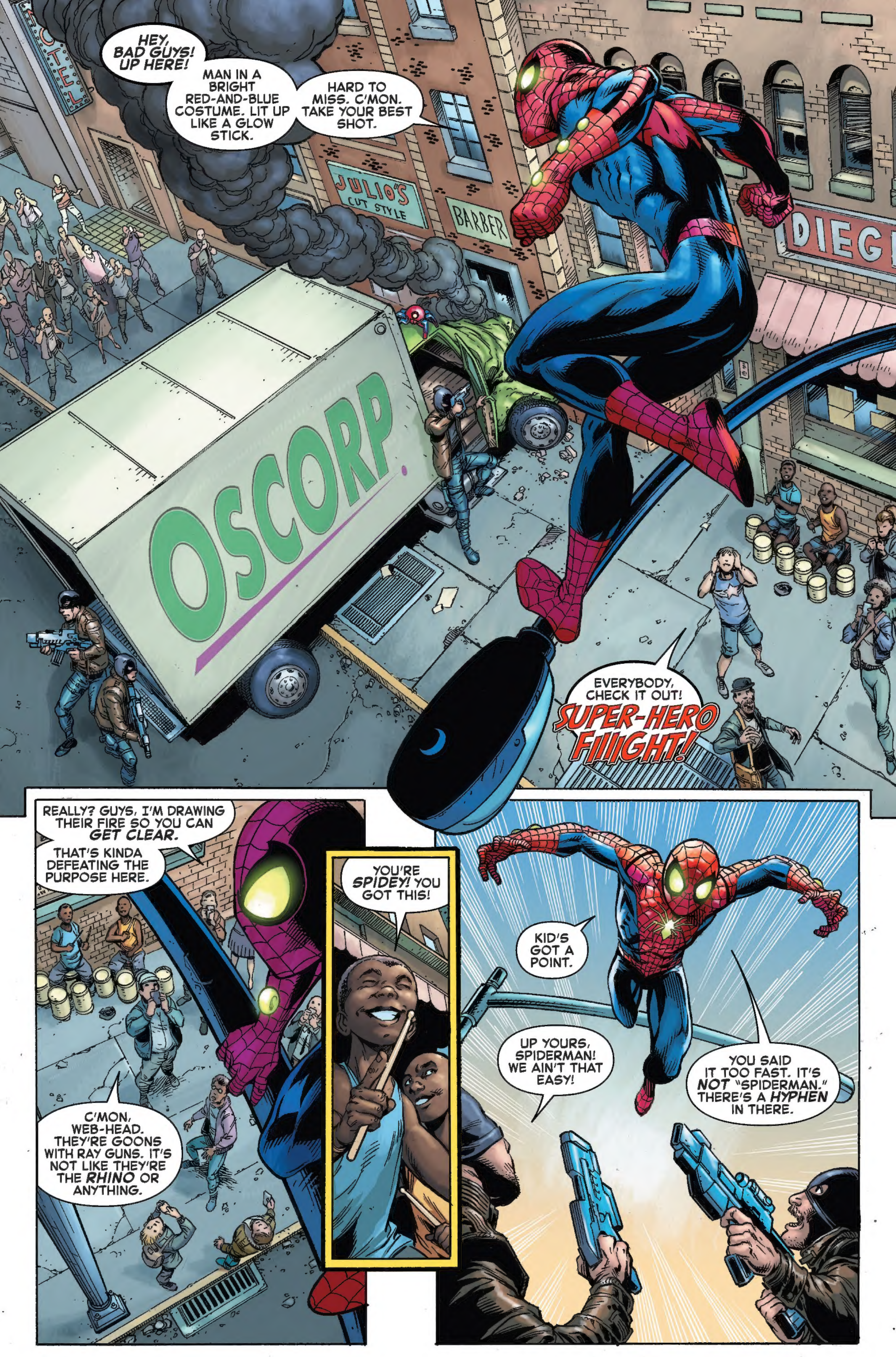
PART ONE:
THE ONE AND ONLY-ISH

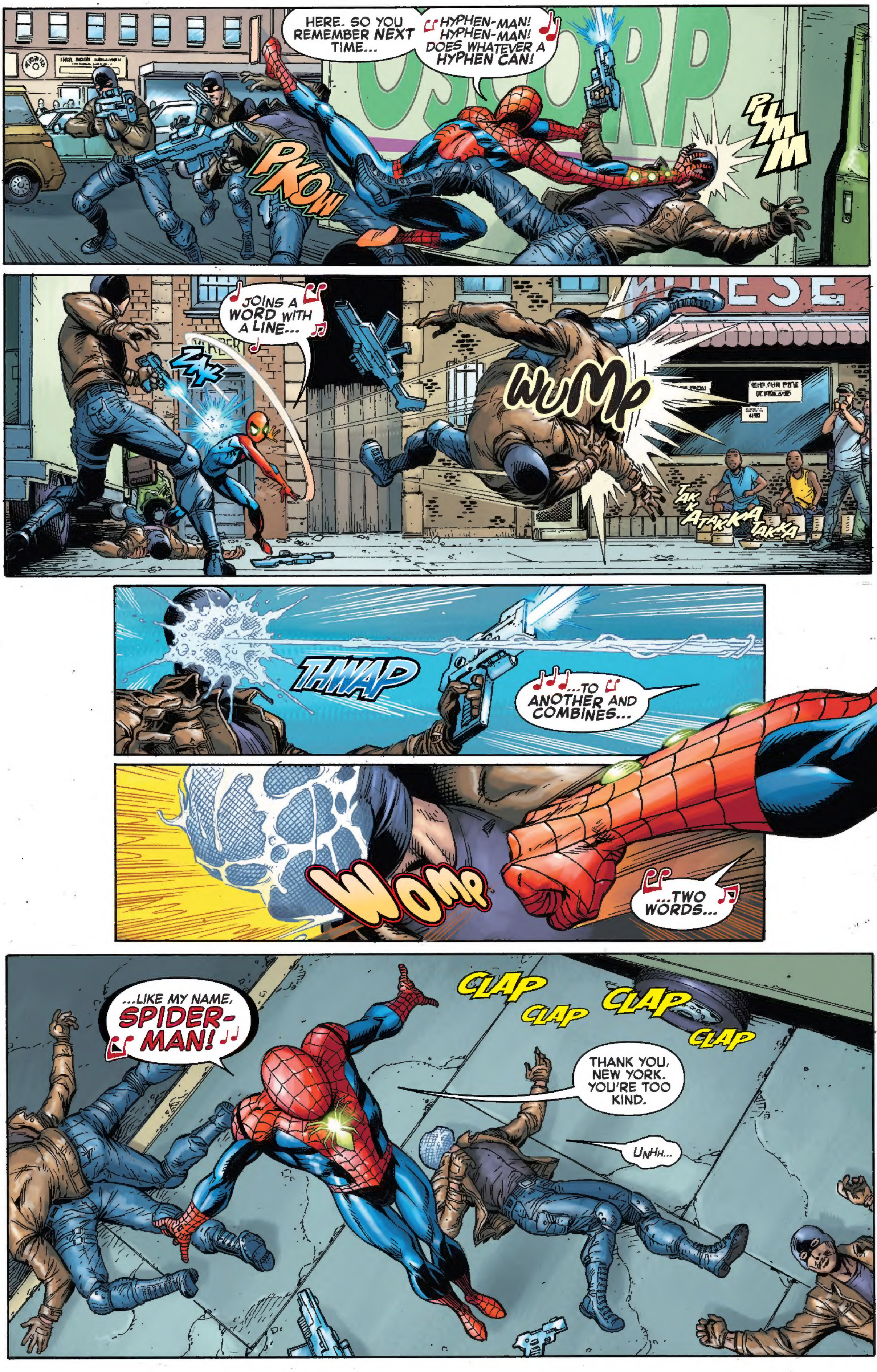

THE WAY A *SPIDER* WEAVES ITS *WEB* IS NO DIFFERENT THAN HOW *WE* GO ABOUT OUR *LIVES.*
DO YOU GO *LEFT* OR *RIGHT?*
TIE UP LOOSE ENDS OR START A NEW THREAD?
YOU *THINK* YOU'RE MAKING CHOICES.
THAT YOU'RE PART OF SOME GREAT DESIGN.
TRUST ME. YOU'RE NOT.
IT'S ALL COMPLETELY *RANDOM.*
I DIDN'T *CHOOSE* TO GET BIT.
OR GAIN THESE *GREAT POWERS.*
ALL I EVER PLANNED ON WAS BEING PLAIN OLD *PETER PARKER.*
I NEVER *ASKED* TO BE *SPIDER-MAN.*
IT JUST HAPPENED.
SO ALL I CAN DO IS TRY TO MAKE THE RIGHT CHOICES, NO MATTER HOW MANY *WEIRD* PLACES THEY TAKE ME.

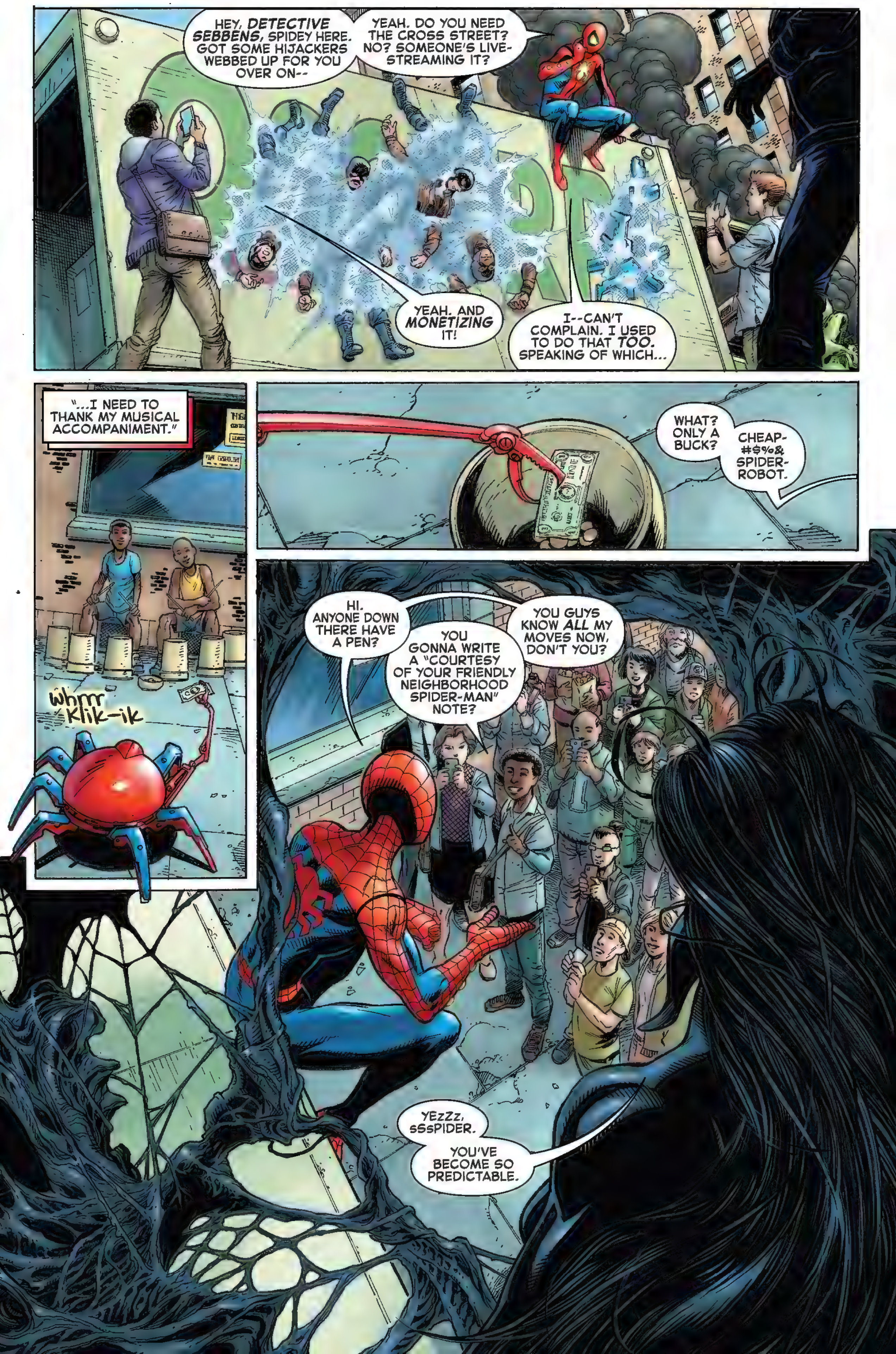

LIKE WORKING FOR OSCORP, AND HAVING TO TAKE CALLS FROM MY NEW BOSS...
HEY, NORMAN. WHAT'S UP?
THAT'S RIGHT, NORMAN OSBORN, THE NEWLY REFORMED, EX-GREEN GOBLIN.
NO. REALLY.
PETER, IF YOU'RE NOT TOO BUSY, I NEED A FAVOR FROM YOU.
OR RATHER YOUR WEB-HEADED ALTER EGO.
AN OSCORP TRUCK'S BEEN HIJACKED, AND IT'S HEADING IN YOUR GENERAL DIRECTION.
WHAT? HOW DO YOU KNOW WHERE I AM?
NORMAN, WE AGREED THAT YOU WOULDN'T PUT ANY TRACKERS IN MY SUIT OR--
AND I HAVEN'T, MY BOY. I SIGN YOUR CHECKS. I KNOW WHERE YOU LIVE...
...THE AMOUNT OF TIME YOU REGULARLY OVERSLEEP, AND THE MOST LOGICAL ROUTE YOU TAKE TO GET TO WORK.
GIVE ME SOME CREDIT. I AM A GENIUS AFTER ALL.
SO IF YOU COULD SUIT UP AND RETRIEVE MY STOLEN EQUIPMENT, THAT'D BE A BIG HELP.
THANKS, PARKER. BYE.
I WILL NEVER GET USED TO THAT.
whrr klick-ick.
YEAH, YEAH. I'M GOING AS FAST AS I CAN, BUG.
WHY DON'T YOU DO ME A FAVOR AND GO AHEAD? I'LL CATCH UP.
Brrr-zeep.
YEAH. I KNOW. I'M WORKING FOR NORMAN OSBORN. I'VE GOT A HIGH-TECH SUIT. AND A ROBOT BUDDY.
MY LIFE'S WEIRD. TRY TO KEEP UP.

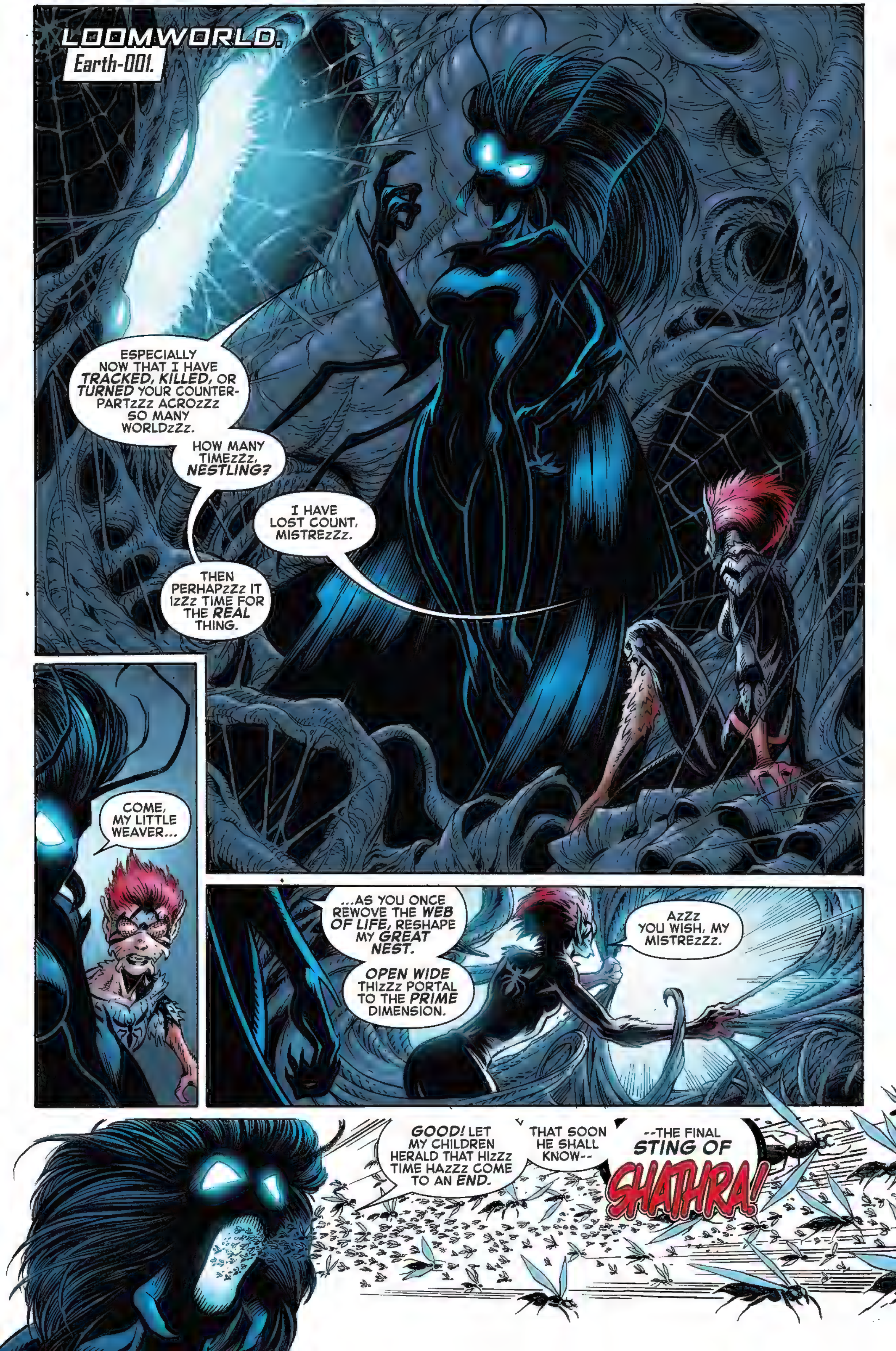

WEEEOOOWEEEOOO
OSCORP TRUCK, PULL OVER!
OSCORP
BLEEP-EEP
WATCH OUT! WE'RE GOING TO--
SHRAKK
SHRKKK
OSCORP
ZZZZ
CRASH
OSCORP
WHAT'S GOING ON?!
THE ELECTRONICS ARE OUT! I CAN'T CONTROL IT!
STEERING'S GONE! AND SO ARE--
--THE BRAKES!
BARBER
MOMMM!
I GOT YOU, BABY!
GOOD! HOLD ON TO HER TIGHT, OKAY?

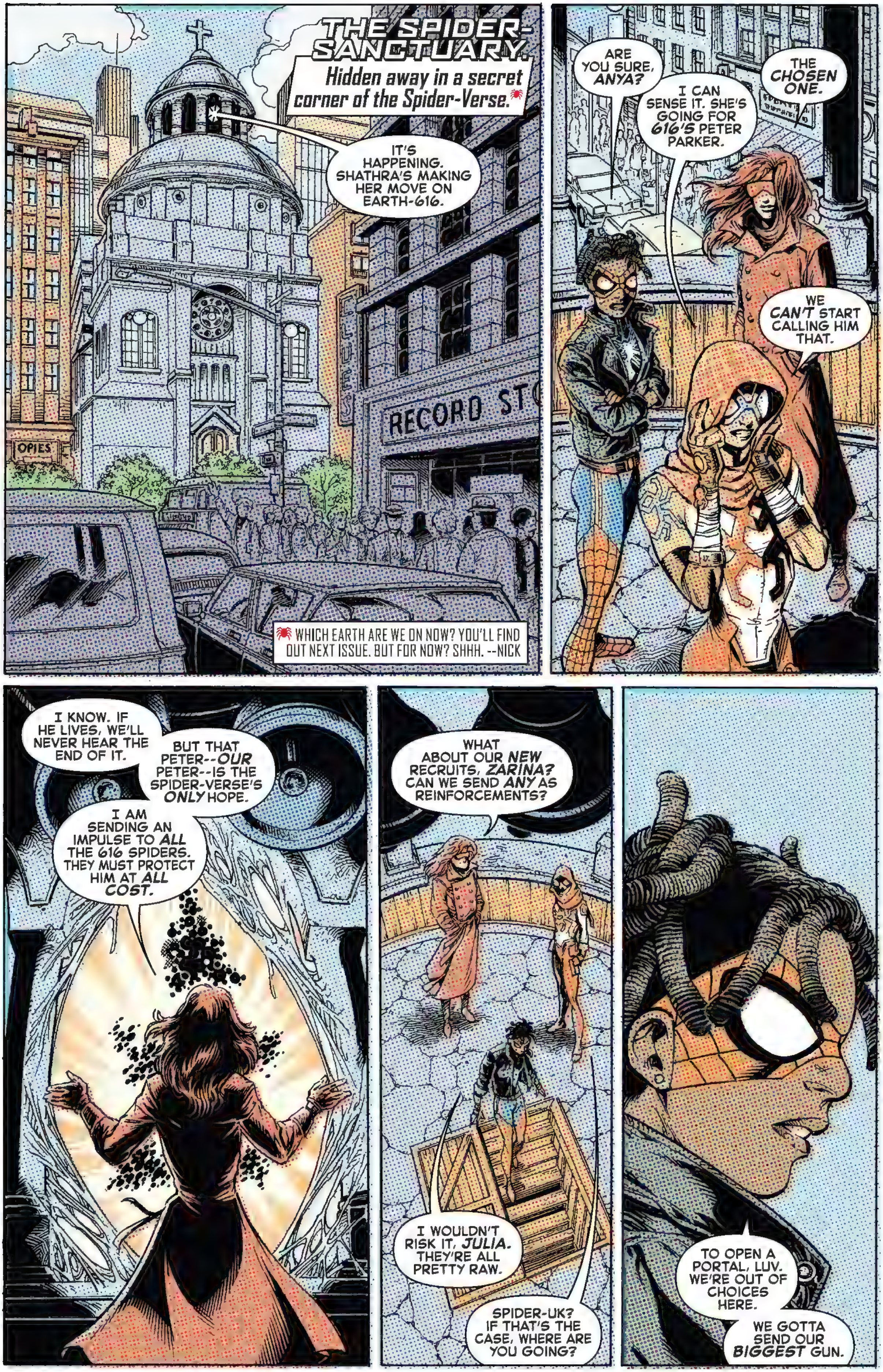

'CAUSE I'VE GOT *YOU!*
SPIDER-MAN?! HOW--HOW ARE YOU HERE?!
WHAT? I THOUGHT *YOU* CALLED FOR A *LYFT.*
DON'T TELL ME I WAS SUPPOSED TO PICK UP SOMEONE *ELSE.*
JULIO'S BARBER
KRAMMM
OSCORP
MY SHOE!
GREAT. THERE GOES MY FIVE-STAR RATING.
YOU'RE SILLY.
I KNOW. IT'S ALL PART OF THE SERVICE. SEE? THAT WASN'T SO SCARY, WAS IT?
NOPE.
GREAT. NOW HELP YOUR MOM FIND HER SHOE, OKAY?
BILLY'S
FORGET THE SHOE! YOU GO KICK THEIR #$%&!
MOM!
WILL DO!

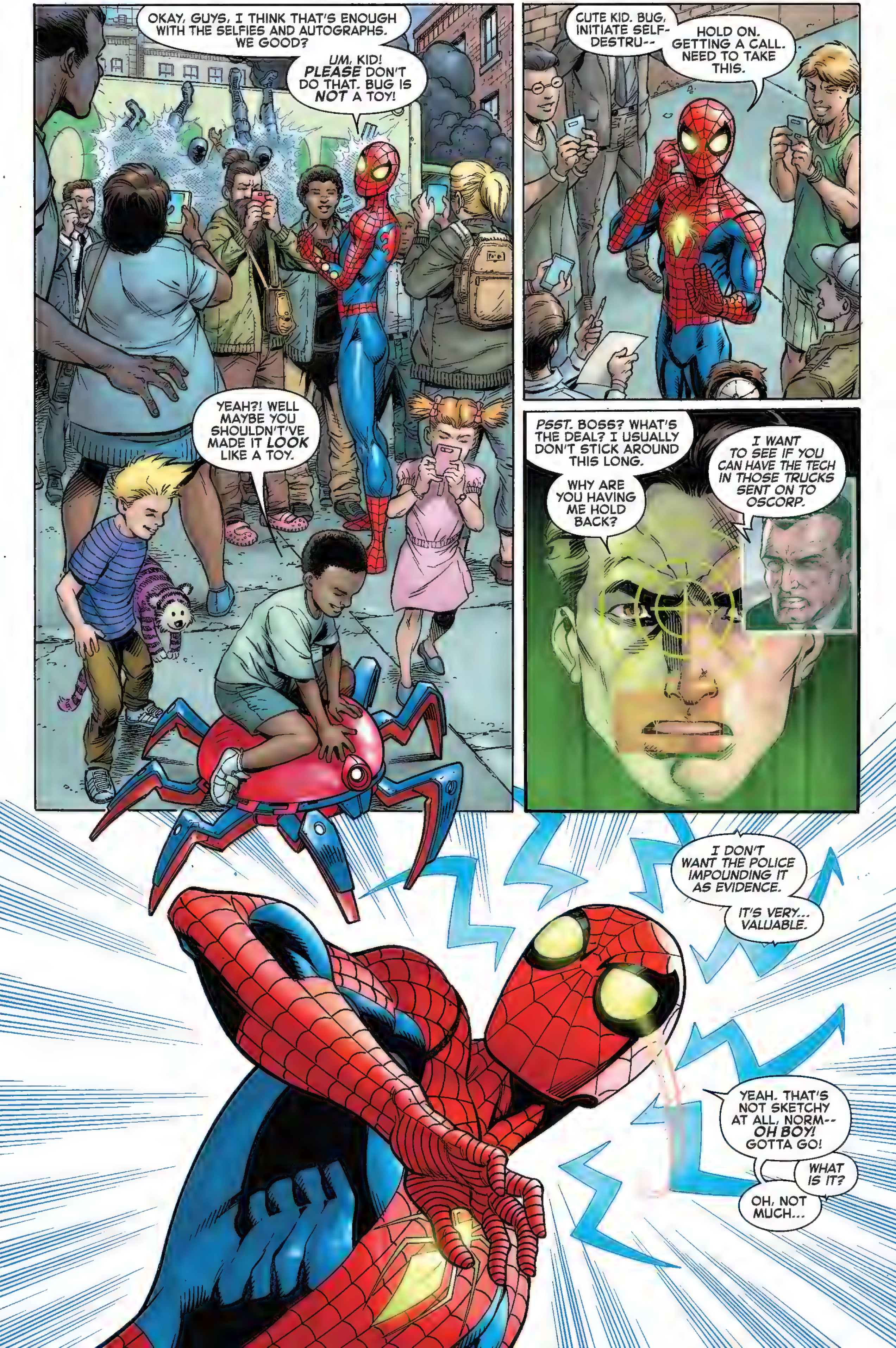

MOTEL
HEY, BAD GUYS! UP HERE!
MAN IN A BRIGHT RED-AND-BLUE COSTUME. LIT UP LIKE A GLOW STICK.
HARD TO MISS. C'MON. TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT.
JULIO'S CUT STYLE
BARBER
DIEG
OSCORP
EVERYBODY, CHECK IT OUT! SUPER-HERO FIIIGHT!
REALLY? GUYS, I'M DRAWING THEIR FIRE SO YOU CAN GET CLEAR.
THAT'S KINDA DEFEATING THE PURPOSE HERE.
C'MON, WEB-HEAD. THEY'RE GOONS WITH RAY GUNS. IT'S NOT LIKE THEY'RE THE RHINO OR ANYTHING.
YOU'RE SPIDEY! YOU GOT THIS!
KID'S GOT A POINT.
UP YOURS, SPIDERMAN! WE AIN'T THAT EASY!
YOU SAID IT TOO FAST. IT'S NOT "SPIDERMAN." THERE'S A HYPHEN IN THERE.

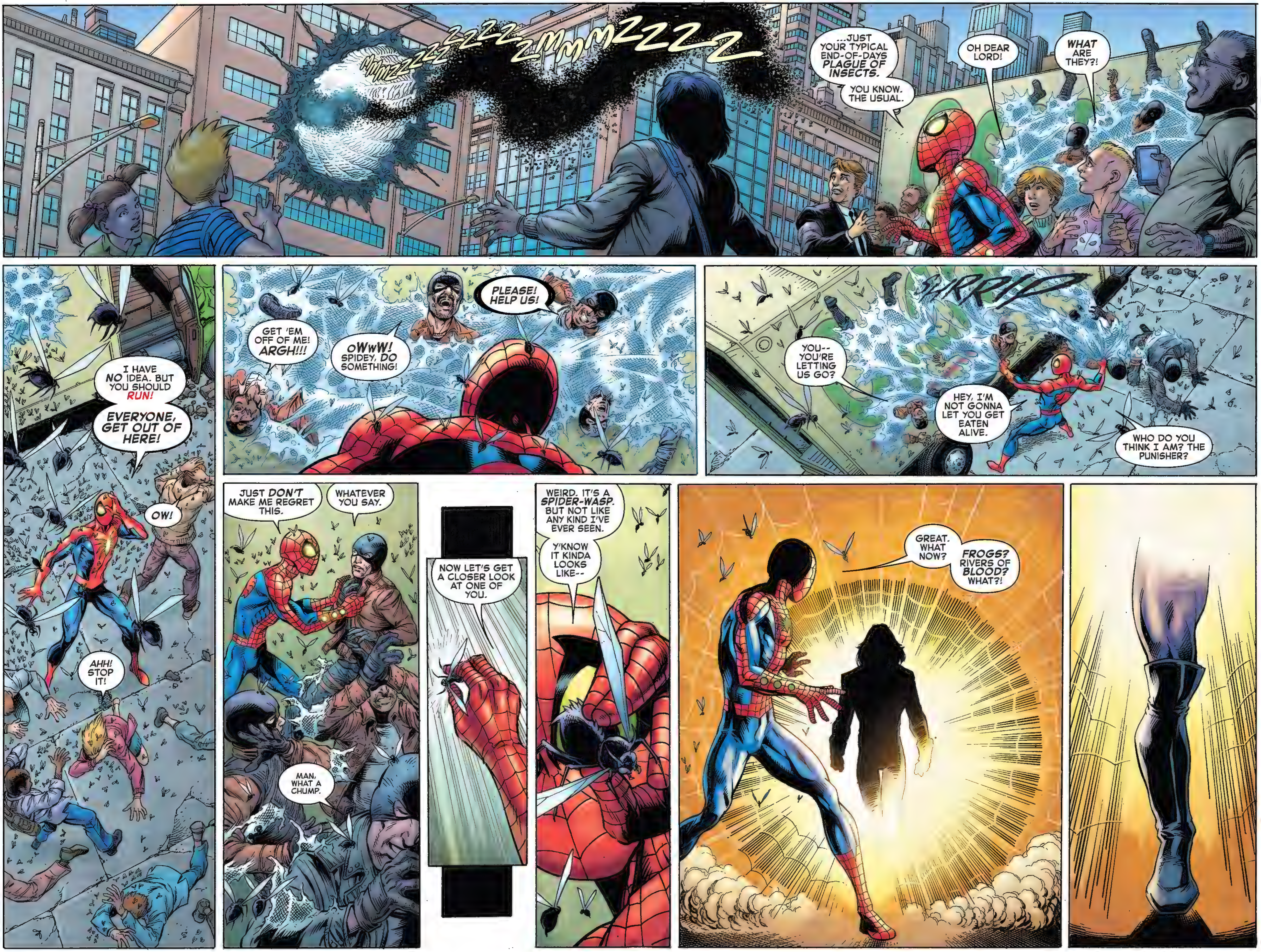

HERE. SO YOU REMEMBER NEXT TIME...
♪ HYPHEN-MAN! HYPHEN-MAN! DOES WHATEVER A HYPHEN CAN! ♪
OSCORP
PKOW
PUMM
ZAK
♪ JOINS A WORD WITH A LINE... ♪
WUMP
TAKATAKKA TAKKA
THWAP
♪♪♪ ...TO ♪ ANOTHER AND COMBINES...
WOMP
♪ ...TWO WORDS... ♪
...LIKE MY NAME, SPIDER-MAN! ♪♪
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
THANK YOU, NEW YORK. YOU'RE TOO KIND.
UNHH...

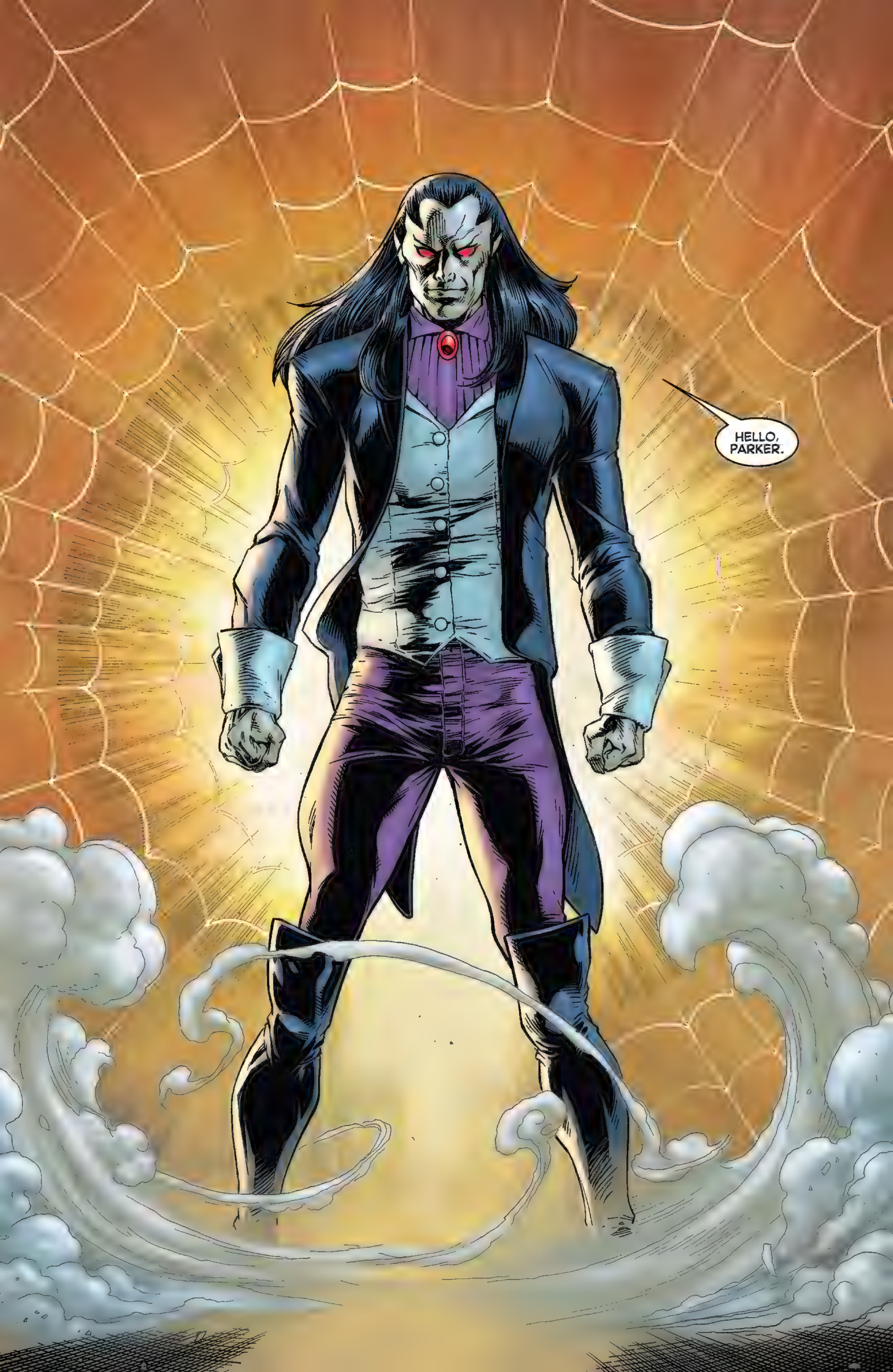

HEY, DETECTIVE SEBBENS, SPIDEY HERE. GOT SOME HIJACKERS WEBBED UP FOR YOU OVER ON--
YEAH. DO YOU NEED THE CROSS STREET? NO? SOMEONE'S LIVE-STREAMING IT?
YEAH. AND MONETIZING IT!
I--CAN'T COMPLAIN. I USED TO DO THAT TOO. SPEAKING OF WHICH...
"...I NEED TO THANK MY MUSICAL ACCOMPANIMENT."
whmr
Klik-ik
WHAT? ONLY A BUCK?
CHEAP-#$%& SPIDER-ROBOT.
HI. ANYONE DOWN THERE HAVE A PEN?
YOU GUYS KNOW ALL MY MOVES NOW, DON'T YOU?
YOU GONNA WRITE A "COURTESY OF YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN" NOTE?
YEzZz, sSsPIDER.
YOU'VE BECOME SO PREDICTABLE.

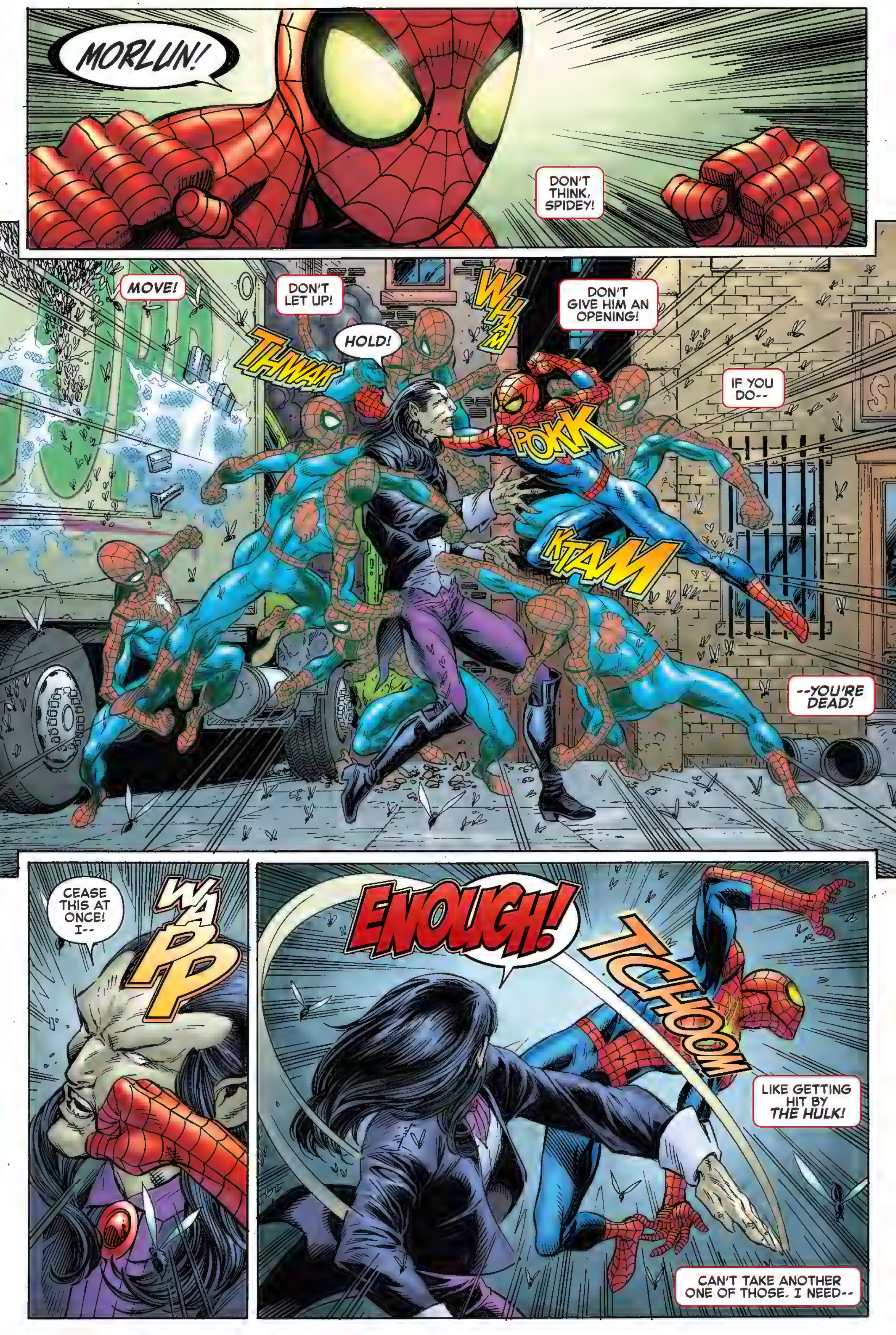

LOOMWORLD.
Earth-001.
ESPECIALLY NOW THAT I HAVE *TRACKED, KILLED,* OR *TURNED* YOUR COUNTERPARTzZz ACROzZz SO MANY WORLDzZz.
HOW MANY TIMEzZz, *NESTLING?*
I HAVE LOST COUNT, MISTREzZz.
THEN PERHAPzZz IT IzZz TIME FOR THE *REAL* THING.
COME, MY LITTLE WEAVER...
...AS YOU ONCE REWOVE THE *WEB OF LIFE,* RESHAPE MY *GREAT NEST.*
OPEN WIDE THIzZz PORTAL TO THE *PRIME* DIMENSION.
AzZz YOU WISH, MY MISTREzZz.
GOOD! LET MY CHILDREN HERALD THAT HIzZz TIME HAzZz COME TO AN *END.*
THAT SOON HE SHALL KNOW--
--THE FINAL *STING OF SHATHRA!*

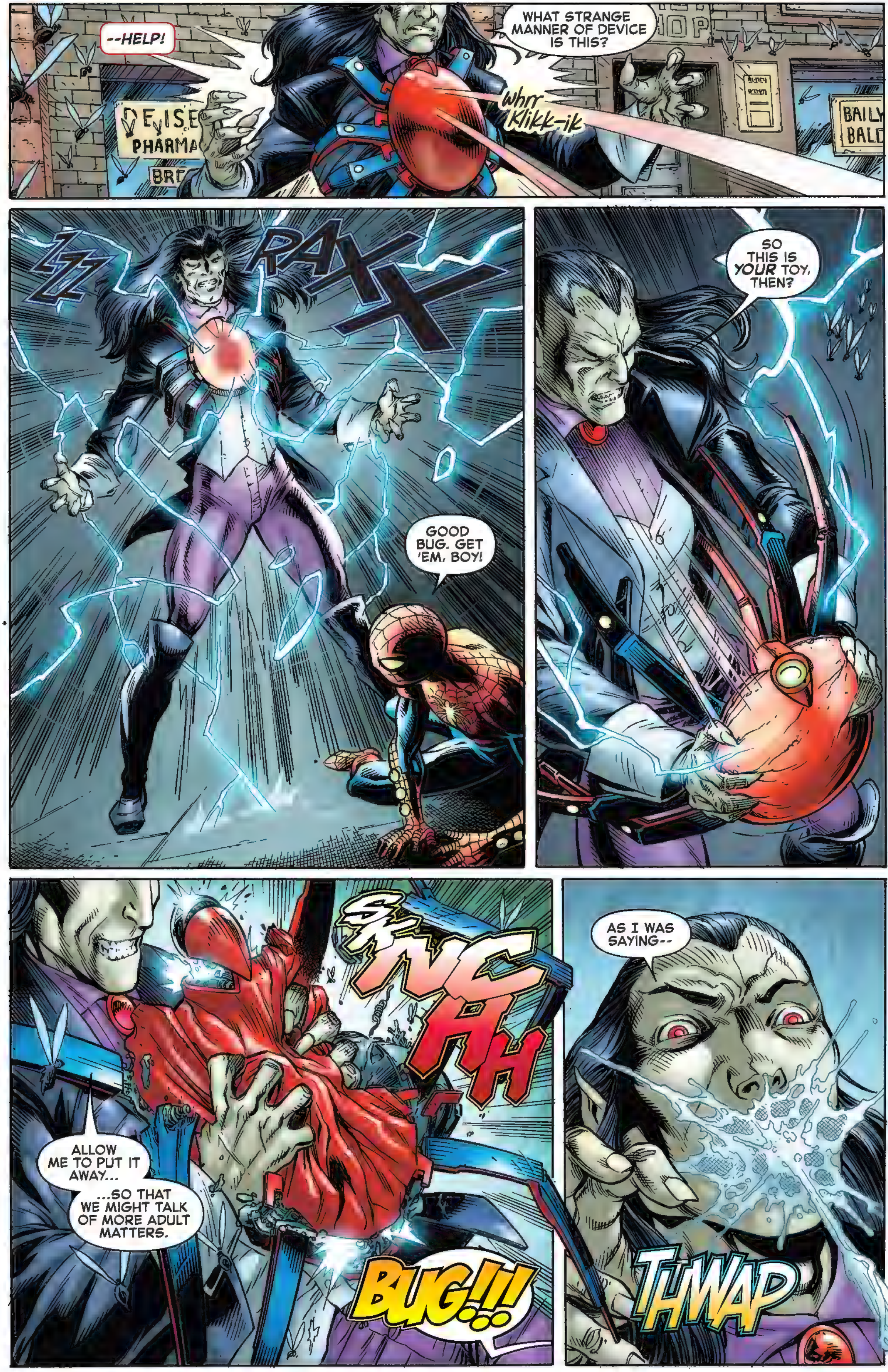

THE SPIDER-SANCTUARY.
Hidden away in a secret corner of the Spider-Verse.
IT'S HAPPENING. SHATHRA'S MAKING HER MOVE ON EARTH-616.
OPIES
RECORD ST
WHICH EARTH ARE WE ON NOW? YOU'LL FIND OUT NEXT ISSUE. BUT FOR NOW? SHHH. --NICK
ARE YOU SURE, ANYA?
I CAN SENSE IT. SHE'S GOING FOR 616'S PETER PARKER.
THE CHOSEN ONE.
WE CAN'T START CALLING HIM THAT.
I KNOW. IF HE LIVES, WE'LL NEVER HEAR THE END OF IT.
BUT THAT PETER--OUR PETER--IS THE SPIDER-VERSE'S ONLY HOPE.
I AM SENDING AN IMPULSE TO ALL THE 616 SPIDERS. THEY MUST PROTECT HIM AT ALL COST.
WHAT ABOUT OUR NEW RECRUITS, ZARINA? CAN WE SEND ANY AS REINFORCEMENTS?
I WOULDN'T RISK IT, JULIA. THEY'RE ALL PRETTY RAW.
SPIDER-UK? IF THAT'S THE CASE, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO OPEN A PORTAL, LUV. WE'RE OUT OF CHOICES HERE.
WE GOTTA SEND OUR BIGGEST GUN.

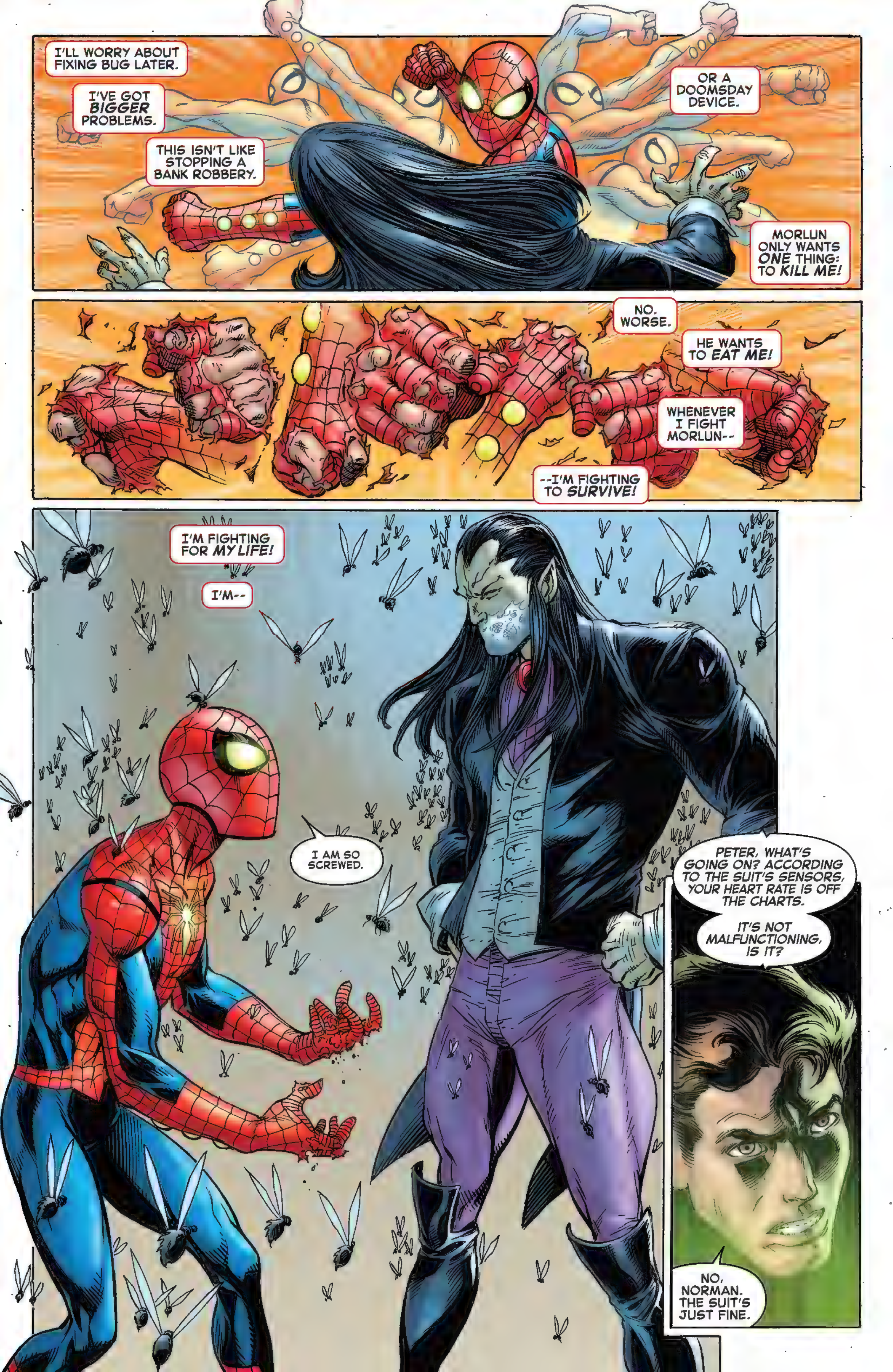

OKAY, GUYS, I THINK THAT'S ENOUGH WITH THE SELFIES AND AUTOGRAPHS. WE GOOD?
UM, KID! **PLEASE** DON'T DO THAT. BUG IS **NOT** A TOY!
YEAH?! WELL MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T'VE MADE IT **LOOK** LIKE A TOY.
CUTE KID. BUG, INITIATE SELF-DESTRU--
HOLD ON. GETTING A CALL. NEED TO TAKE THIS.
PSST. BOSS? WHAT'S THE DEAL? I USUALLY DON'T STICK AROUND THIS LONG.
WHY ARE YOU HAVING ME HOLD BACK?
I WANT TO SEE IF YOU CAN HAVE THE TECH IN THOSE TRUCKS SENT ON TO OSCORP.
I DON'T WANT THE POLICE IMPOUNDING IT AS EVIDENCE.
IT'S VERY... VALUABLE.
YEAH. THAT'S NOT SKETCHY AT ALL, NORM-- **OH BOY!** GOTTA GO!
WHAT IS IT?
OH, NOT MUCH...

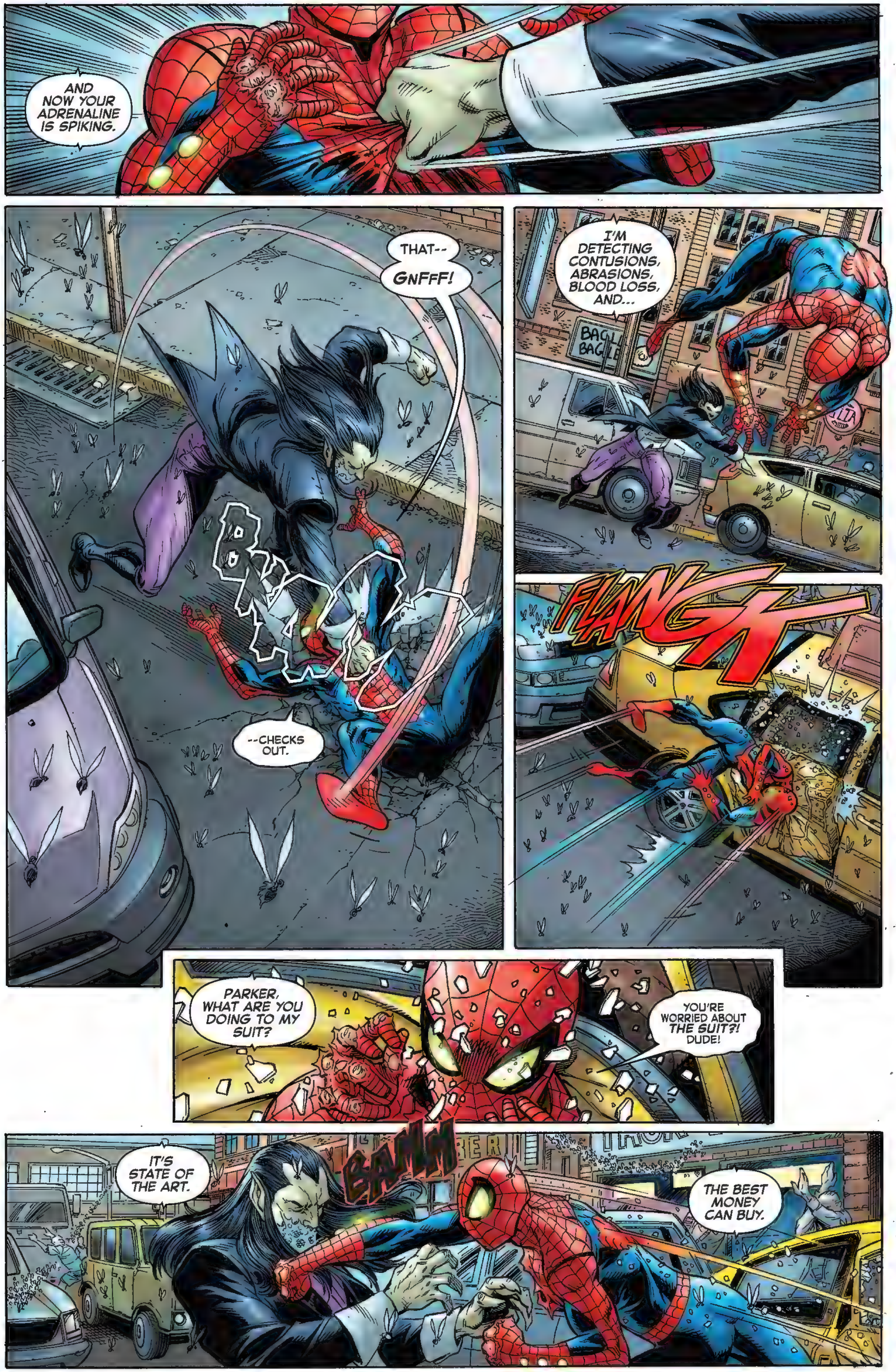

MMMZZZZZZZZZZMMMZZZZ
...JUST YOUR TYPICAL END-OF-DAYS *PLAGUE OF INSECTS.*
YOU KNOW. THE USUAL.
OH DEAR LORD!
WHAT ARE THEY?!
I HAVE *NO* IDEA. BUT YOU SHOULD *RUN!*
EVERYONE, GET OUT OF HERE!
OW!
AHH! STOP IT!
GET 'EM OFF OF ME! *ARGH!!!*
OWWW! SPIDEY, *DO* SOMETHING!
PLEASE! HELP US!
SKRRIP
YOU-- YOU'RE LETTING US GO?
HEY, I'M NOT GONNA LET YOU GET EATEN ALIVE.
WHO DO YOU THINK I AM? THE PUNISHER?
JUST *DON'T* MAKE ME REGRET THIS.
WHATEVER YOU SAY.
MAN, WHAT A CHUMP.
NOW LET'S GET A CLOSER LOOK AT ONE OF YOU.
WEIRD. IT'S A *SPIDER-WASP.* BUT NOT LIKE ANY KIND I'VE EVER SEEN.
Y'KNOW IT KINDA LOOKS LIKE--
GREAT. WHAT NOW?
FROGS? RIVERS OF *BLOOD?* WHAT?!

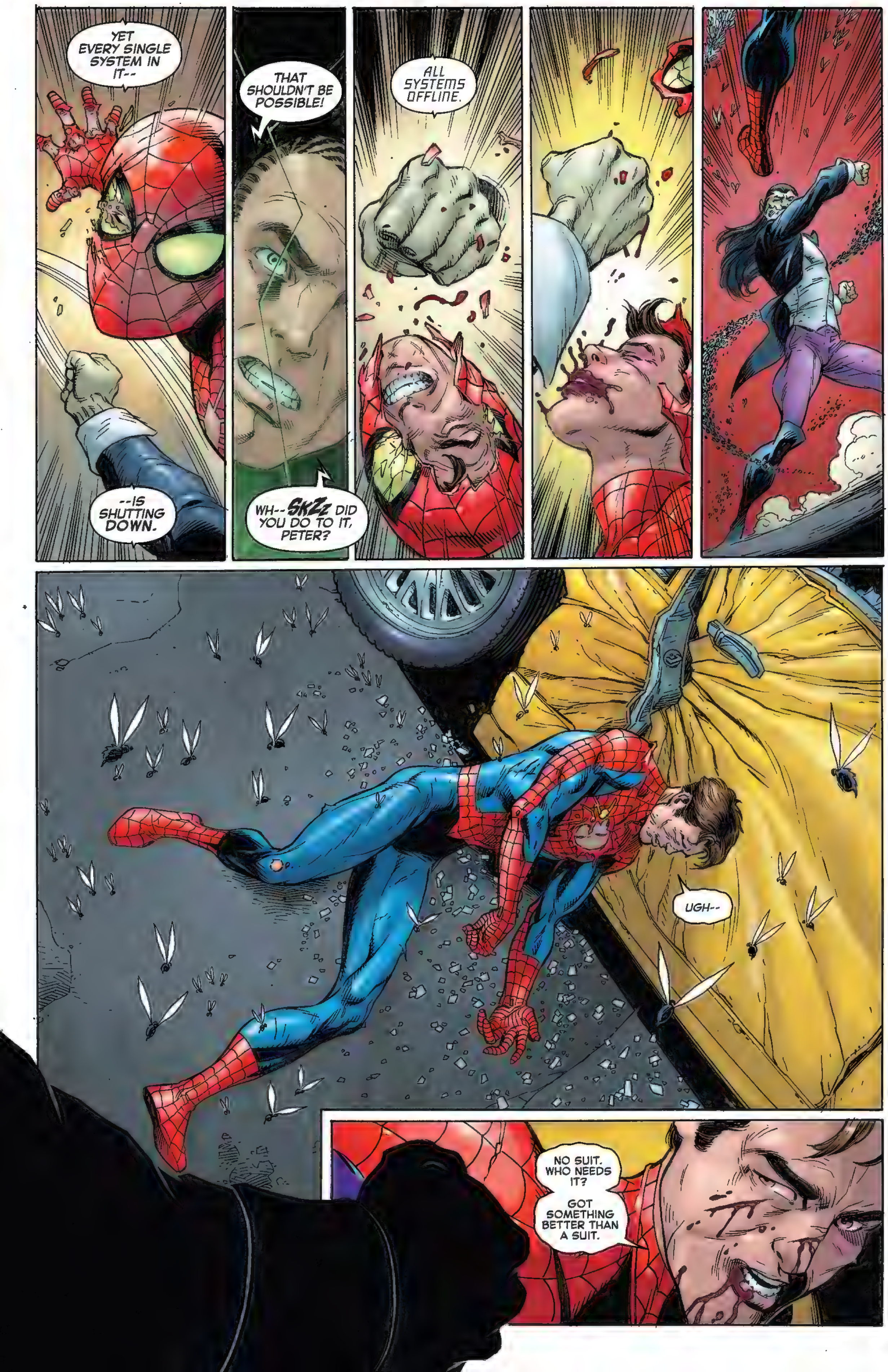

HELLO, PARKER.

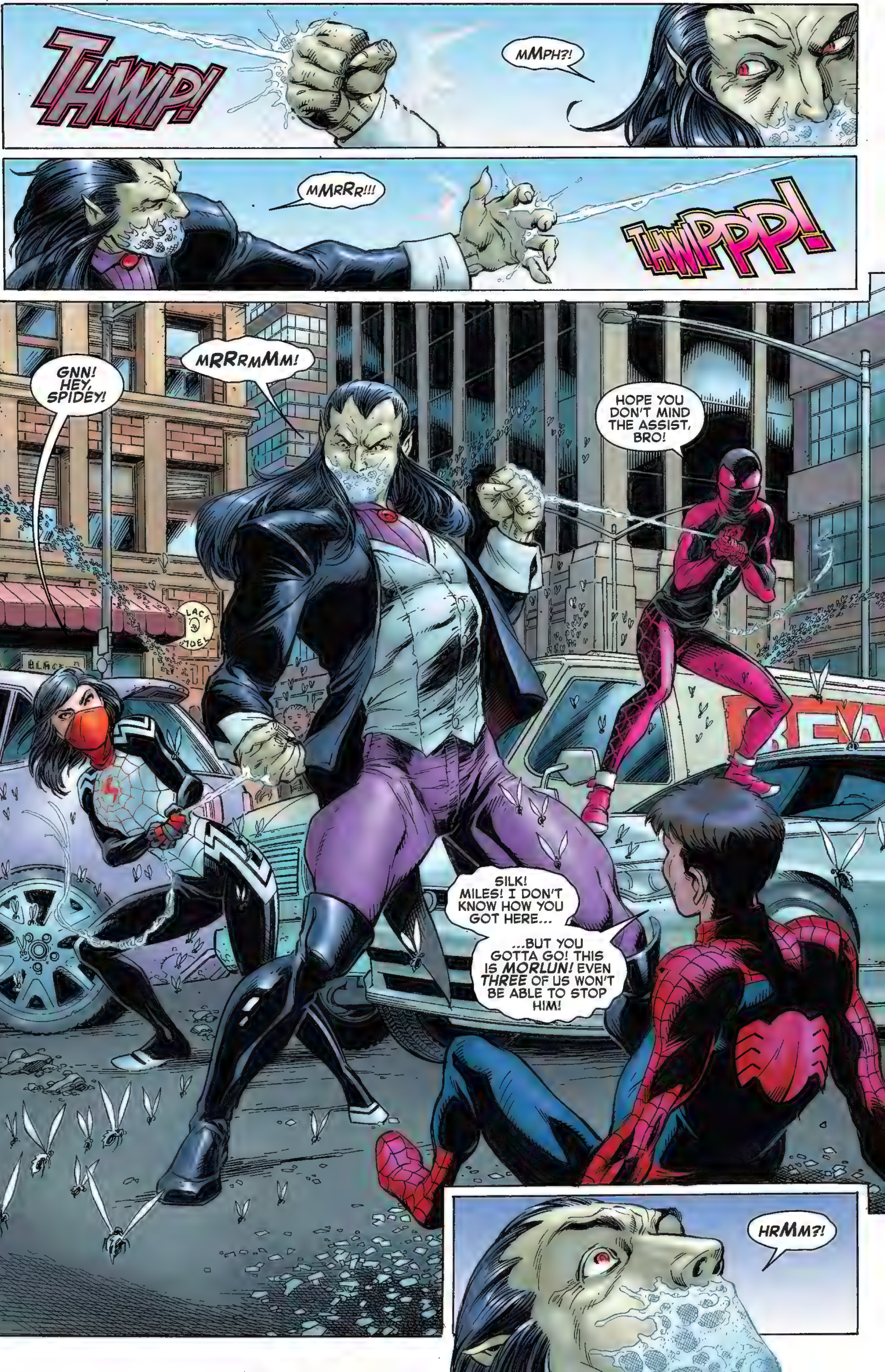

MORLUN!
DON'T THINK, SPIDEY!
MOVE!
DON'T LET UP!
WHAM
HOLD!
THWAK
DON'T GIVE HIM AN OPENING!
IF YOU DO--
POKK
KTAM
--YOU'RE DEAD!
CEASE THIS AT ONCE! I--
WAPP
ENOUGH!
TCHOOM
LIKE GETTING HIT BY THE HULK!
CAN'T TAKE ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE. I NEED--

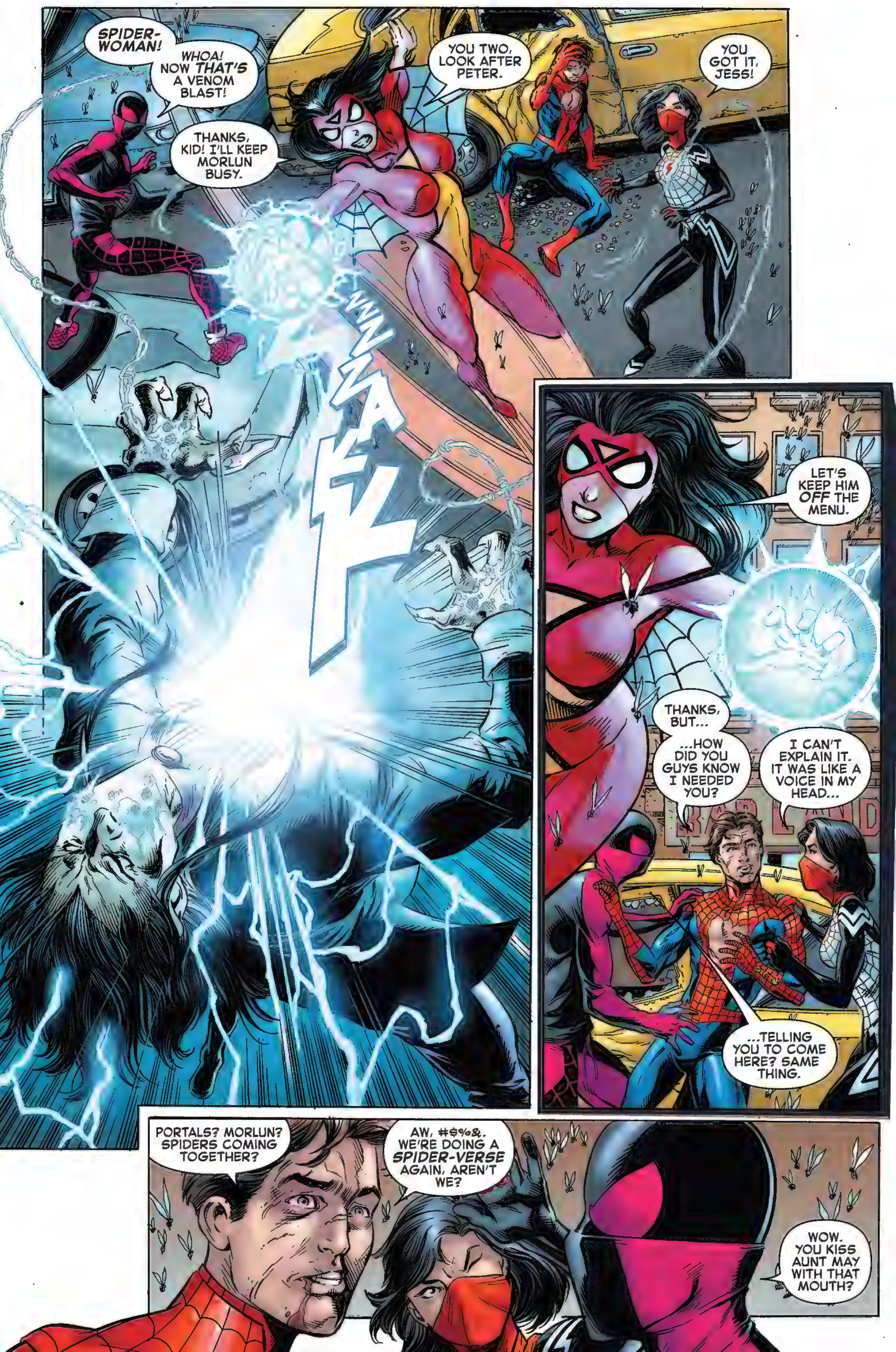

--HELP!
WHAT STRANGE MANNER OF DEVICE IS THIS?
whrr klikk-ik
DEVISE PHARMA
BR
OP
BAILY BALD
ZZZ RAXX
GOOD BUG. GET 'EM, BOY!
SO THIS IS *YOUR* TOY, THEN?
SKNCHH
ALLOW ME TO PUT IT AWAY...
...SO THAT WE MIGHT TALK OF MORE ADULT MATTERS.
BUG!!!
AS I WAS SAYING--
THWAP

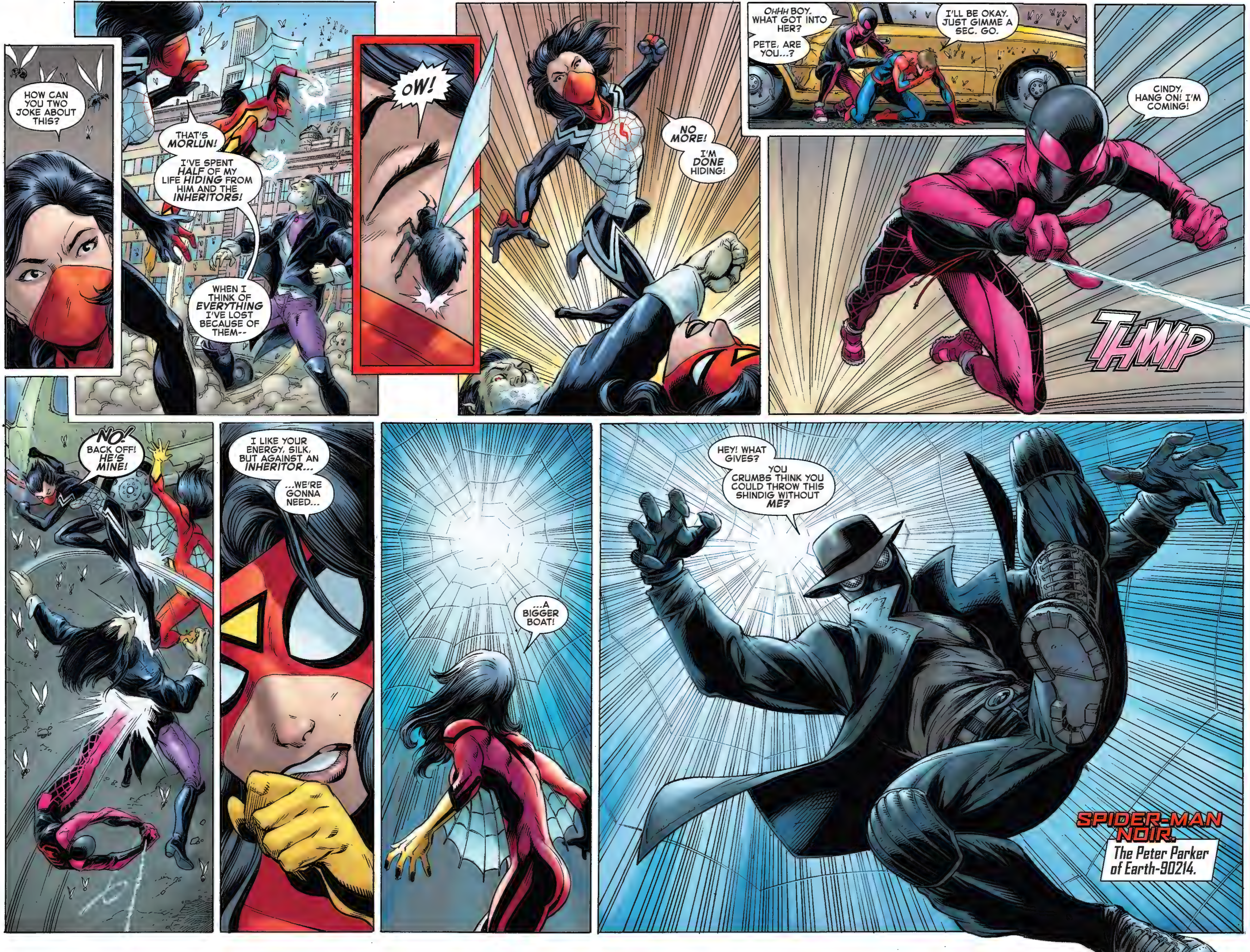

I'LL WORRY ABOUT FIXING BUG LATER.
I'VE GOT *BIGGER* PROBLEMS.
THIS ISN'T LIKE STOPPING A BANK ROBBERY.
OR A DOOMSDAY DEVICE.
MORLUN ONLY WANTS *ONE* THING: TO *KILL ME!*
NO. WORSE.
HE WANTS TO *EAT ME!*
WHENEVER I FIGHT MORLUN--
--I'M FIGHTING TO *SURVIVE!*
I'M FIGHTING FOR *MY LIFE!*
I'M--
I AM SO SCREWED.
PETER, WHAT'S GOING ON? ACCORDING TO THE SUIT'S SENSORS, YOUR HEART RATE IS OFF THE CHARTS.
IT'S NOT MALFUNCTIONING, IS IT?
NO, NORMAN. THE SUIT'S JUST FINE.

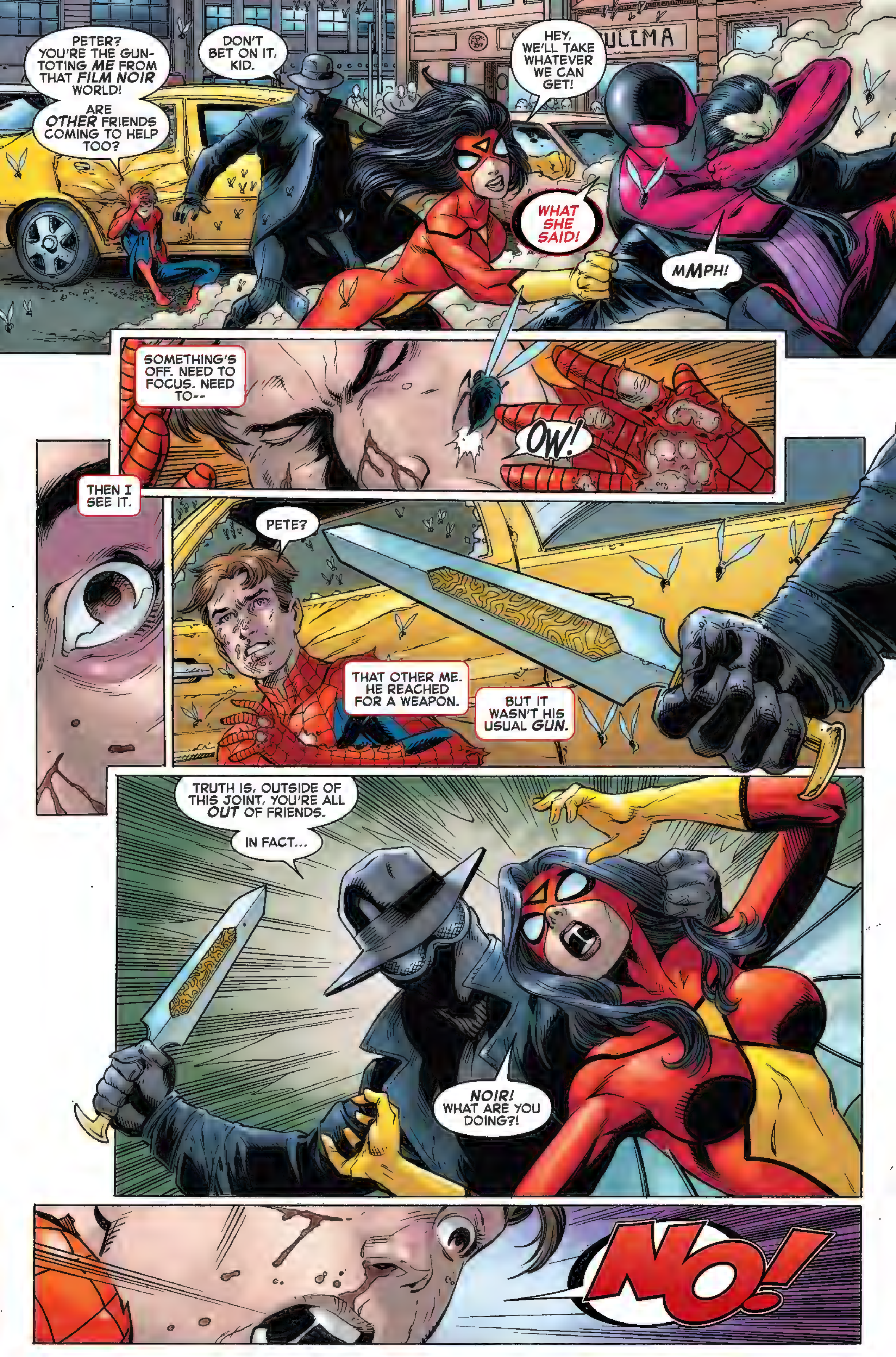

AND NOW YOUR ADRENALINE IS SPIKING.
THAT--
GNFFF!
--CHECKS OUT.
I'M DETECTING CONTUSIONS, ABRASIONS, BLOOD LOSS, AND...
FLANGK
PARKER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY SUIT?
YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT THE SUIT?! DUDE!
IT'S STATE OF THE ART.
BAMM
THE BEST MONEY CAN BUY.

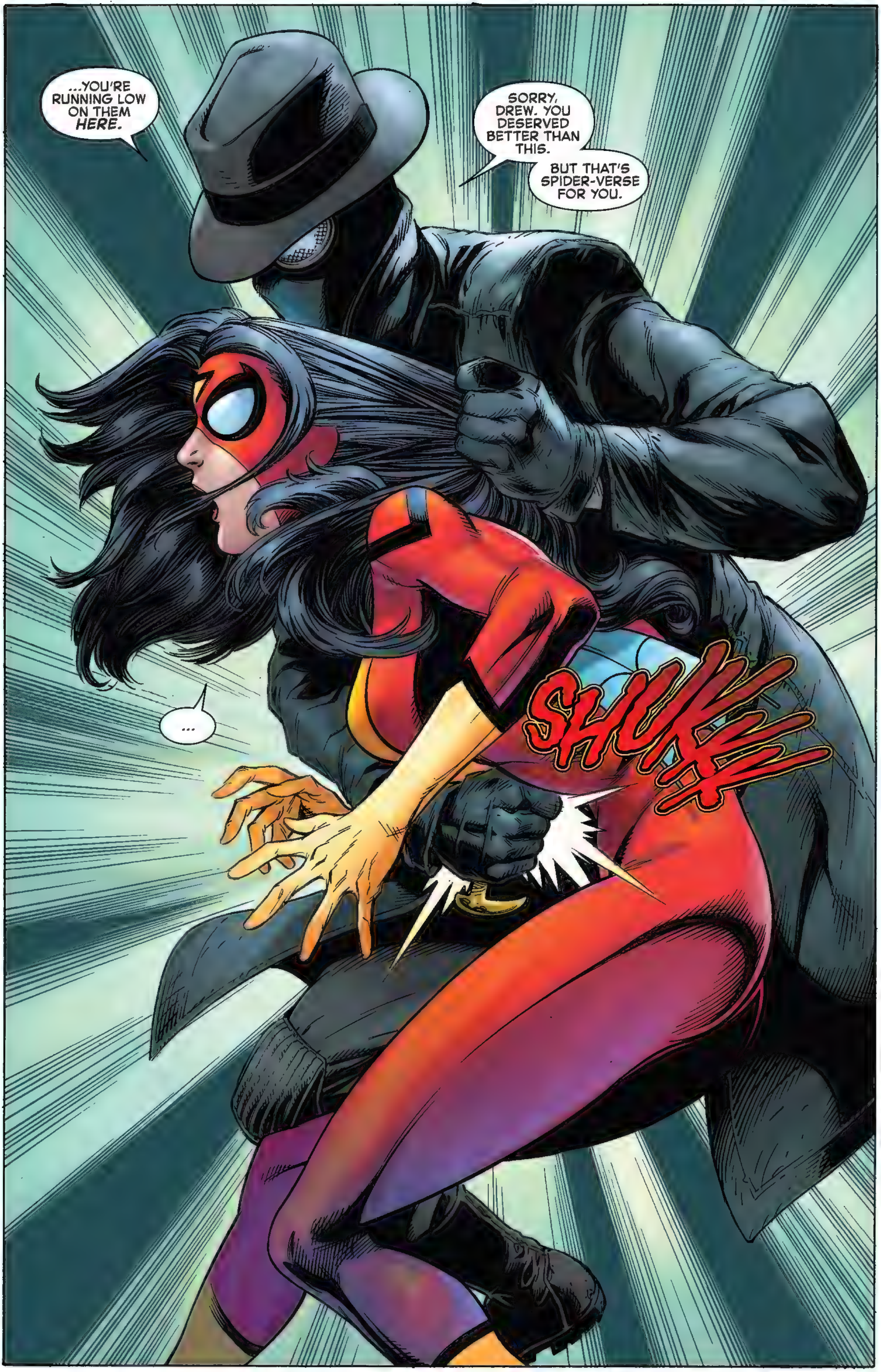

YET EVERY SINGLE SYSTEM IN IT--
--IS SHUTTING DOWN.
THAT SHOULDN'T BE POSSIBLE!
WH--SKZZ DID YOU DO TO IT, PETER?
ALL SYSTEMS OFFLINE.
UGH--
NO SUIT. WHO NEEDS IT?
GOT SOMETHING BETTER THAN A SUIT.

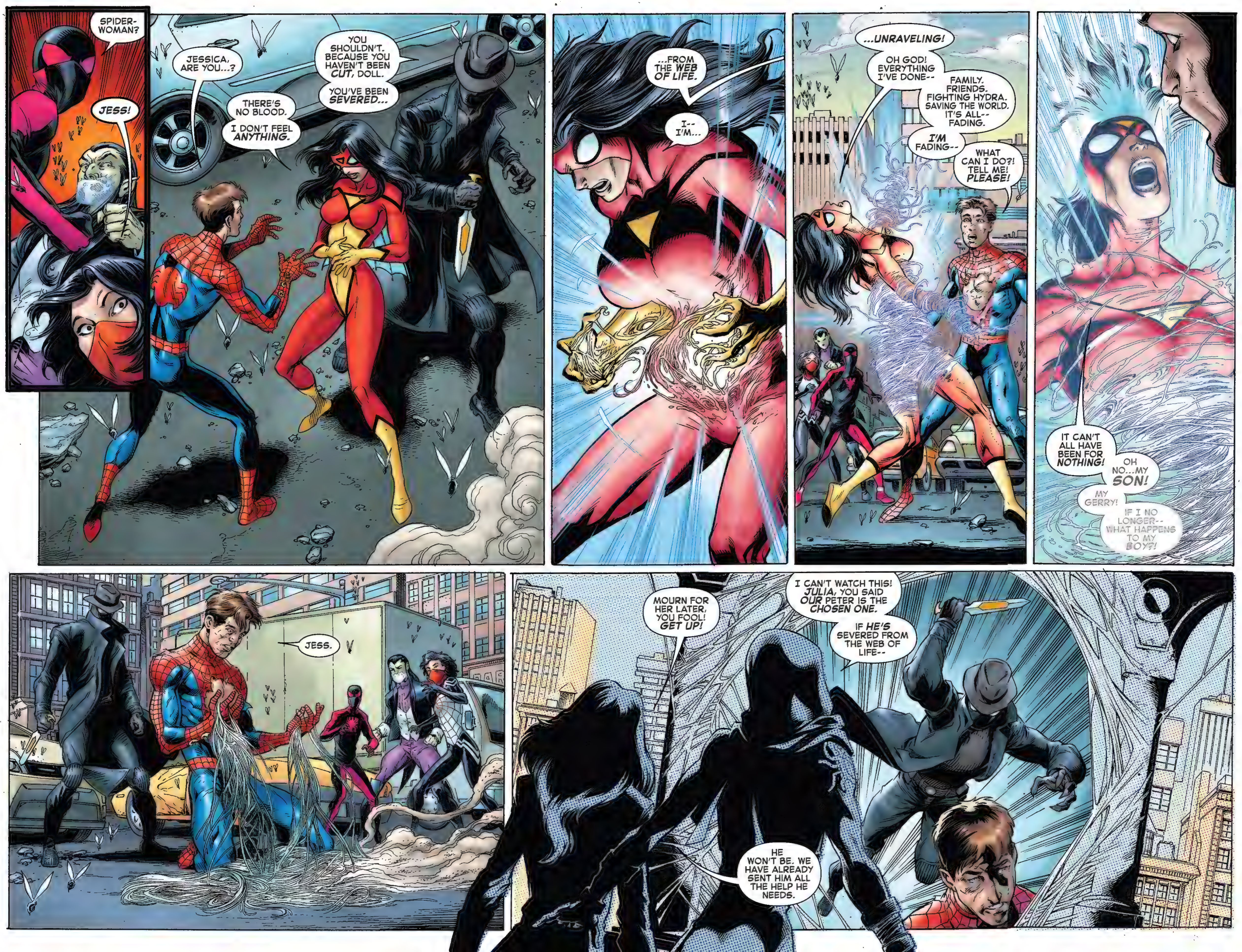

THWIP!
MMPH?!
MMRRR!!!
THWPPP!
GNN! HEY, SPIDEY!
MRRRMMM!
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND THE ASSIST, BRO!
SILK! MILES! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT HERE...
...BUT YOU GOTTA GO! THIS IS *MORLUN!* EVEN *THREE* OF US WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP HIM!
HRMM?!

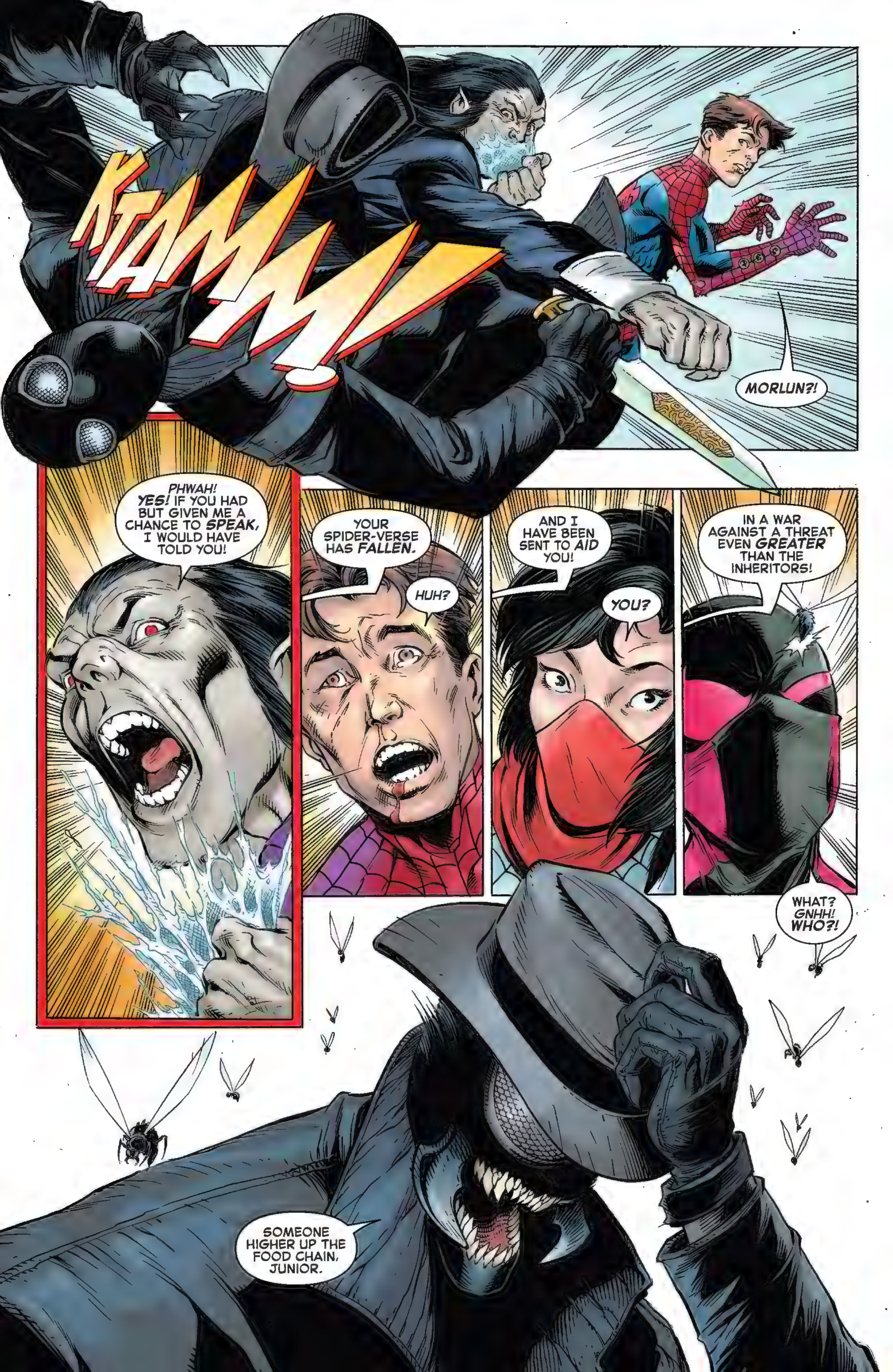

SPIDER-WOMAN!
WHOA! NOW *THAT'S* A VENOM BLAST!
THANKS, KID! I'LL KEEP MORLUN BUSY.
YOU TWO, LOOK AFTER PETER.
YOU GOT IT, JESS!
ZZZZAKK
LET'S KEEP HIM *OFF* THE MENU.
THANKS, BUT...
...HOW DID YOU GUYS KNOW I NEEDED YOU?
I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT. IT WAS LIKE A VOICE IN MY HEAD...
...TELLING YOU TO COME HERE? SAME THING.
PORTALS? MORLUN? SPIDERS COMING TOGETHER?
AW, #$%&. WE'RE DOING A *SPIDER-VERSE* AGAIN, AREN'T WE?
WOW. YOU KISS AUNT MAY WITH THAT MOUTH?

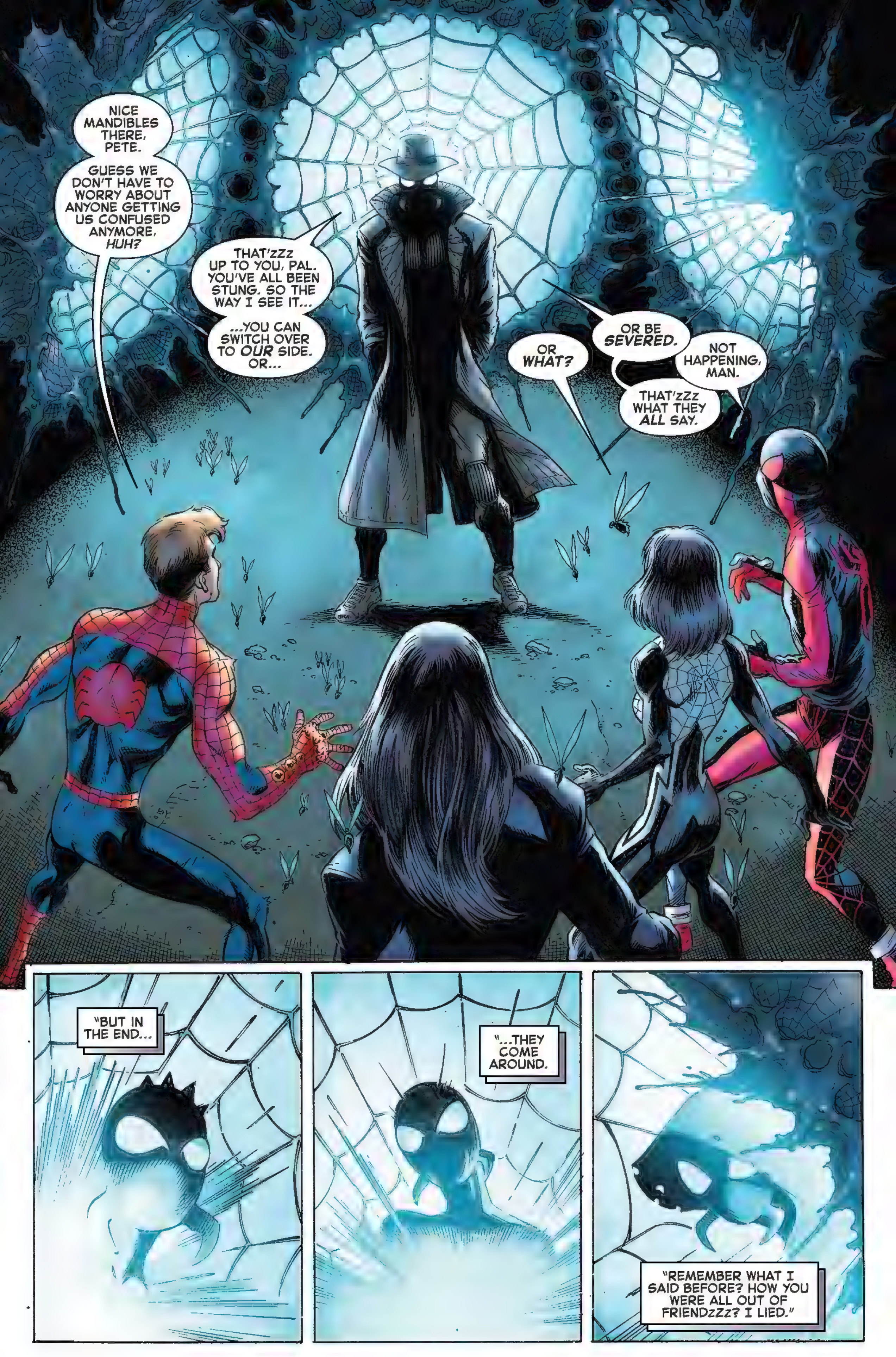

HOW CAN YOU TWO JOKE ABOUT THIS?
THAT'S **MORLUN!**
I'VE SPENT **HALF** OF MY LIFE **HIDING** FROM HIM AND THE **INHERITORS!**
WHEN I THINK OF **EVERYTHING** I'VE LOST BECAUSE OF THEM--
OW!
NO MORE! I'M **DONE** HIDING!
OHHH BOY. WHAT GOT INTO HER?
PETE, ARE YOU...?
I'LL BE OKAY. JUST GIMME A SEC. GO.
CINDY, HANG ON! I'M COMING!
THWIP
NO! BACK OFF! **HE'S MINE!**
I LIKE YOUR ENERGY, SILK, BUT AGAINST AN **INHERITOR...**
...WE'RE GONNA NEED...
...A BIGGER BOAT!
HEY! WHAT GIVES?
YOU CRUMBS THINK YOU COULD THROW THIS SHINDIG WITHOUT **ME?**
SPIDER-MAN NOIR.
The Peter Parker of Earth-90214.

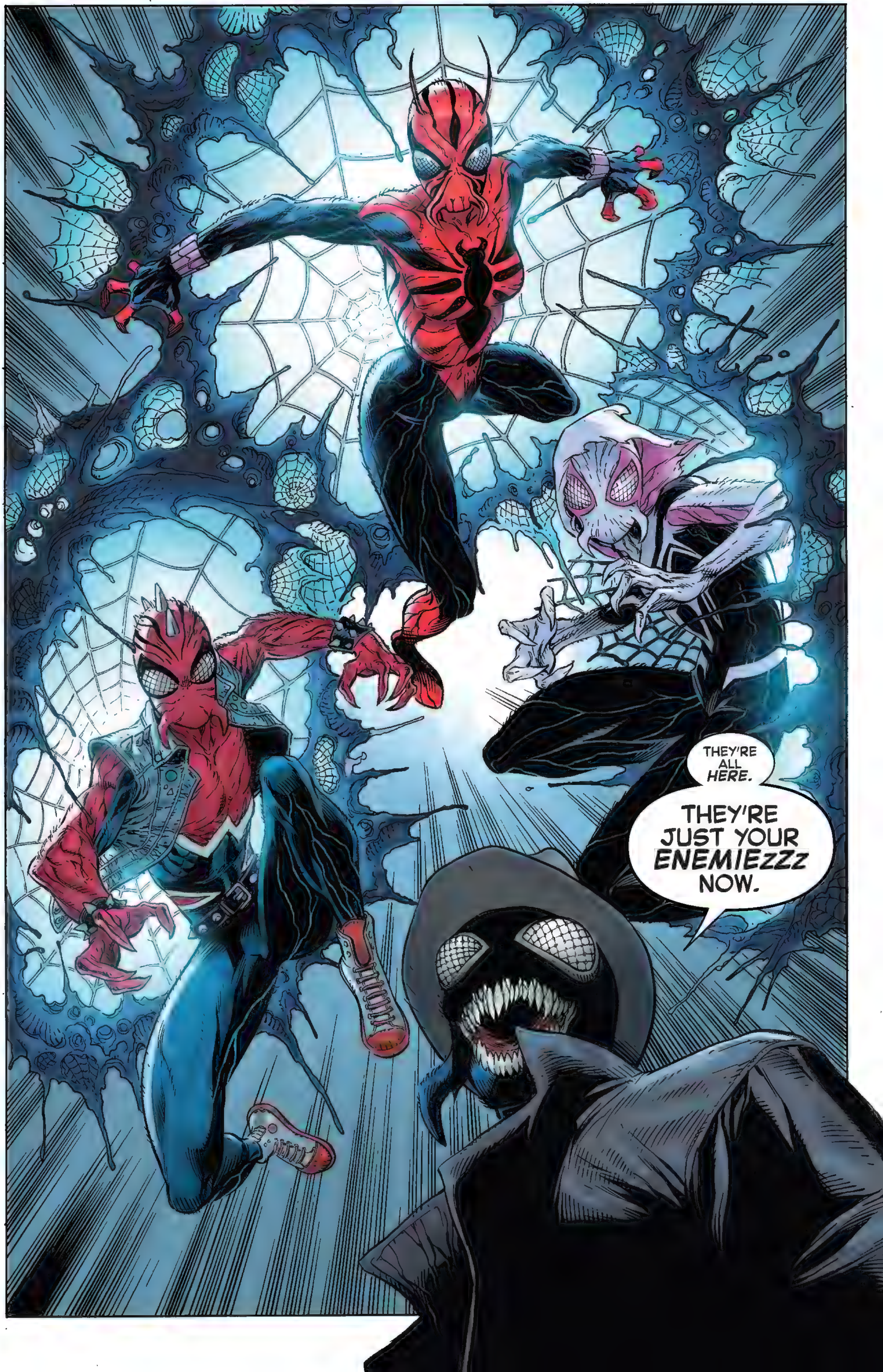

PETER? YOU'RE THE GUN-TOTING *ME* FROM THAT *FILM NOIR* WORLD!
ARE *OTHER* FRIENDS COMING TO HELP TOO?
DON'T BET ON IT, KID.
HEY, WE'LL TAKE WHATEVER WE CAN GET!
ULLMA
WHAT SHE SAID!
MMPH!
SOMETHING'S OFF. NEED TO FOCUS. NEED TO--
OW!
THEN I SEE IT.
PETE?
THAT OTHER ME. HE REACHED FOR A WEAPON.
BUT IT WASN'T HIS USUAL *GUN*.
TRUTH IS, OUTSIDE OF THIS JOINT, YOU'RE ALL *OUT* OF FRIENDS.
IN FACT...
NOIR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
NO!

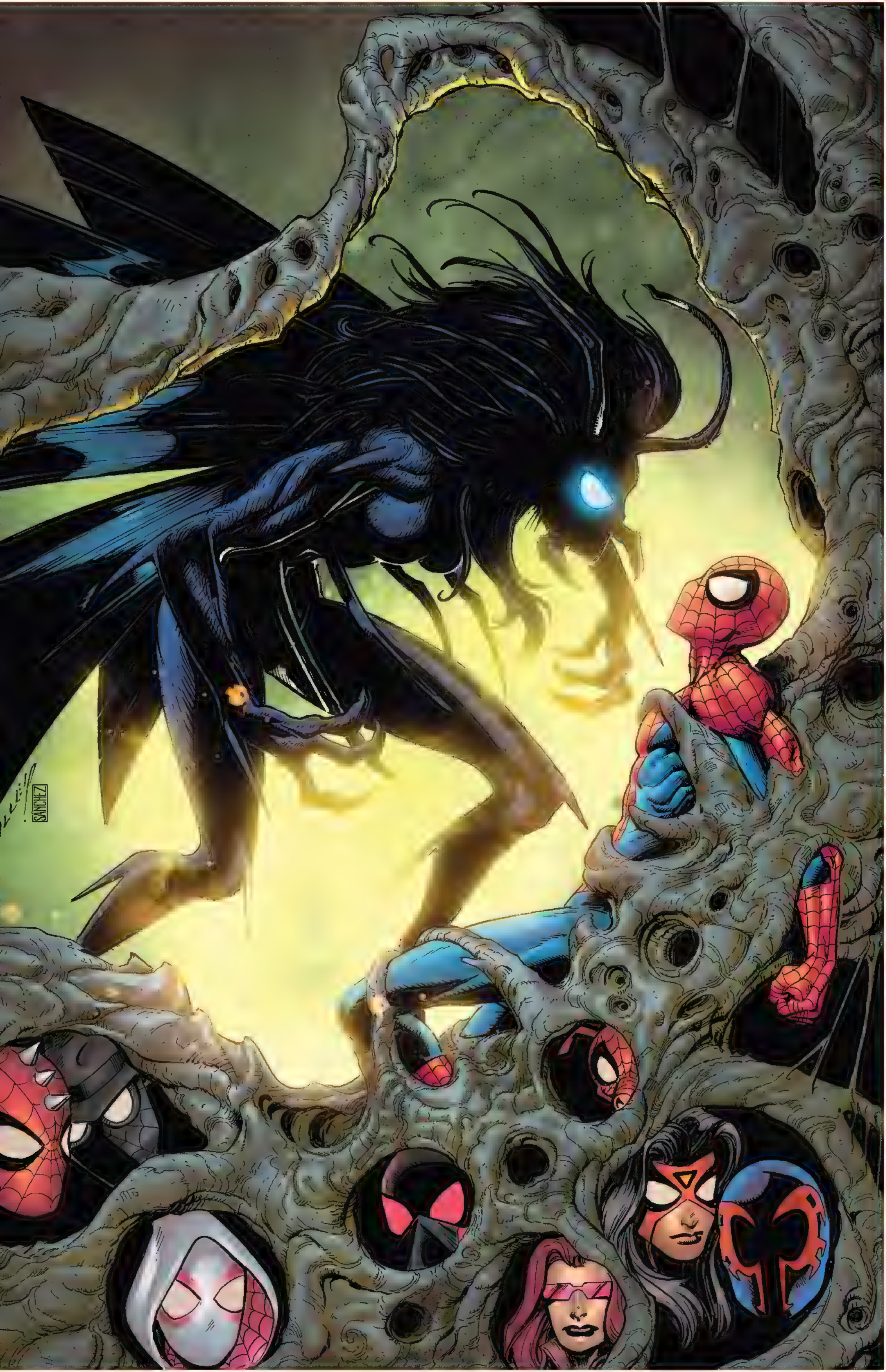

...YOU'RE RUNNING LOW ON THEM *HERE.*
SORRY, DREW. YOU DESERVED BETTER THAN THIS.
BUT THAT'S SPIDER-VERSE FOR YOU.
...
SHUKK


SPIDER-WOMAN?
JESS!
JESSICA, ARE YOU...?
THERE'S NO BLOOD. I DON'T FEEL *ANYTHING*.
YOU SHOULDN'T. BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN *CUT*, DOLL.
YOU'VE BEEN *SEVERED*...
...FROM THE *WEB OF LIFE*.
I-- I'M...
...UNRAVELING!
OH GOD! EVERYTHING I'VE DONE--
FAMILY. FRIENDS. FIGHTING HYDRA. SAVING THE WORLD. IT'S ALL-- FADING.
I'M FADING--
WHAT CAN I DO?! TELL ME! *PLEASE!*
IT CAN'T ALL HAVE BEEN FOR *NOTHING!*
OH NO...MY *SON!*
MY GERRY!
IF I NO LONGER-- WHAT HAPPENS TO MY *BOY?!*
JESS.
MOURN FOR HER LATER, YOU FOOL! *GET UP!*
I CAN'T WATCH THIS! *JULIA*, YOU SAID *OUR* PETER IS THE *CHOSEN ONE*.
IF *HE'S* SEVERED FROM THE WEB OF LIFE--
HE WON'T BE. WE HAVE ALREADY SENT HIM ALL THE HELP HE NEEDS.


KTAMM!
MORLUN?!
PHWAH! YES! IF YOU HAD BUT GIVEN ME A CHANCE TO SPEAK, I WOULD HAVE TOLD YOU!
YOUR SPIDER-VERSE HAS FALLEN.
HUH?
AND I HAVE BEEN SENT TO AID YOU!
YOU?
IN A WAR AGAINST A THREAT EVEN GREATER THAN THE INHERITORS!
WHAT? GNHH! WHO?!
SOMEONE HIGHER UP THE FOOD CHAIN, JUNIOR.


NICE MANDIBLES THERE, PETE.
GUESS WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ANYONE GETTING US CONFUSED ANYMORE, *HUH?*
THAT'zZz UP TO YOU, PAL. YOU'VE ALL BEEN STUNG. SO THE WAY I SEE IT...
...YOU CAN SWITCH OVER TO *OUR* SIDE. OR...
OR *WHAT?*
OR BE *SEVERED.*
NOT HAPPENING, MAN.
THAT'zZz WHAT THEY *ALL* SAY.
"BUT IN THE END...
"...THEY COME AROUND.
"REMEMBER WHAT I SAID BEFORE? HOW YOU WERE ALL OUT OF FRIENDzZz? I LIED."


THEY'RE ALL HERE.
THEY'RE JUST YOUR ENEMIEzZz NOW.

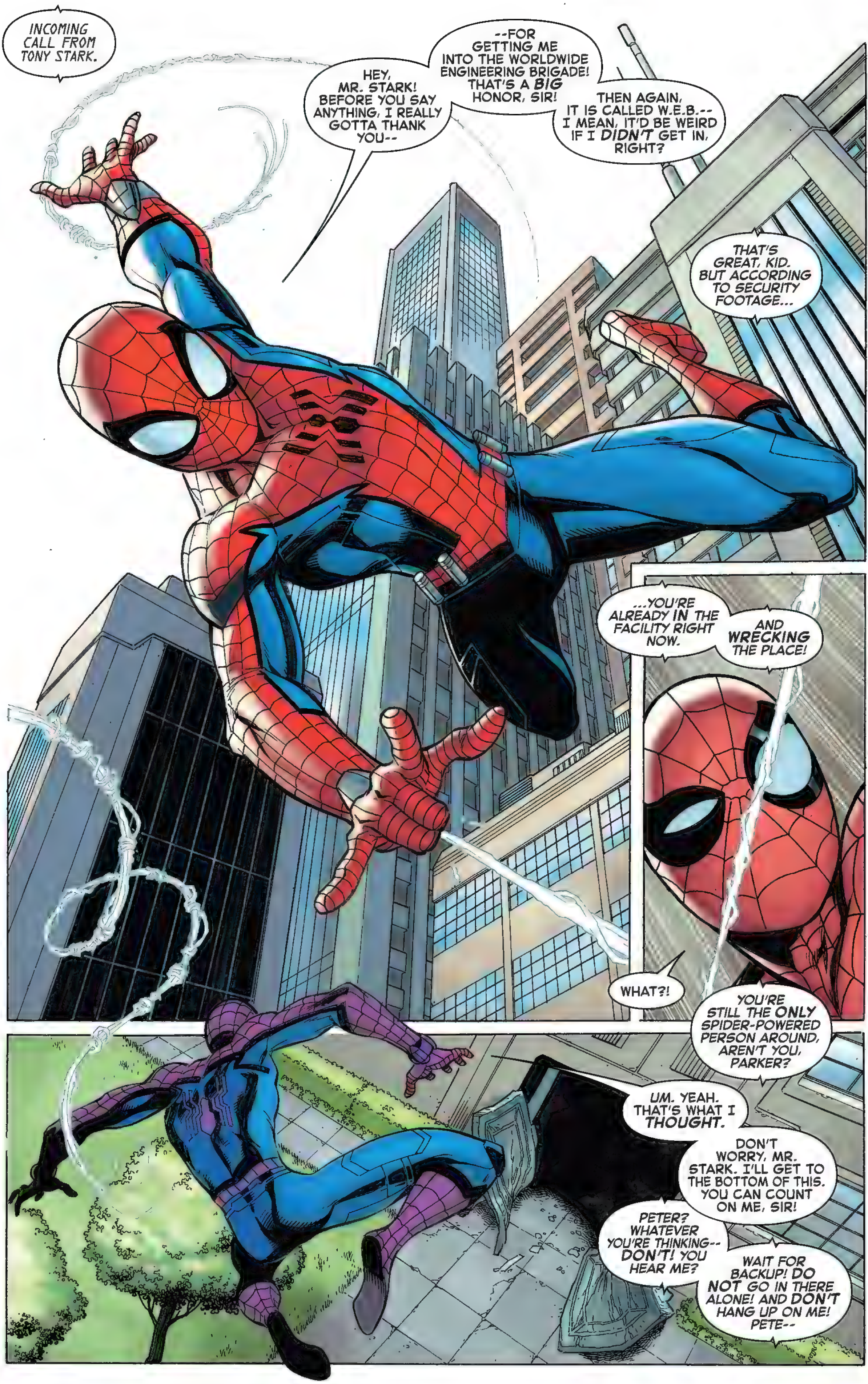


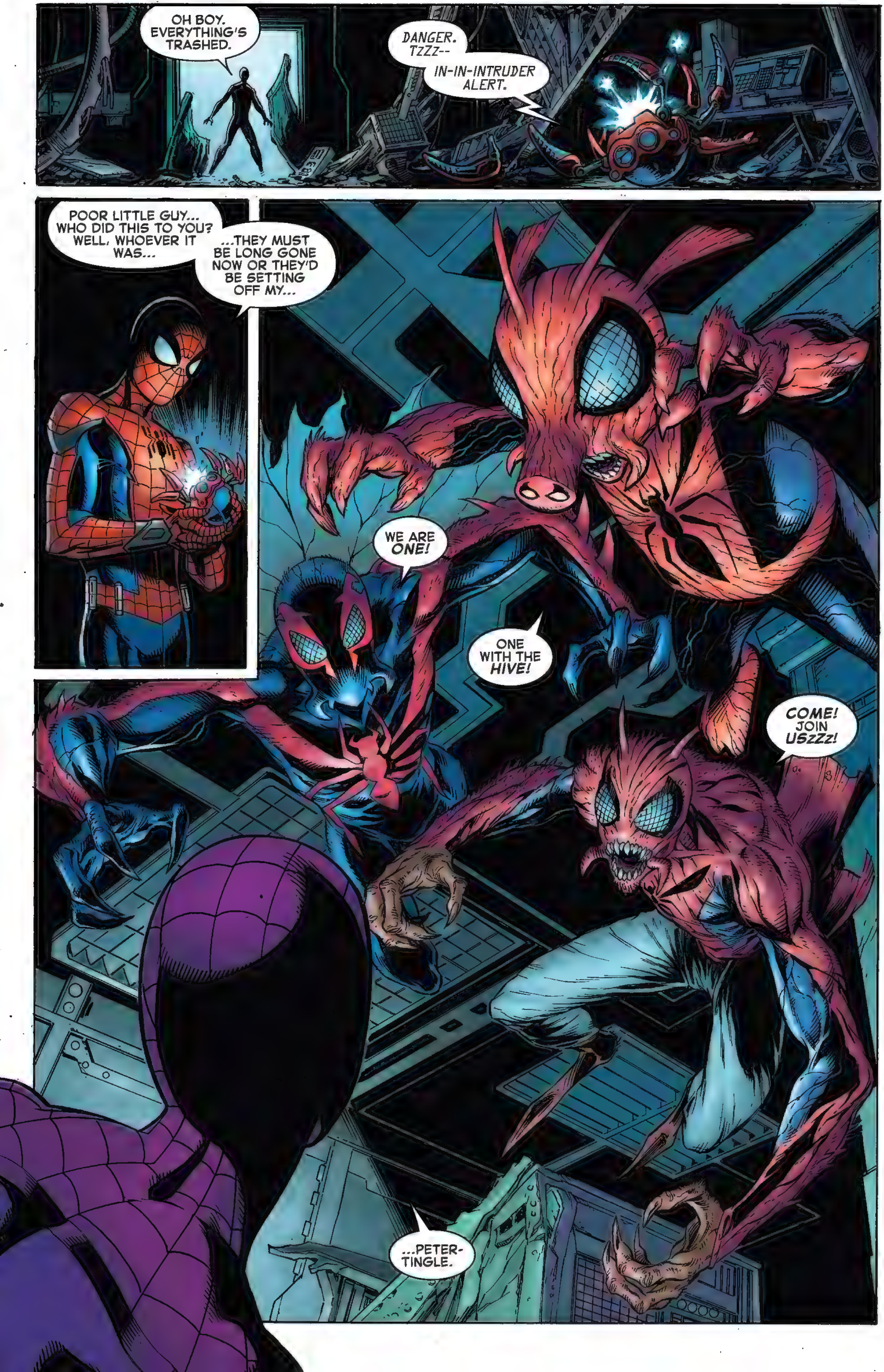
2

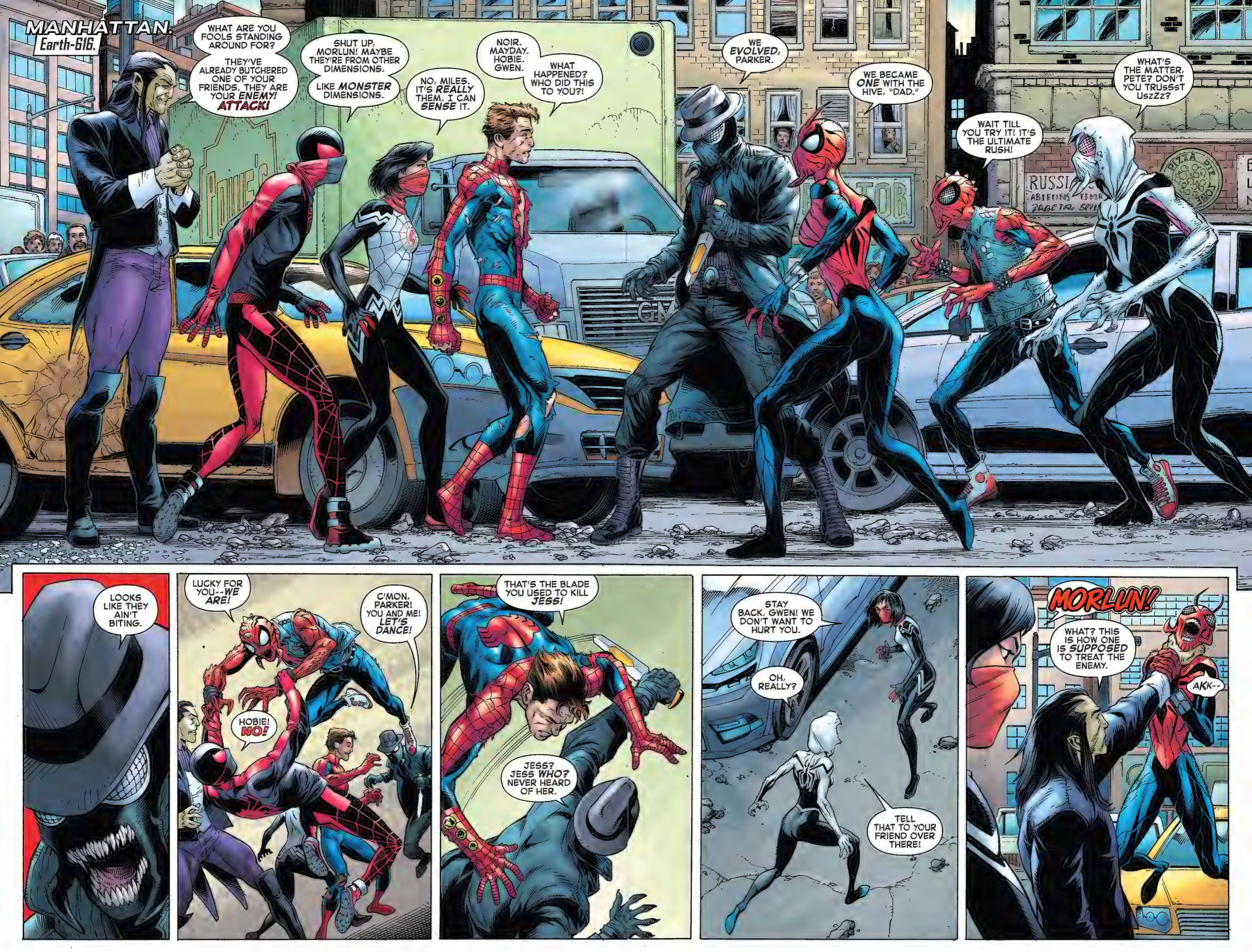
END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE

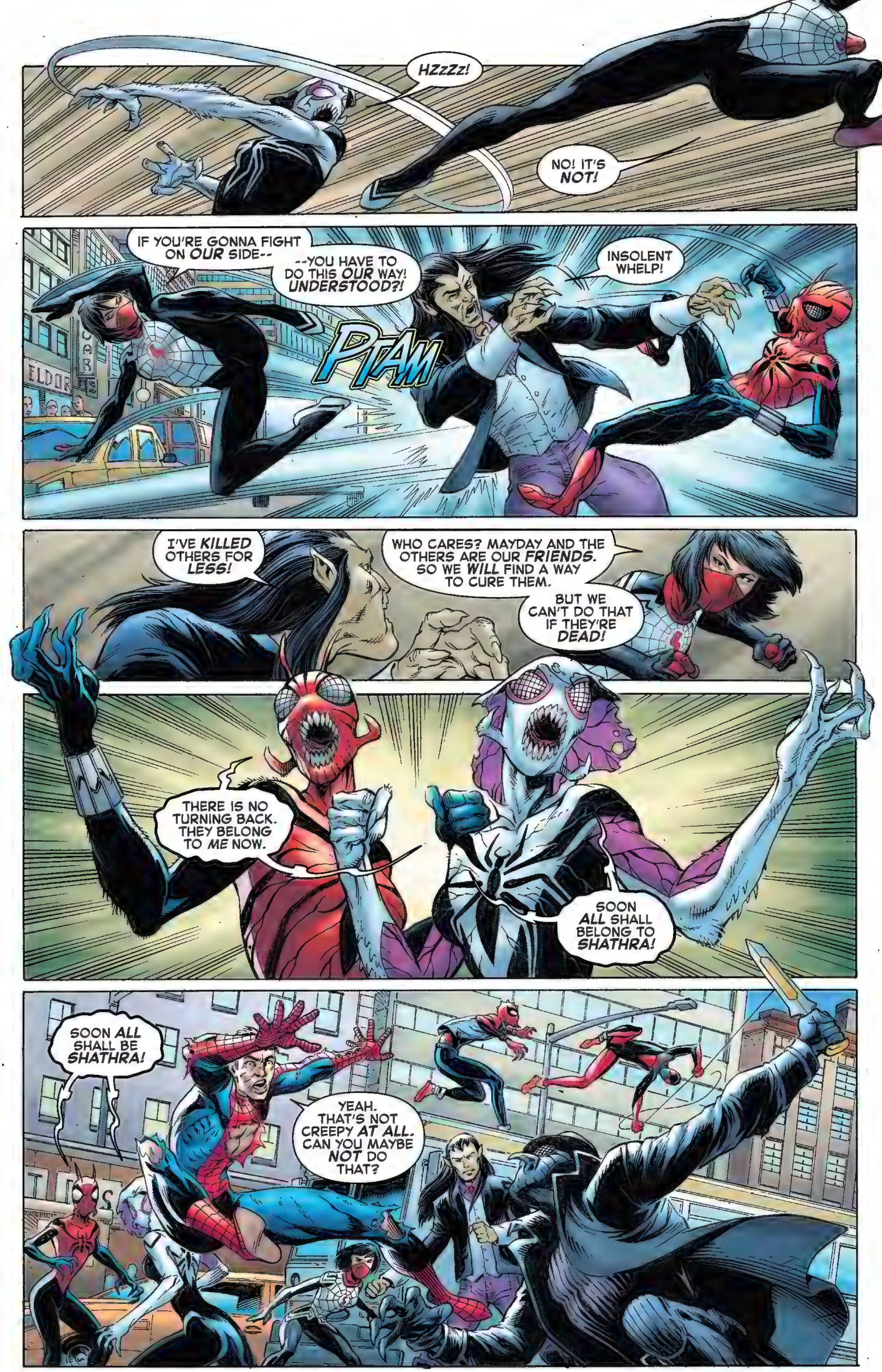
PART TWO:

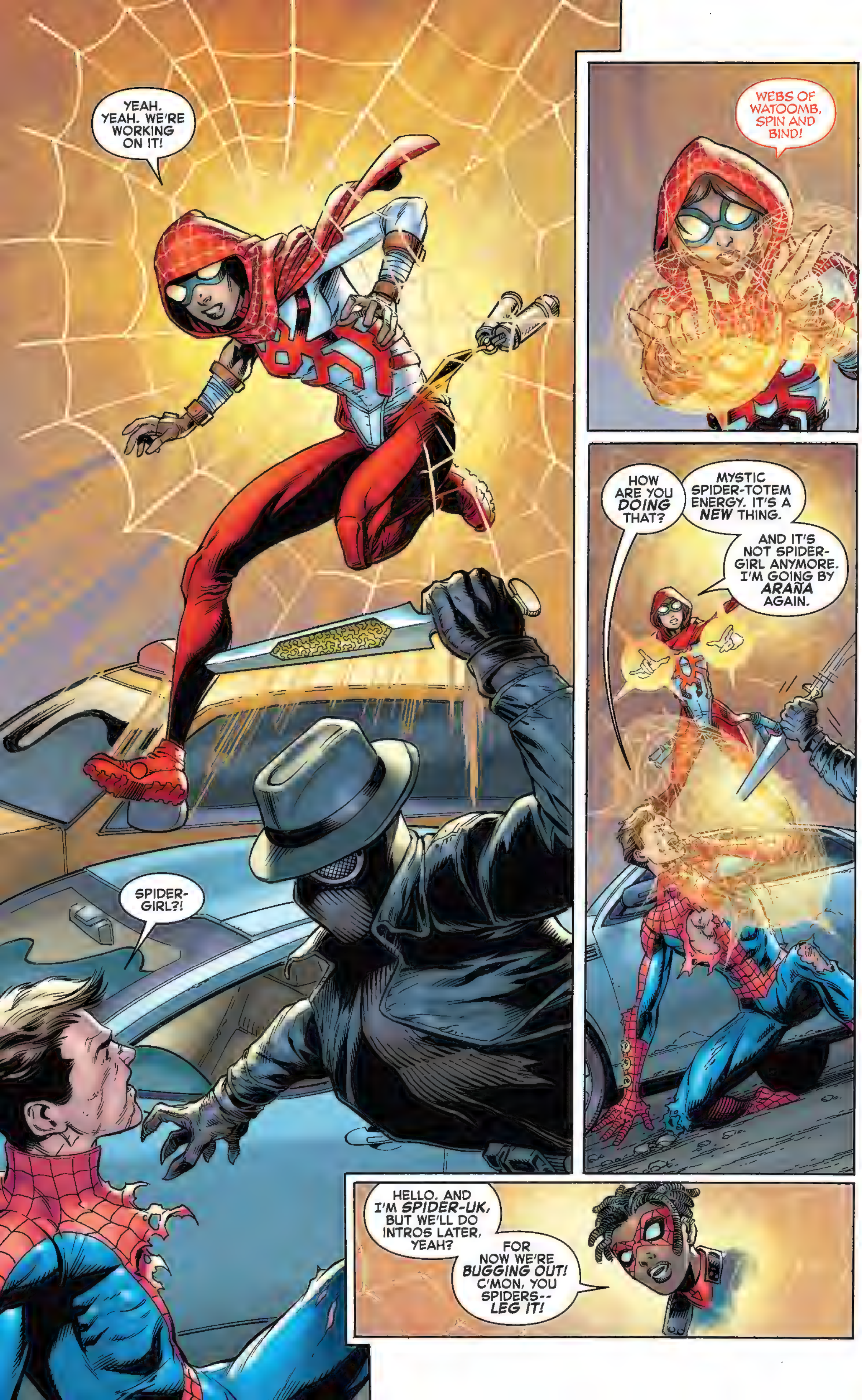
THE LAST SPIDER-MAN STANDING

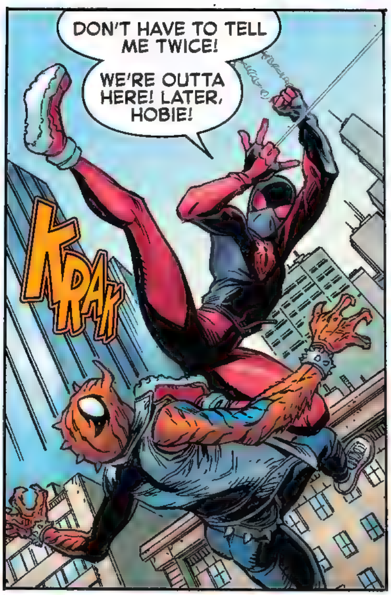

INCOMING CALL FROM TONY STARK.
HEY, MR. STARK! BEFORE YOU SAY ANYTHING, I REALLY GOTTA THANK YOU--
--FOR GETTING ME INTO THE WORLDWIDE ENGINEERING BRIGADE! THAT'S A **BIG** HONOR, SIR!
THEN AGAIN, IT IS CALLED W.E.B.-- I MEAN, IT'D BE WEIRD IF I **DIDN'T** GET IN, RIGHT?
THAT'S GREAT, KID. BUT ACCORDING TO SECURITY FOOTAGE...
...YOU'RE ALREADY **IN** THE FACILITY RIGHT NOW.
AND **WRECKING** THE PLACE!
WHAT?!
YOU'RE STILL THE **ONLY** SPIDER-POWERED PERSON AROUND, AREN'T YOU, PARKER?
UM. YEAH. THAT'S WHAT I **THOUGHT.**
DON'T WORRY, MR. STARK. I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS. YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, SIR!
PETER? WHATEVER YOU'RE THINKING-- **DON'T!** YOU HEAR ME?
WAIT FOR BACKUP! **DO NOT** GO IN THERE ALONE! AND **DON'T** HANG UP ON ME! PETE--

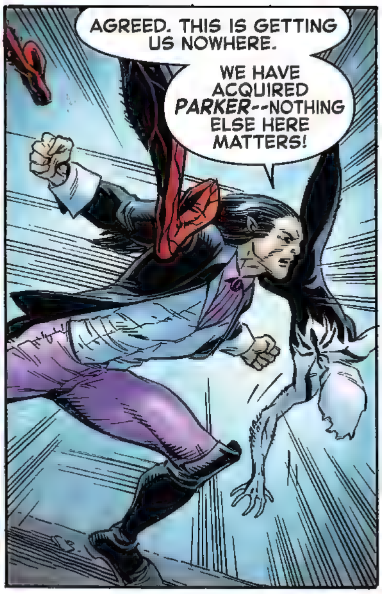

OH BOY. EVERYTHING'S TRASHED.
DANGER. TZZZ--
IN-IN-INTRUDER ALERT.
POOR LITTLE GUY... WHO DID THIS TO YOU? WELL, WHOEVER IT WAS...
...THEY MUST BE LONG GONE NOW OR THEY'D BE SETTING OFF MY...
WE ARE ONE!
ONE WITH THE HIVE!
COME! JOIN USZZZ!
...PETER-TINGLE.

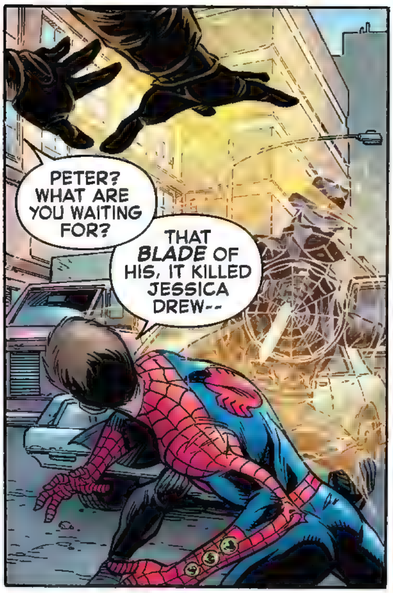

MANHATTAN.
Earth-616.
WHAT ARE YOU FOOLS STANDING AROUND FOR?
THEY'VE ALREADY BUTCHERED ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS. THEY ARE YOUR ENEMY! ATTACK!
SHUT UP, MORLUN! MAYBE THEY'RE FROM OTHER DIMENSIONS.
LIKE MONSTER DIMENSIONS.
NO, MILES. IT'S REALLY THEM. I CAN SENSE IT.
NOIR. MAYDAY. HOBIE. GWEN.
WHAT HAPPENED? WHO DID THIS TO YOU?!
WE EVOLVED, PARKER.
WE BECAME ONE WITH THE HIVE, "DAD."
WAIT TILL YOU TRY IT! IT'S THE ULTIMATE RUSH!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PETE? DON'T YOU TRUSssT USzZz?
LOOKS LIKE THEY AIN'T BITING.
LUCKY FOR YOU--WE ARE!
C'MON, PARKER! YOU AND ME! LET'S DANCE!
HOBIE! NO!
THAT'S THE BLADE YOU USED TO KILL JESS!
JESS? JESS WHO? NEVER HEARD OF HER.
STAY BACK, GWEN! WE DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU.
OH, REALLY?
TELL THAT TO YOUR FRIEND OVER THERE!
MORLUN!
WHAT? THIS IS HOW ONE IS SUPPOSED TO TREAT THE ENEMY.
AKK--

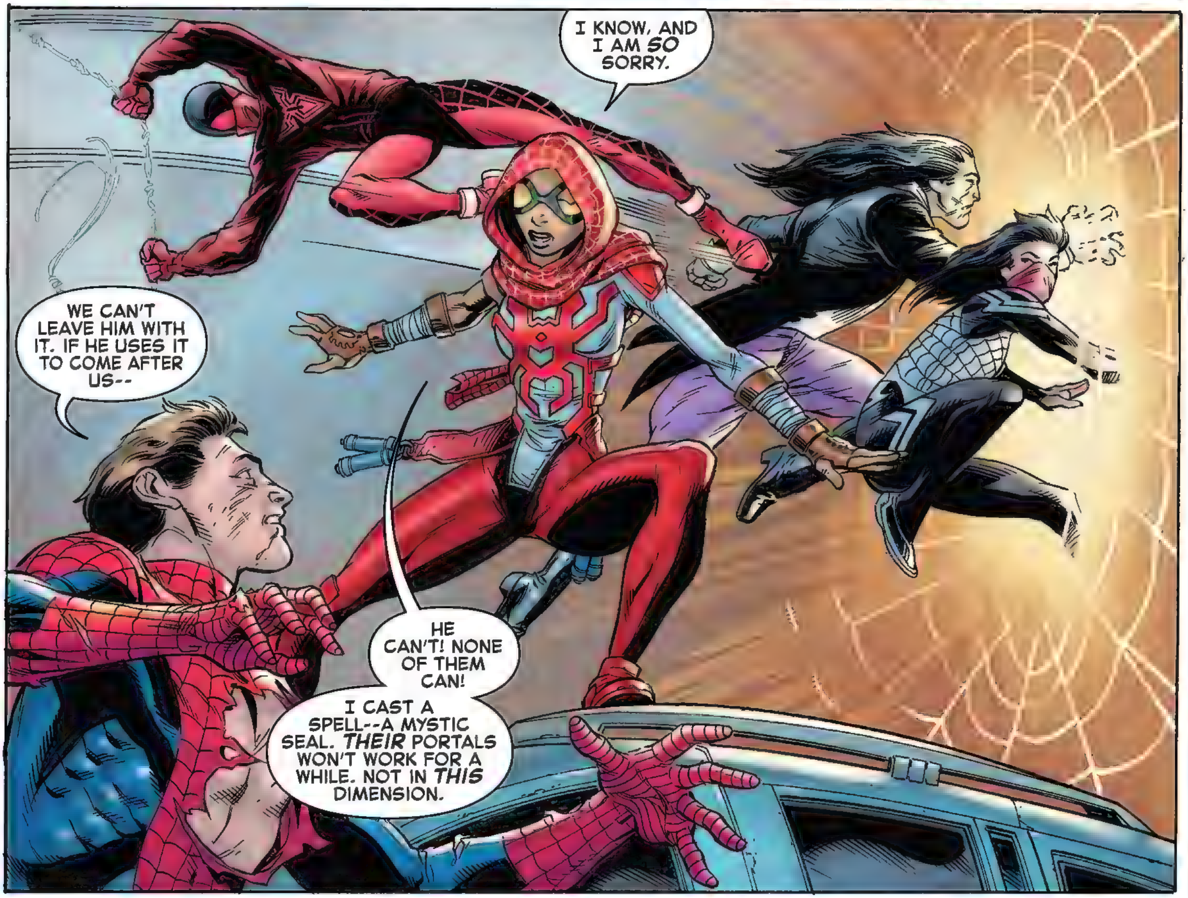

HZzZz!
NO! IT'S NOT!
IF YOU'RE GONNA FIGHT ON OUR SIDE--
--YOU HAVE TO DO THIS OUR WAY! UNDERSTOOD?!
INSOLENT WHELP!
PTAM
I'VE KILLED OTHERS FOR LESS!
WHO CARES? MAYDAY AND THE OTHERS ARE OUR FRIENDS. SO WE WILL FIND A WAY TO CURE THEM.
BUT WE CAN'T DO THAT IF THEY'RE DEAD!
THERE IS NO TURNING BACK. THEY BELONG TO ME NOW.
SOON ALL SHALL BELONG TO SHATHRA!
SOON ALL SHALL BE SHATHRA!
YEAH. THAT'S NOT CREEPY AT ALL. CAN YOU MAYBE NOT DO THAT?

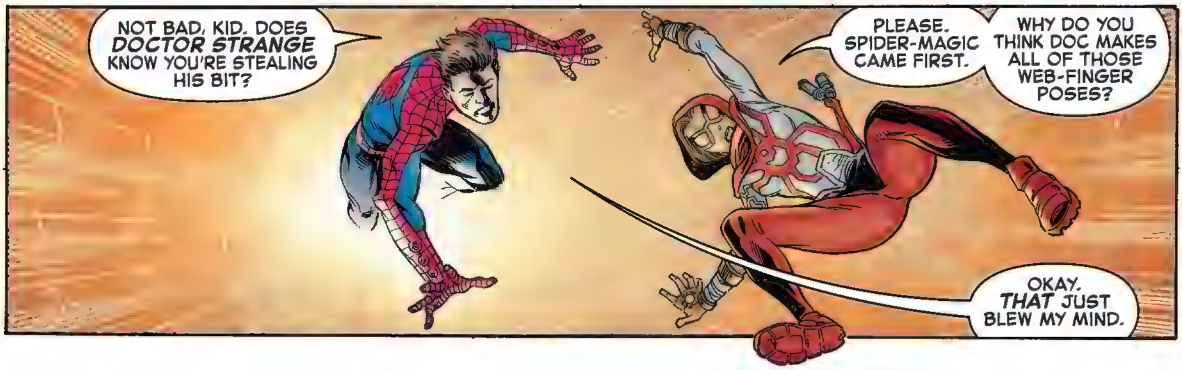

YEAH. YEAH. WE'RE WORKING ON IT!
SPIDER-GIRL?!
WEBS OF WATOOMB, SPIN AND BIND!
HOW ARE YOU *DOING* THAT?
MYSTIC SPIDER-TOTEM ENERGY. IT'S A *NEW* THING.
AND IT'S NOT SPIDER-GIRL ANYMORE. I'M GOING BY *ARAÑA* AGAIN.
HELLO. AND I'M *SPIDER-UK*, BUT WE'LL DO INTROS LATER, YEAH?
FOR NOW WE'RE *BUGGING OUT!* C'MON, YOU SPIDERS-- *LEG IT!*

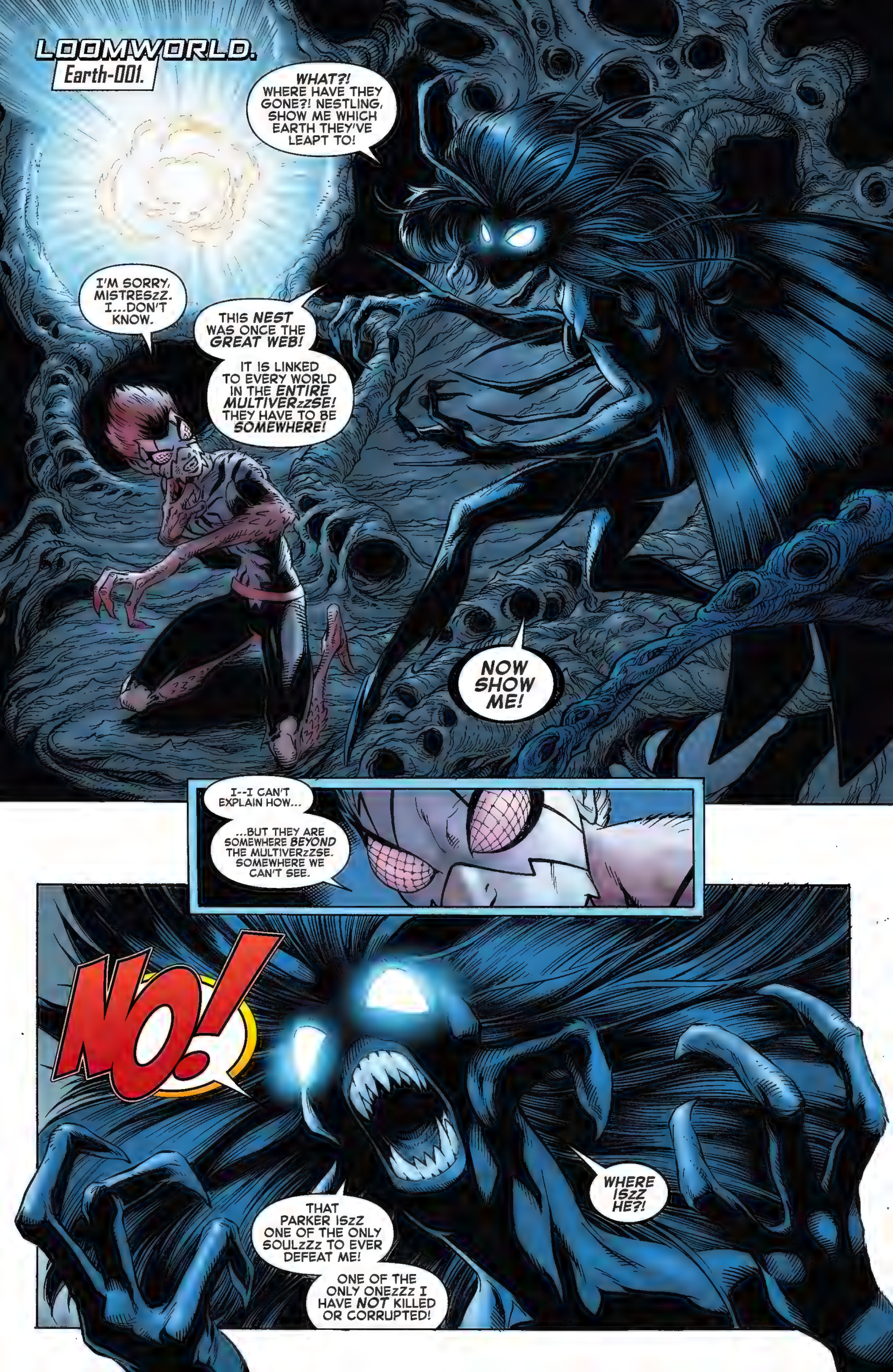

DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME TWICE!
WE'RE OUTTA HERE! LATER, HOBIE!
KRAK

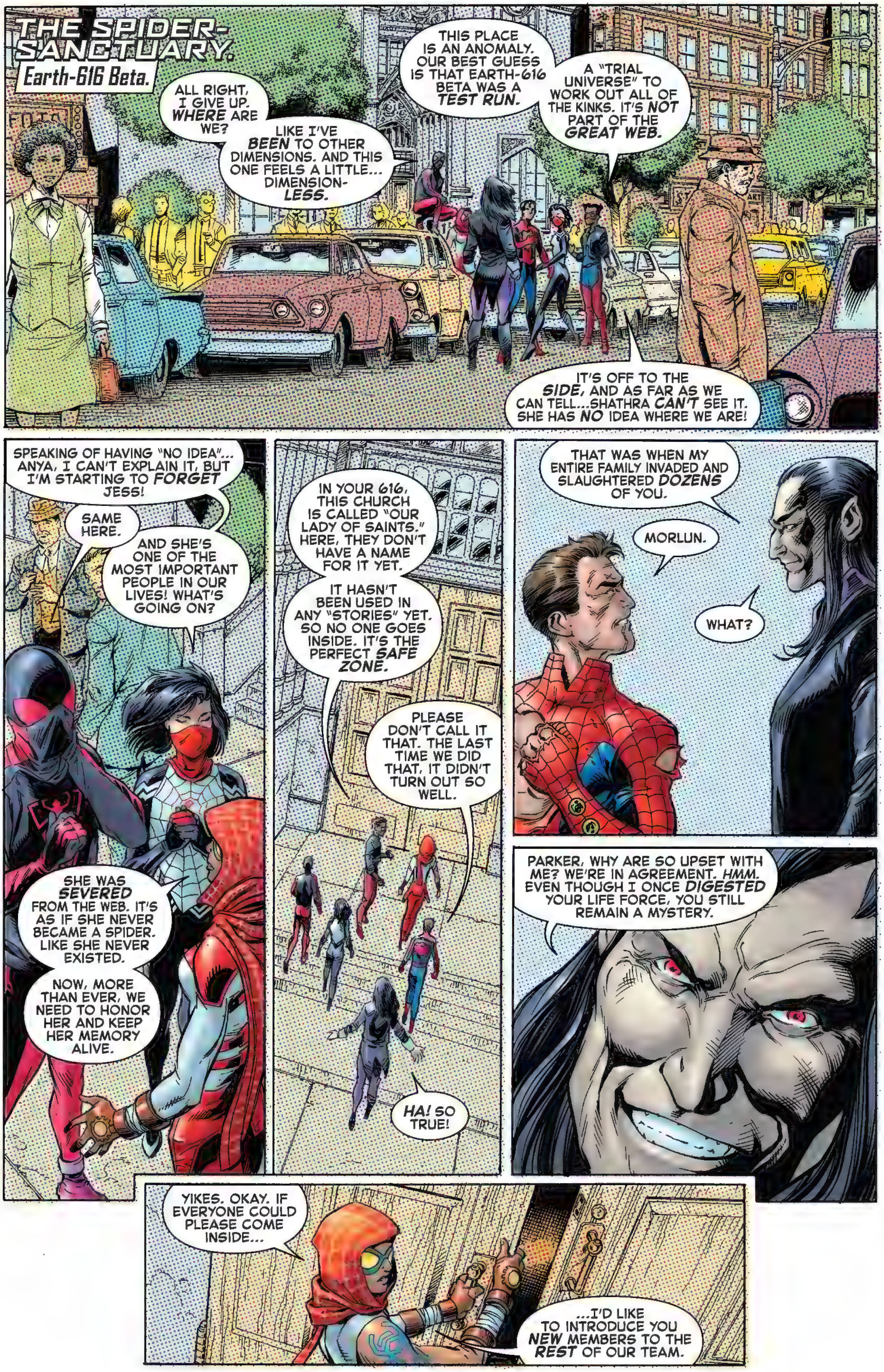

AGREED. THIS IS GETTING US NOWHERE.
WE HAVE ACQUIRED *PARKER*--NOTHING ELSE HERE MATTERS!

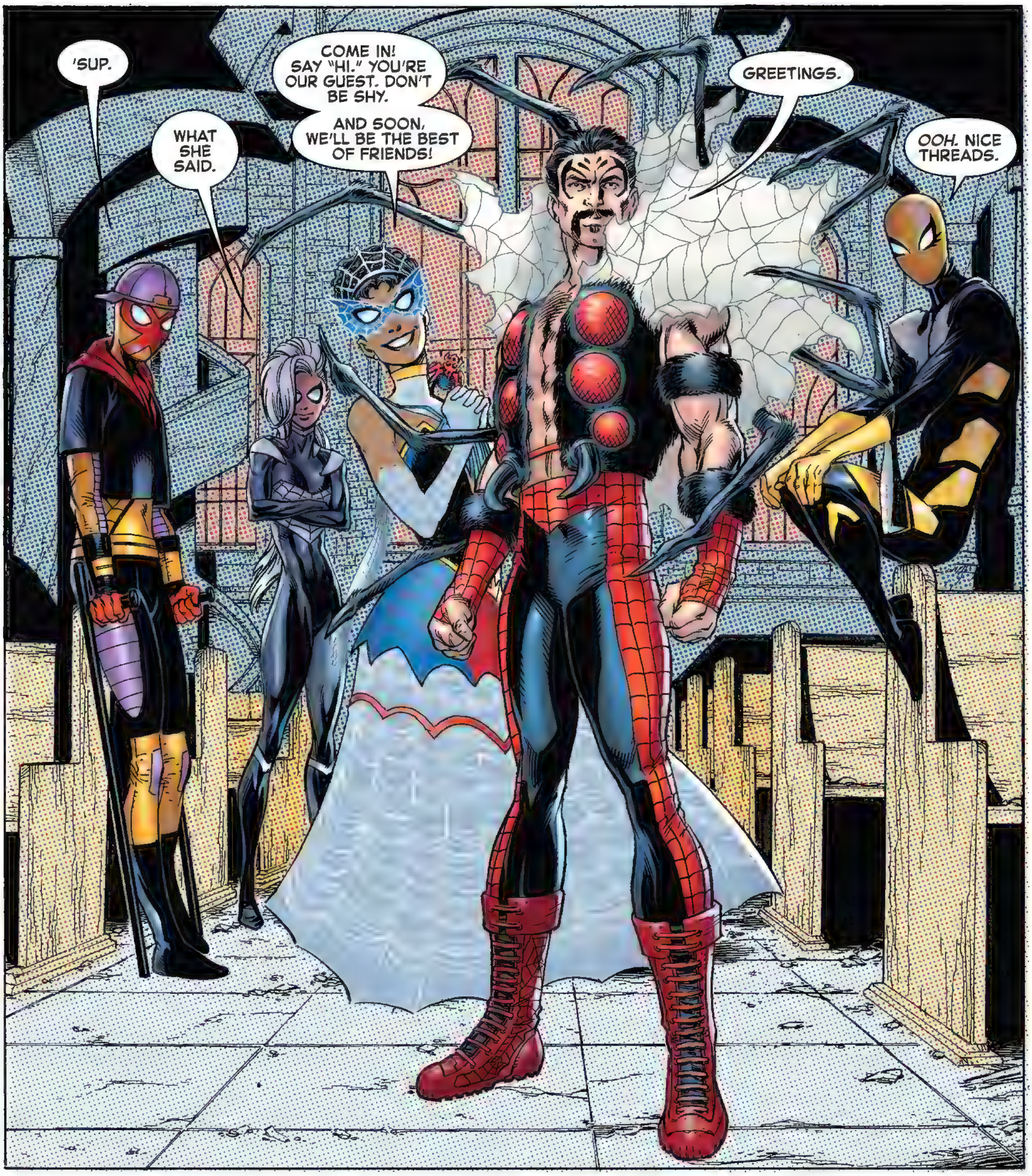

PETER? WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
THAT *BLADE* OF HIS, IT KILLED JESSICA DREW--

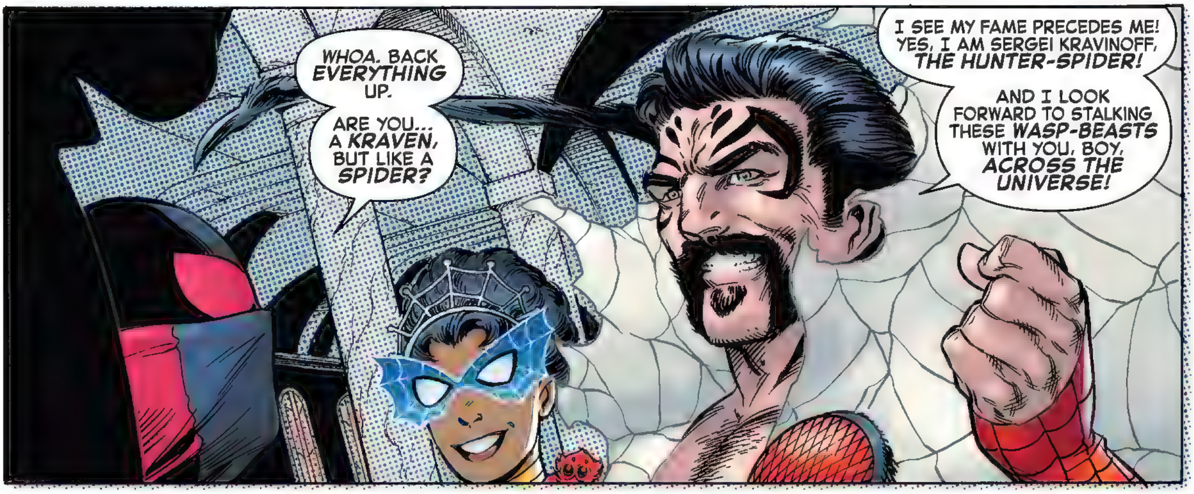

I KNOW, AND I AM *SO* SORRY.
WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM WITH IT. IF HE USES IT TO COME AFTER US--
HE CAN'T! NONE OF THEM CAN!
I CAST A SPELL--A MYSTIC SEAL. *THEIR* PORTALS WON'T WORK FOR A WHILE. NOT IN *THIS* DIMENSION.

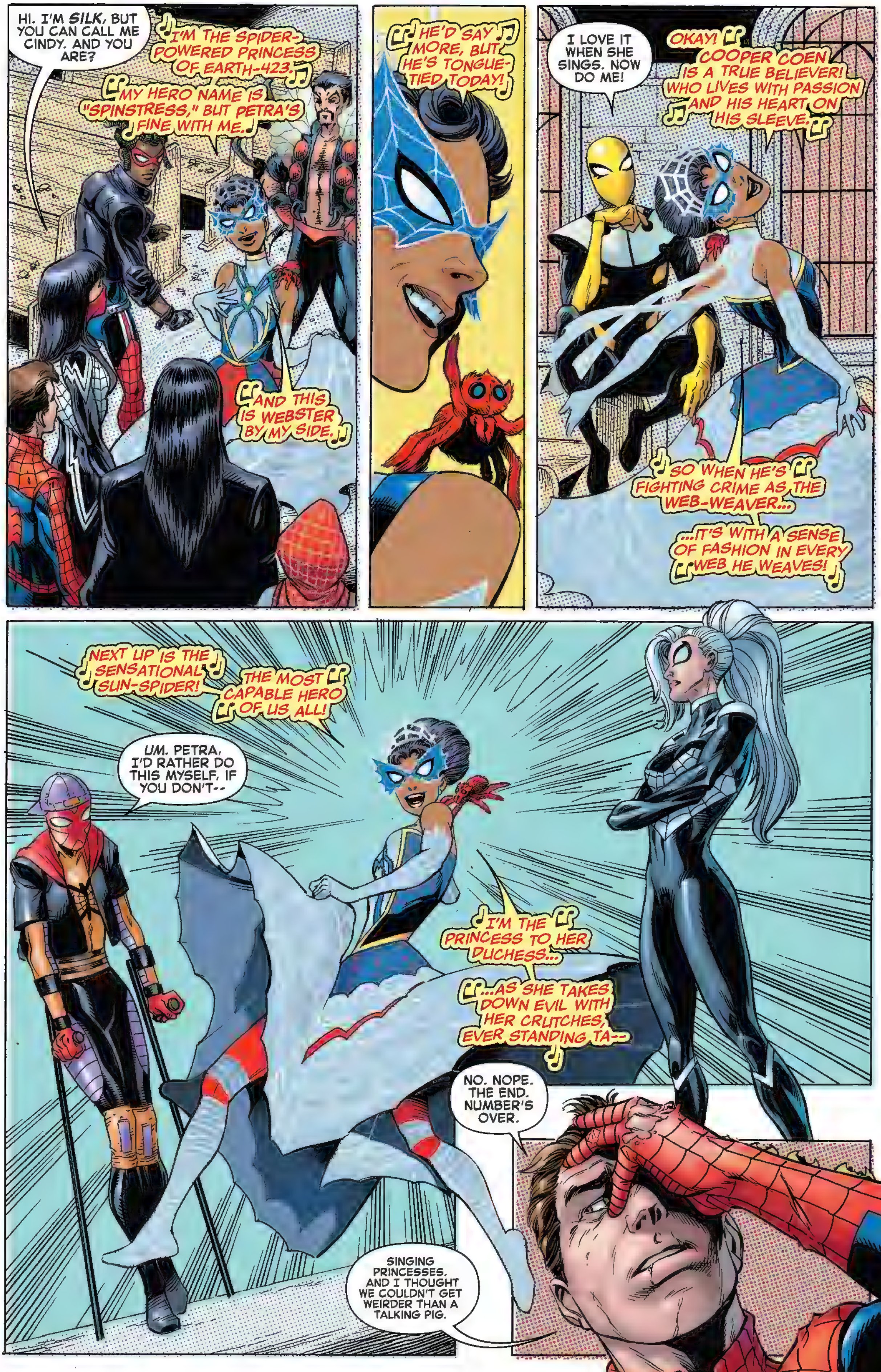

NOT BAD, KID. DOES *DOCTOR STRANGE* KNOW YOU'RE STEALING HIS BIT?
PLEASE. SPIDER-MAGIC CAME FIRST.
WHY DO YOU THINK DOC MAKES ALL OF THOSE WEB-FINGER POSES?
OKAY. *THAT* JUST BLEW MY MIND.

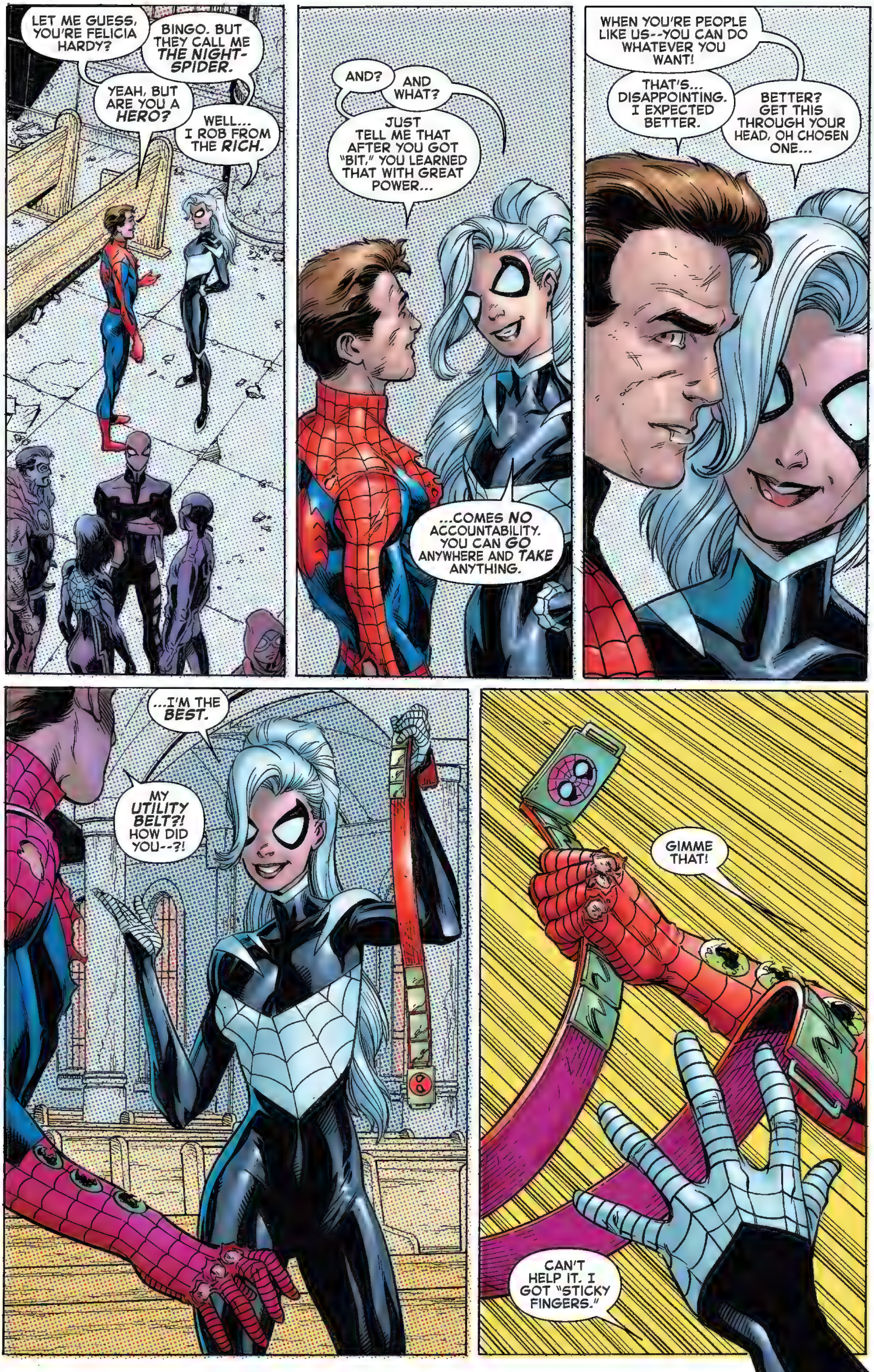

LOOMWORLD.
Earth-001.
WHAT?! WHERE HAVE THEY GONE?! NESTLING, SHOW ME WHICH EARTH THEY'VE LEAPT TO!
I'M SORRY, MISTRESzZ. I...DON'T KNOW.
THIS NEST WAS ONCE THE GREAT WEB!
IT IS LINKED TO EVERY WORLD IN THE ENTIRE MULTIVERzzSE! THEY HAVE TO BE SOMEWHERE!
NOW SHOW ME!
I--I CAN'T EXPLAIN HOW...
...BUT THEY ARE SOMEWHERE BEYOND THE MULTIVERzzSE. SOMEWHERE WE CAN'T SEE.
NO!
THAT PARKER ISzz ONE OF THE ONLY SOULzzz TO EVER DEFEAT ME!
ONE OF THE ONLY ONEzZz I HAVE NOT KILLED OR CORRUPTED!
WHERE ISzZ HE?!

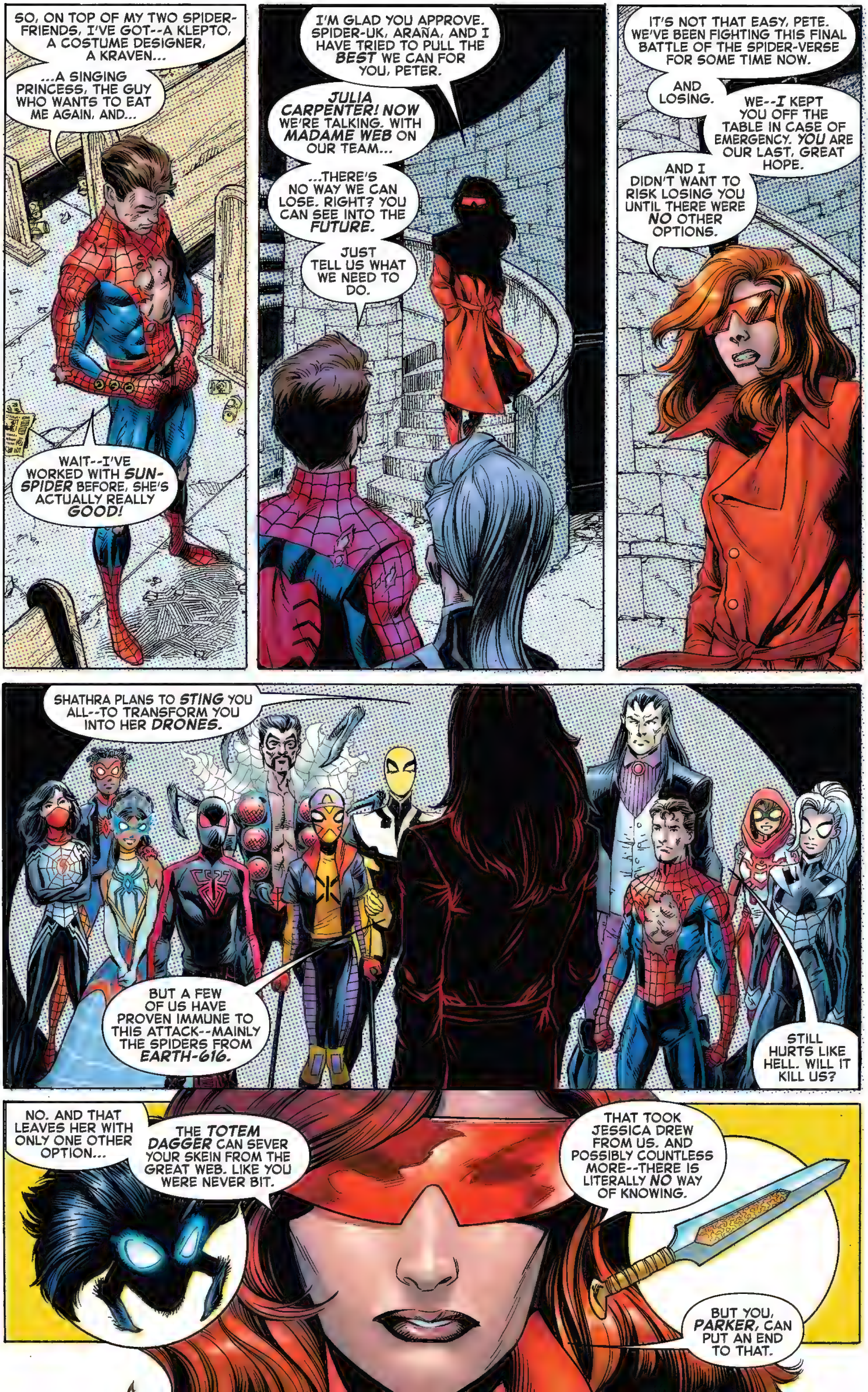

THE SPIDER-SANCTUARY.
Earth-616 Beta.
ALL RIGHT, I GIVE UP. WHERE ARE WE?
LIKE I'VE BEEN TO OTHER DIMENSIONS. AND THIS ONE FEELS A LITTLE... DIMENSION-LESS.
THIS PLACE IS AN ANOMALY. OUR BEST GUESS IS THAT EARTH-616 BETA WAS A TEST RUN.
A "TRIAL UNIVERSE" TO WORK OUT ALL OF THE KINKS. IT'S NOT PART OF THE GREAT WEB.
IT'S OFF TO THE SIDE, AND AS FAR AS WE CAN TELL...SHATHRA CAN'T SEE IT. SHE HAS NO IDEA WHERE WE ARE!
SPEAKING OF HAVING "NO IDEA"... ANYA, I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT, BUT I'M STARTING TO FORGET JESS!
SAME HERE.
AND SHE'S ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT PEOPLE IN OUR LIVES! WHAT'S GOING ON?
SHE WAS SEVERED FROM THE WEB. IT'S AS IF SHE NEVER BECAME A SPIDER. LIKE SHE NEVER EXISTED.
NOW, MORE THAN EVER, WE NEED TO HONOR HER AND KEEP HER MEMORY ALIVE.
IN YOUR 616, THIS CHURCH IS CALLED "OUR LADY OF SAINTS." HERE, THEY DON'T HAVE A NAME FOR IT YET.
IT HASN'T BEEN USED IN ANY "STORIES" YET. SO NO ONE GOES INSIDE. IT'S THE PERFECT SAFE ZONE.
PLEASE DON'T CALL IT THAT. THE LAST TIME WE DID THAT, IT DIDN'T TURN OUT SO WELL.
HA! SO TRUE!
THAT WAS WHEN MY ENTIRE FAMILY INVADED AND SLAUGHTERED DOZENS OF YOU.
MORLUN.
WHAT?
PARKER, WHY ARE SO UPSET WITH ME? WE'RE IN AGREEMENT. HMM. EVEN THOUGH I ONCE DIGESTED YOUR LIFE FORCE, YOU STILL REMAIN A MYSTERY.
YIKES. OKAY. IF EVERYONE COULD PLEASE COME INSIDE...
...I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOU NEW MEMBERS TO THE REST OF OUR TEAM.

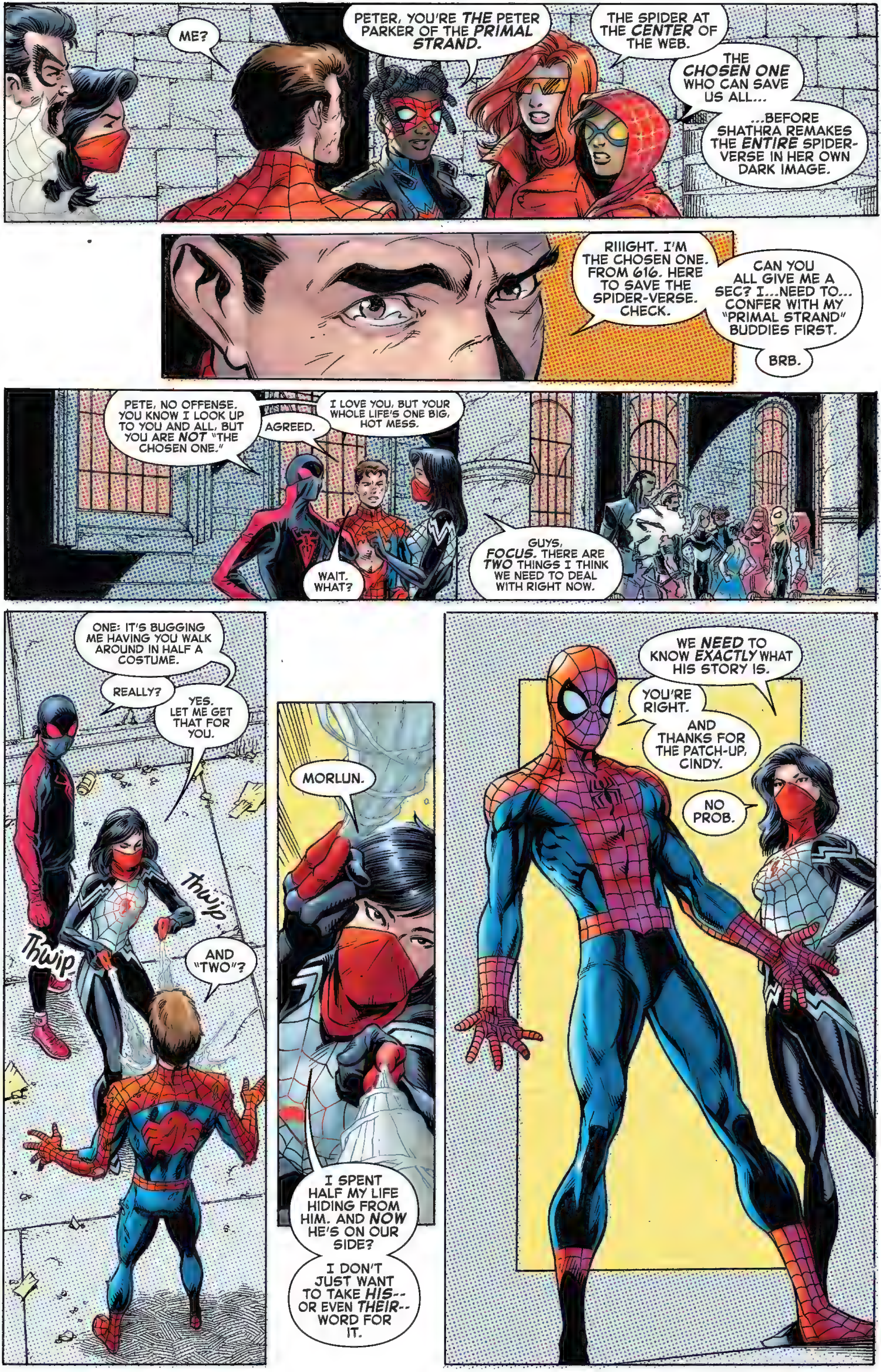

'SUP.
WHAT SHE SAID.
COME IN! SAY "HI." YOU'RE OUR GUEST. DON'T BE SHY.
AND SOON, WE'LL BE THE BEST OF FRIENDS!
GREETINGS.
OOH. NICE THREADS.

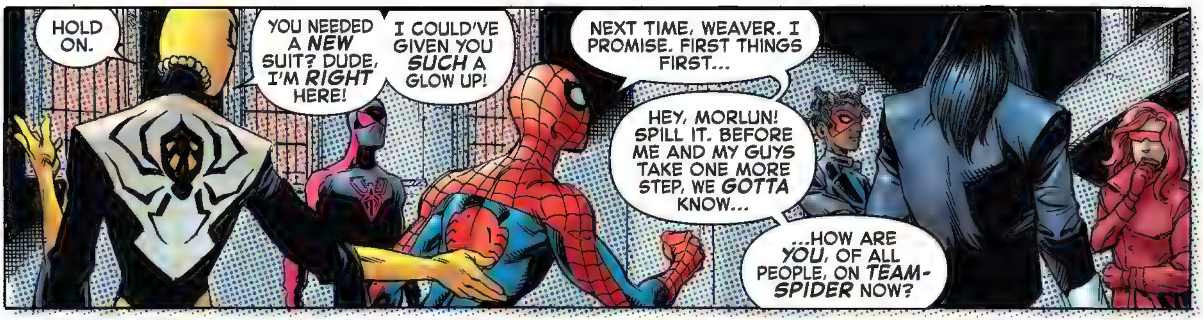

WHOA. BACK *EVERYTHING* UP.
ARE YOU... A *KRAVEN*, BUT LIKE A *SPIDER?*
I SEE MY FAME PRECEDES ME! YES, I AM SERGEI KRAVINOFF, ***THE HUNTER-SPIDER!***
AND I LOOK FORWARD TO STALKING THESE *WASP-BEASTS* WITH YOU, BOY, ***ACROSS THE UNIVERSE!***

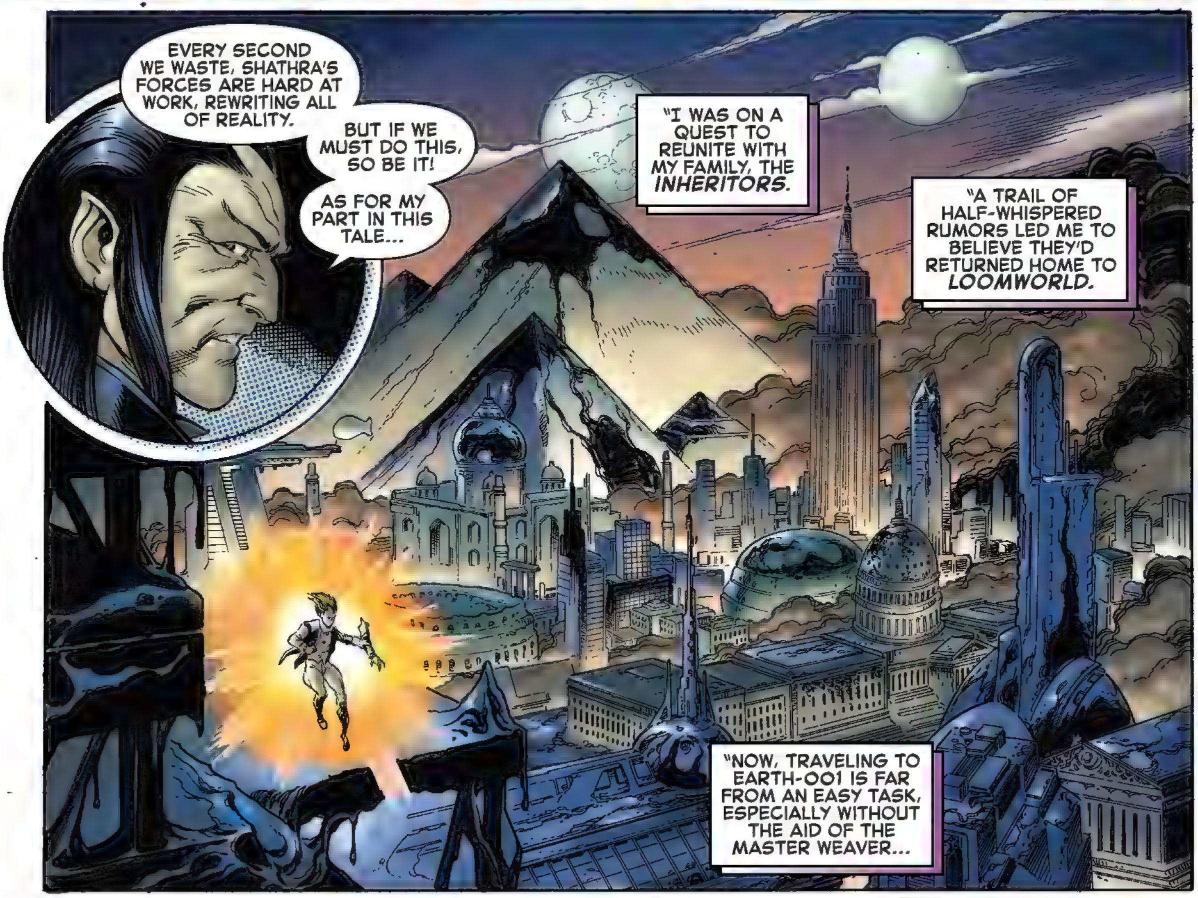

HI. I'M SILK, BUT YOU CAN CALL ME CINDY. AND YOU ARE?
I'M THE SPIDER-POWERED PRINCESS OF EARTH-423.
MY HERO NAME IS "SPINSTRESS," BUT PETRA'S FINE WITH ME.
AND THIS IS WEBSTER BY MY SIDE.
HE'D SAY MORE, BUT HE'S TONGUE-TIED TODAY!
I LOVE IT WHEN SHE SINGS. NOW DO ME!
OKAY!
COOPER COEN IS A TRUE BELIEVER! WHO LIVES WITH PASSION AND HIS HEART ON HIS SLEEVE.
SO WHEN HE'S FIGHTING CRIME AS THE WEB-WEAVER...
...IT'S WITH A SENSE OF FASHION IN EVERY WEB HE WEAVES!
NEXT UP IS THE SENSATIONAL SUN-SPIDER!
THE MOST CAPABLE HERO OF US ALL!
UM. PETRA, I'D RATHER DO THIS MYSELF, IF YOU DON'T--
I'M THE PRINCESS TO HER DUCHESS...
...AS SHE TAKES DOWN EVIL WITH HER CRUTCHES, EVER STANDING TA--
NO. NOPE. THE END. NUMBER'S OVER.
SINGING PRINCESSES. AND I THOUGHT WE COULDN'T GET WEIRDER THAN A TALKING PIG.

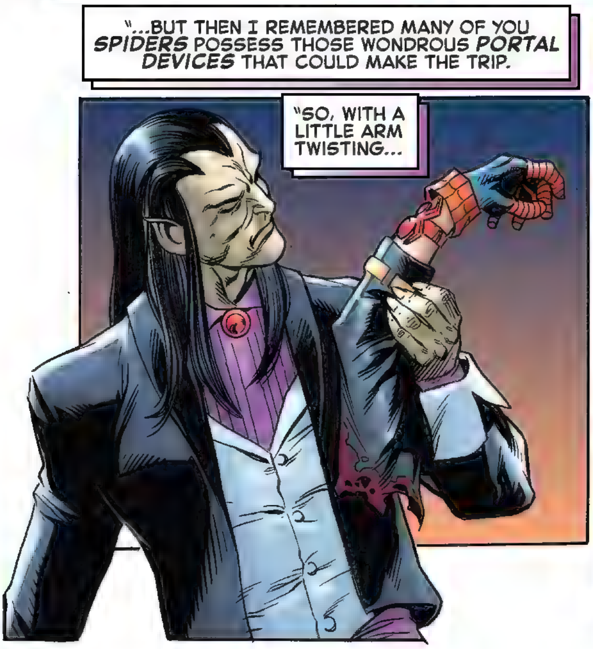

LET ME GUESS, YOU'RE FELICIA HARDY?
BINGO. BUT THEY CALL ME *THE NIGHT-SPIDER.*
YEAH, BUT ARE YOU A *HERO?*
WELL... I ROB FROM THE *RICH.*
AND?
AND WHAT?
JUST TELL ME THAT AFTER YOU GOT "BIT," YOU LEARNED THAT WITH GREAT POWER...
...COMES *NO* ACCOUNTABILITY. YOU CAN *GO* ANYWHERE AND *TAKE* ANYTHING.
WHEN YOU'RE PEOPLE LIKE US--YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT!
THAT'S... DISAPPOINTING. I EXPECTED BETTER.
BETTER? GET THIS THROUGH YOUR HEAD, OH CHOSEN ONE...
...I'M THE *BEST.*
MY *UTILITY BELT?!* HOW DID YOU--?!
GIMME THAT!
CAN'T HELP IT. I GOT "STICKY FINGERS."

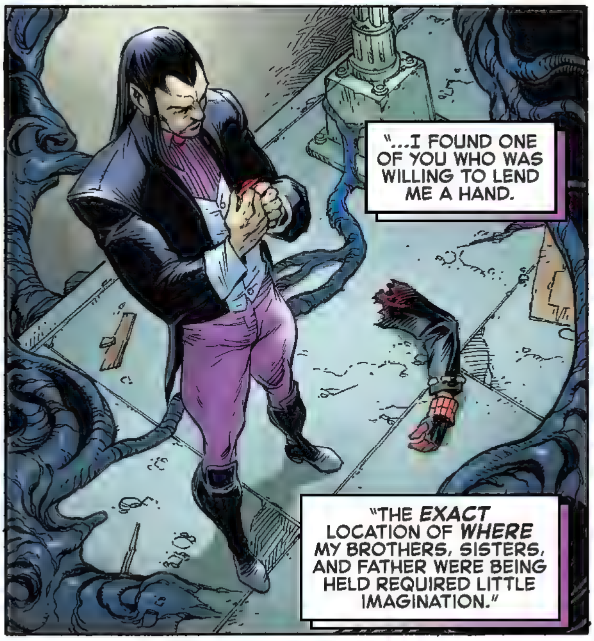

SO, ON TOP OF MY TWO SPIDER-FRIENDS, I'VE GOT--A KLEPTO, A COSTUME DESIGNER, A KRAVEN...
...A SINGING PRINCESS, THE GUY WHO WANTS TO EAT ME AGAIN, AND...
WAIT--I'VE WORKED WITH *SUN-SPIDER* BEFORE, SHE'S ACTUALLY REALLY *GOOD!*
I'M GLAD YOU APPROVE. SPIDER-UK, ARAÑA, AND I HAVE TRIED TO PULL THE *BEST* WE CAN FOR YOU, PETER.
JULIA CARPENTER! NOW WE'RE TALKING. WITH *MADAME WEB* ON OUR TEAM...
...THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN LOSE. RIGHT? YOU CAN SEE INTO THE *FUTURE.*
JUST TELL US WHAT WE NEED TO DO.
IT'S NOT THAT EASY, PETE. WE'VE BEEN FIGHTING THIS FINAL BATTLE OF THE SPIDER-VERSE FOR SOME TIME NOW.
AND LOSING.
WE--*I* KEPT YOU OFF THE TABLE IN CASE OF EMERGENCY. *YOU* ARE OUR LAST, GREAT HOPE.
AND I DIDN'T WANT TO RISK LOSING YOU UNTIL THERE WERE *NO* OTHER OPTIONS.
SHATHRA PLANS TO *STING* YOU ALL--TO TRANSFORM YOU INTO HER *DRONES.*
BUT A FEW OF US HAVE PROVEN IMMUNE TO THIS ATTACK--MAINLY THE SPIDERS FROM *EARTH-616.*
STILL HURTS LIKE HELL. WILL IT KILL US?
NO. AND THAT LEAVES HER WITH ONLY ONE OTHER OPTION...
THE *TOTEM DAGGER* CAN SEVER YOUR SKEIN FROM THE GREAT WEB. LIKE YOU WERE NEVER BIT.
THAT TOOK JESSICA DREW FROM US. AND POSSIBLY COUNTLESS MORE--THERE IS LITERALLY *NO* WAY OF KNOWING.
BUT YOU, *PARKER,* CAN PUT AN END TO THAT.

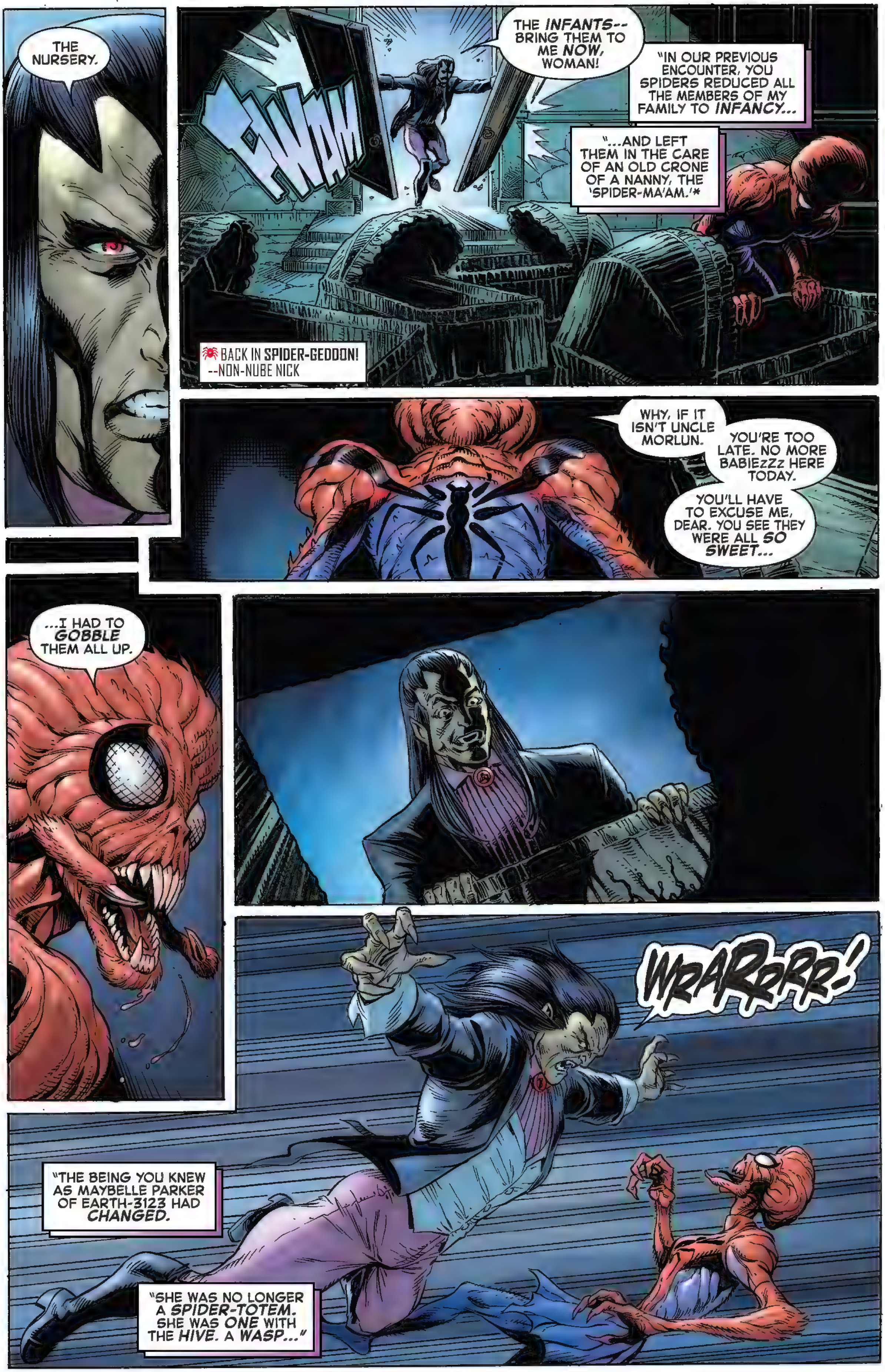

ME?
PETER, YOU'RE THE PETER PARKER OF THE PRIMAL STRAND.
THE SPIDER AT THE CENTER OF THE WEB.
THE CHOSEN ONE WHO CAN SAVE US ALL...
...BEFORE SHATHRA REMAKES THE ENTIRE SPIDER-VERSE IN HER OWN DARK IMAGE.
RIIIGHT. I'M THE CHOSEN ONE. FROM 616. HERE TO SAVE THE SPIDER-VERSE. CHECK.
CAN YOU ALL GIVE ME A SEC? I...NEED TO... CONFER WITH MY "PRIMAL STRAND" BUDDIES FIRST.
BRB.
PETE, NO OFFENSE. YOU KNOW I LOOK UP TO YOU AND ALL, BUT YOU ARE NOT "THE CHOSEN ONE."
AGREED.
I LOVE YOU, BUT YOUR WHOLE LIFE'S ONE BIG, HOT MESS.
WAIT. WHAT?
GUYS, FOCUS. THERE ARE TWO THINGS I THINK WE NEED TO DEAL WITH RIGHT NOW.
ONE: IT'S BUGGING ME HAVING YOU WALK AROUND IN HALF A COSTUME.
REALLY?
YES. LET ME GET THAT FOR YOU.
thwip.
Thwip
AND "TWO"?
MORLUN.
I SPENT HALF MY LIFE HIDING FROM HIM. AND NOW HE'S ON OUR SIDE?
I DON'T JUST WANT TO TAKE HIS-- OR EVEN THEIR-- WORD FOR IT.
WE NEED TO KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HIS STORY IS.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
AND THANKS FOR THE PATCH-UP, CINDY.
NO PROB.

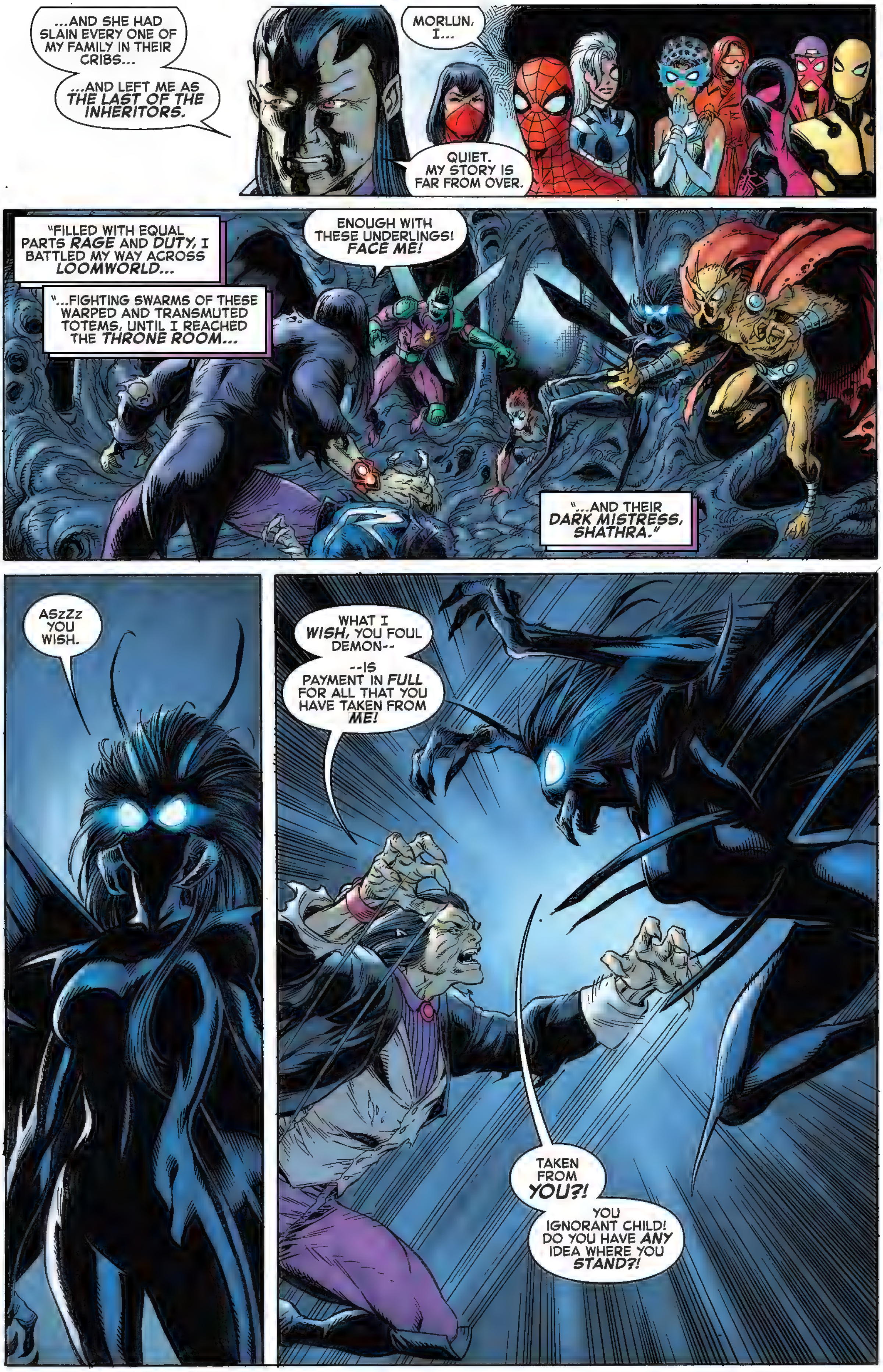

HOLD ON.
YOU NEEDED A NEW SUIT? DUDE, I'M RIGHT HERE!
I COULD'VE GIVEN YOU SUCH A GLOW UP!
NEXT TIME, WEAVER. I PROMISE. FIRST THINGS FIRST...
HEY, MORLUN! SPILL IT. BEFORE ME AND MY GUYS TAKE ONE MORE STEP, WE GOTTA KNOW...
...HOW ARE YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE, ON TEAM-SPIDER NOW?

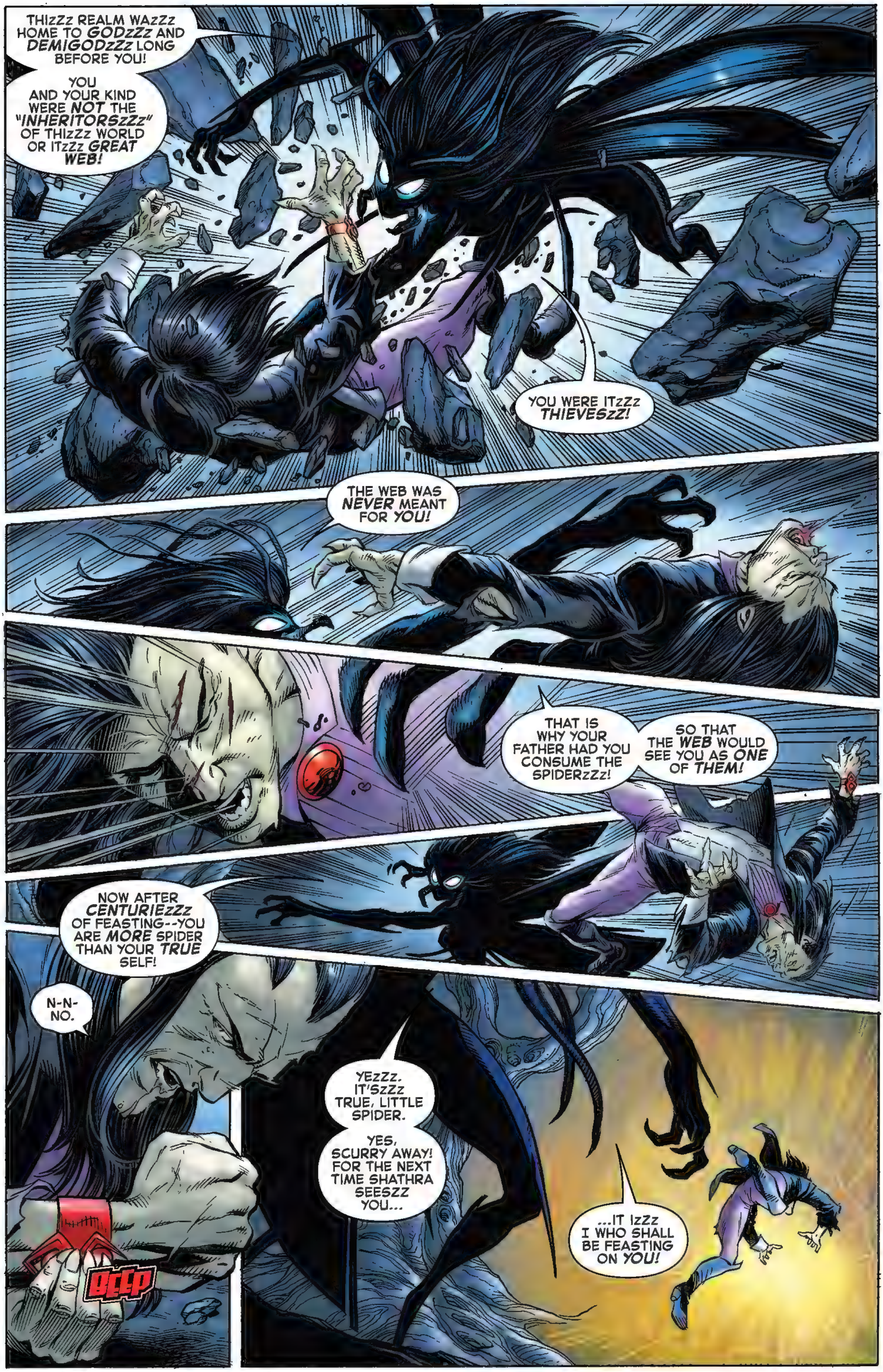

EVERY SECOND WE WASTE, SHATHRA'S FORCES ARE HARD AT WORK, REWRITING ALL OF REALITY.
BUT IF WE MUST DO THIS, SO BE IT!
AS FOR MY PART IN THIS TALE...
"I WAS ON A QUEST TO REUNITE WITH MY FAMILY, THE INHERITORS.
"A TRAIL OF HALF-WHISPERED RUMORS LED ME TO BELIEVE THEY'D RETURNED HOME TO LOOMWORLD.
"NOW, TRAVELING TO EARTH-001 IS FAR FROM AN EASY TASK, ESPECIALLY WITHOUT THE AID OF THE MASTER WEAVER...

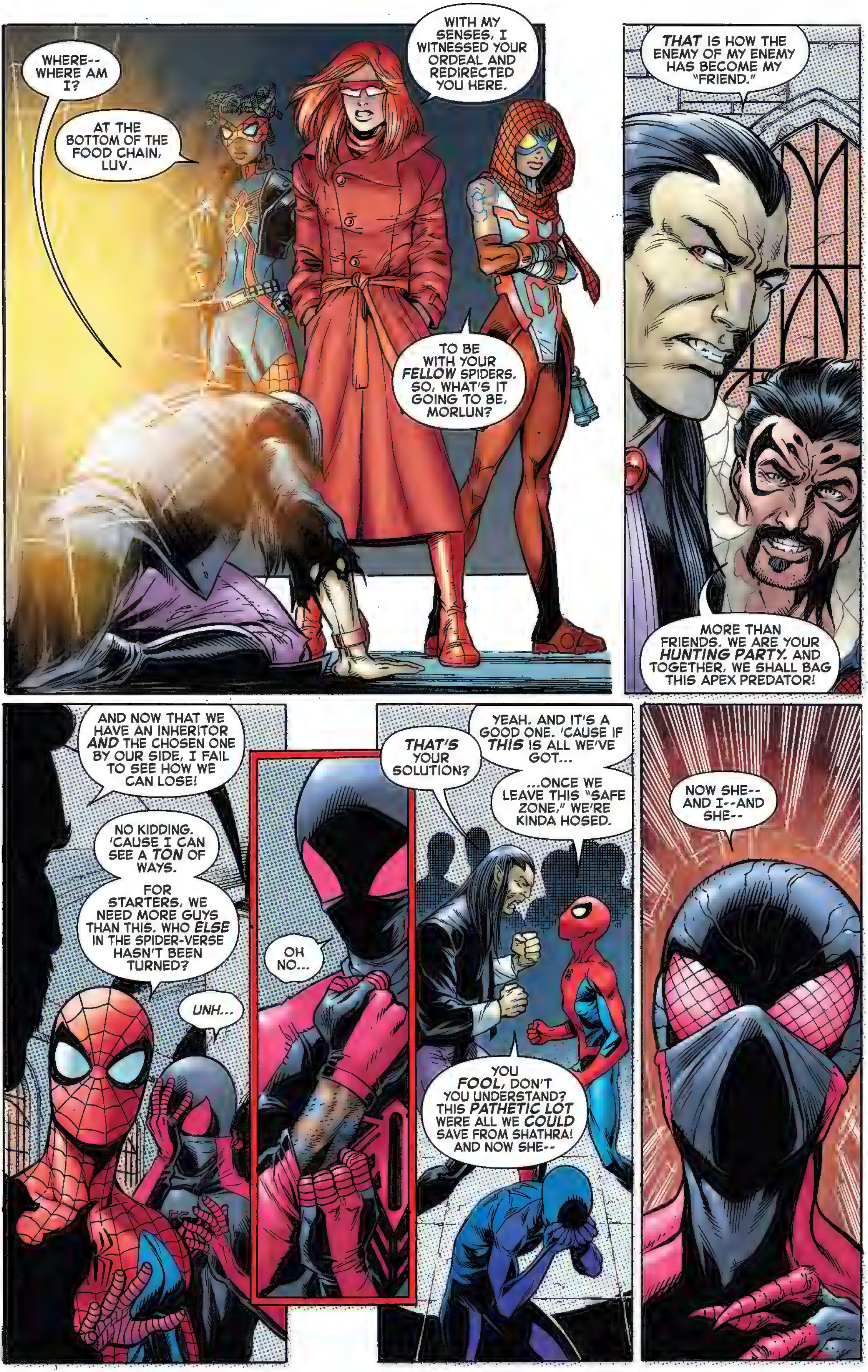

"...BUT THEN I REMEMBERED MANY OF YOU SPIDERS POSSESS THOSE WONDROUS PORTAL DEVICES THAT COULD MAKE THE TRIP.
"SO, WITH A LITTLE ARM TWISTING...

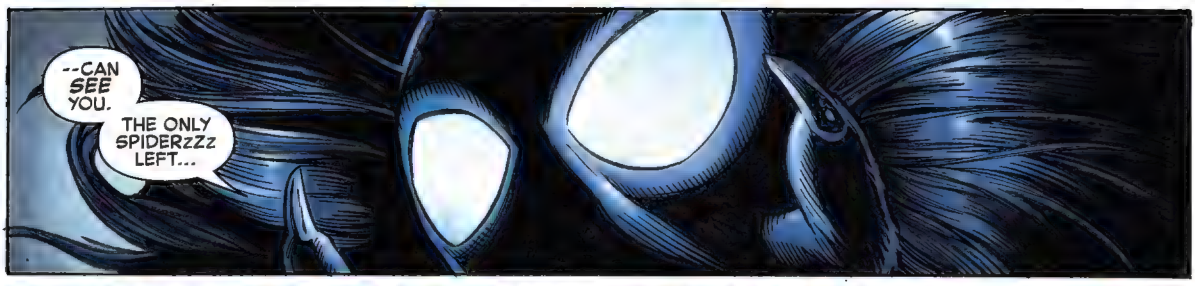

"...I FOUND ONE OF YOU WHO WAS WILLING TO LEND ME A HAND.
"THE EXACT LOCATION OF WHERE MY BROTHERS, SISTERS, AND FATHER WERE BEING HELD REQUIRED LITTLE IMAGINATION."

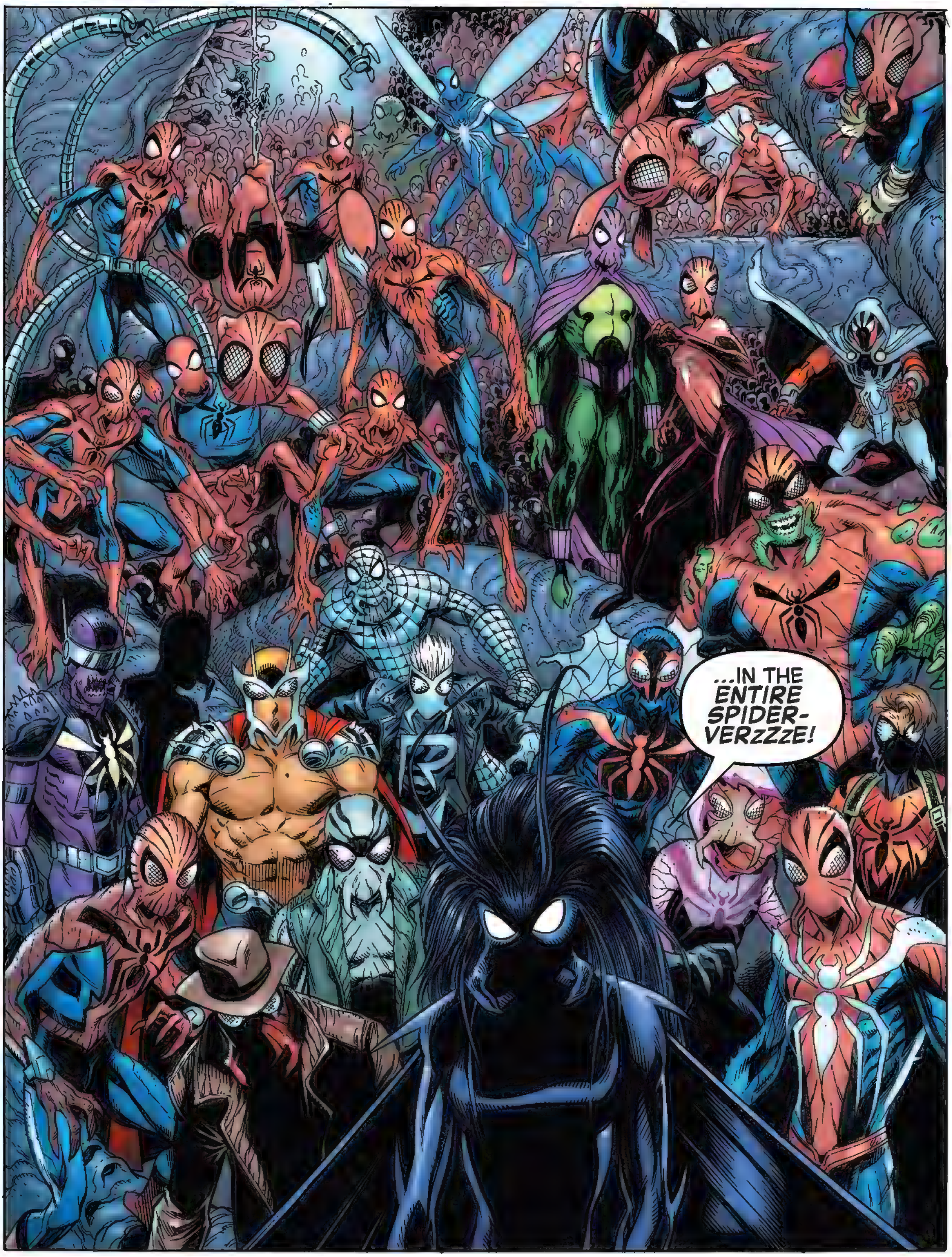

THE NURSERY.
THWAM
THE INFANTS-- BRING THEM TO ME NOW, WOMAN!
"IN OUR PREVIOUS ENCOUNTER, YOU SPIDERS REDUCED ALL THE MEMBERS OF MY FAMILY TO INFANCY...
"...AND LEFT THEM IN THE CARE OF AN OLD CRONE OF A NANNY, THE 'SPIDER-MA'AM.'*
*BACK IN SPIDER-GEDDON! --NON-NUBE NICK
WHY, IF IT ISN'T UNCLE MORLUN.
YOU'RE TOO LATE. NO MORE BABIEZZz HERE TODAY.
YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME, DEAR. YOU SEE THEY WERE ALL SO SWEET...
...I HAD TO GOBBLE THEM ALL UP.
WRARRRR!
"THE BEING YOU KNEW AS MAYBELLE PARKER OF EARTH-3123 HAD CHANGED.
"SHE WAS NO LONGER A SPIDER-TOTEM. SHE WAS ONE WITH THE HIVE. A WASP..."


...AND SHE HAD SLAIN EVERY ONE OF MY FAMILY IN THEIR CRIBS...
...AND LEFT ME AS *THE LAST OF THE INHERITORS.*
MORLUN, I...
QUIET. MY STORY IS FAR FROM OVER.
"FILLED WITH EQUAL PARTS *RAGE* AND *DUTY,* I BATTLED MY WAY ACROSS *LOOMWORLD...*
"...FIGHTING SWARMS OF THESE WARPED AND TRANSMUTED TOTEMS, UNTIL I REACHED THE *THRONE ROOM...*
ENOUGH WITH THESE UNDERLINGS! *FACE ME!*
"...AND THEIR *DARK MISTRESS, SHATHRA."*
ASzZz YOU WISH.
WHAT I *WISH,* YOU FOUL DEMON--
--IS PAYMENT IN *FULL* FOR ALL THAT YOU HAVE TAKEN FROM *ME!*
TAKEN FROM *YOU?!*
YOU IGNORANT CHILD! DO YOU HAVE *ANY* IDEA WHERE YOU *STAND?!*


THIzZz REALM WAzZz HOME TO *GODzZz* AND *DEMIGODzZz* LONG BEFORE YOU!
YOU AND YOUR KIND WERE *NOT* THE *"INHERITORSzZz"* OF THIzZz WORLD OR ITzZz *GREAT WEB!*
YOU WERE ITzZz *THIEVESzZ!*
THE WEB WAS *NEVER* MEANT FOR *YOU!*
THAT IS WHY YOUR FATHER HAD YOU CONSUME THE SPIDERzZz!
SO THAT THE *WEB* WOULD SEE YOU AS *ONE* OF *THEM!*
NOW AFTER *CENTURIEzZz* OF FEASTING--YOU ARE *MORE* SPIDER THAN YOUR *TRUE* SELF!
N-N-NO.
YEzZz. IT'SzZz TRUE, LITTLE SPIDER.
YES, SCURRY AWAY! FOR THE NEXT TIME SHATHRA SEESZZ YOU...
...IT IzZz I WHO SHALL BE FEASTING ON *YOU!*
BEEP


WHERE-- WHERE AM I?
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE FOOD CHAIN, LUV.
WITH MY SENSES, I WITNESSED YOUR ORDEAL AND REDIRECTED YOU HERE.
TO BE WITH YOUR *FELLOW* SPIDERS. SO, WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, MORLUN?
THAT IS HOW THE ENEMY OF MY ENEMY HAS BECOME MY "FRIEND."
MORE THAN FRIENDS. WE ARE YOUR *HUNTING PARTY.* AND TOGETHER, WE SHALL BAG THIS APEX PREDATOR!
AND NOW THAT WE HAVE AN INHERITOR *AND* THE CHOSEN ONE BY OUR SIDE, I FAIL TO SEE HOW WE CAN LOSE!
NO KIDDING. 'CAUSE I CAN SEE A *TON* OF WAYS.
FOR STARTERS, WE NEED MORE GUYS THAN THIS. WHO *ELSE* IN THE SPIDER-VERSE HASN'T BEEN TURNED?
UNH...
OH NO...
THAT'S YOUR SOLUTION?
YEAH. AND IT'S A GOOD ONE. 'CAUSE IF *THIS* IS ALL WE'VE GOT...
...ONCE WE LEAVE THIS "SAFE ZONE," WE'RE KINDA HOSED.
YOU *FOOL,* DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? THIS *PATHETIC LOT* WERE ALL WE *COULD* SAVE FROM SHATHRA! AND NOW SHE--
NOW SHE-- AND I--AND SHE--


--CAN SEE YOU.
THE ONLY SPIDERzzz LEFT...

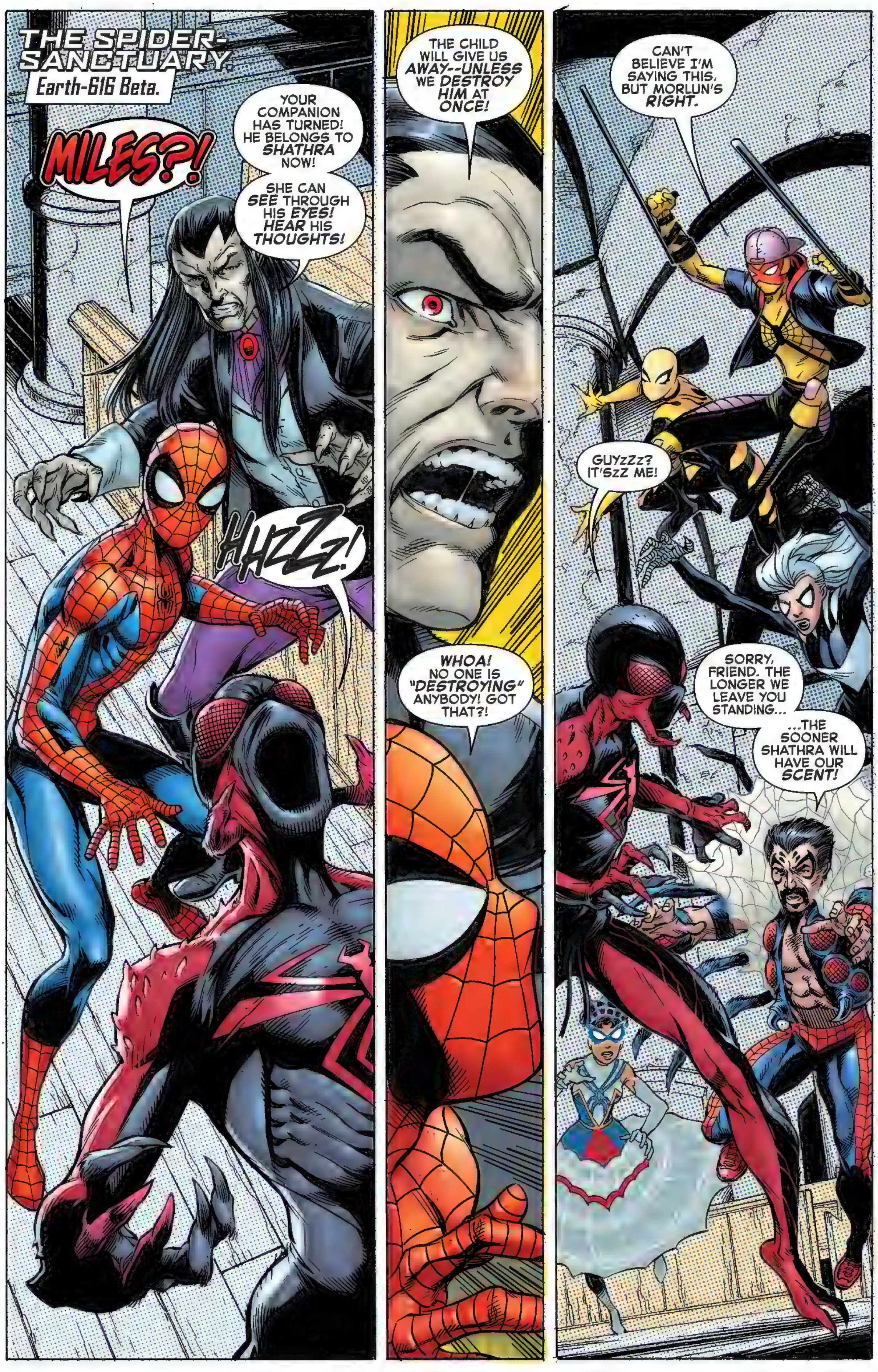

...IN THE ENTIRE SPIDER-VERzzzE!

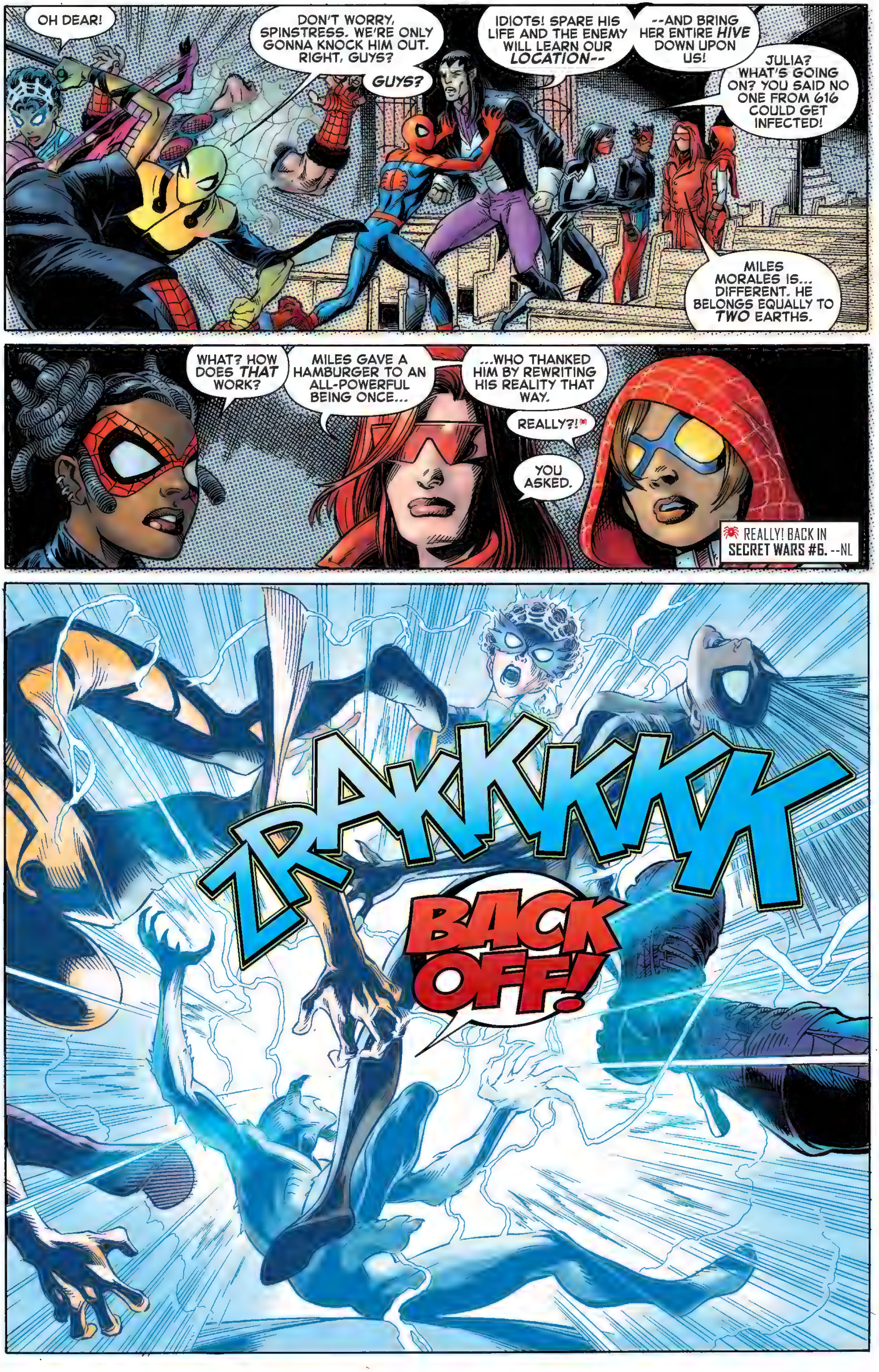
3

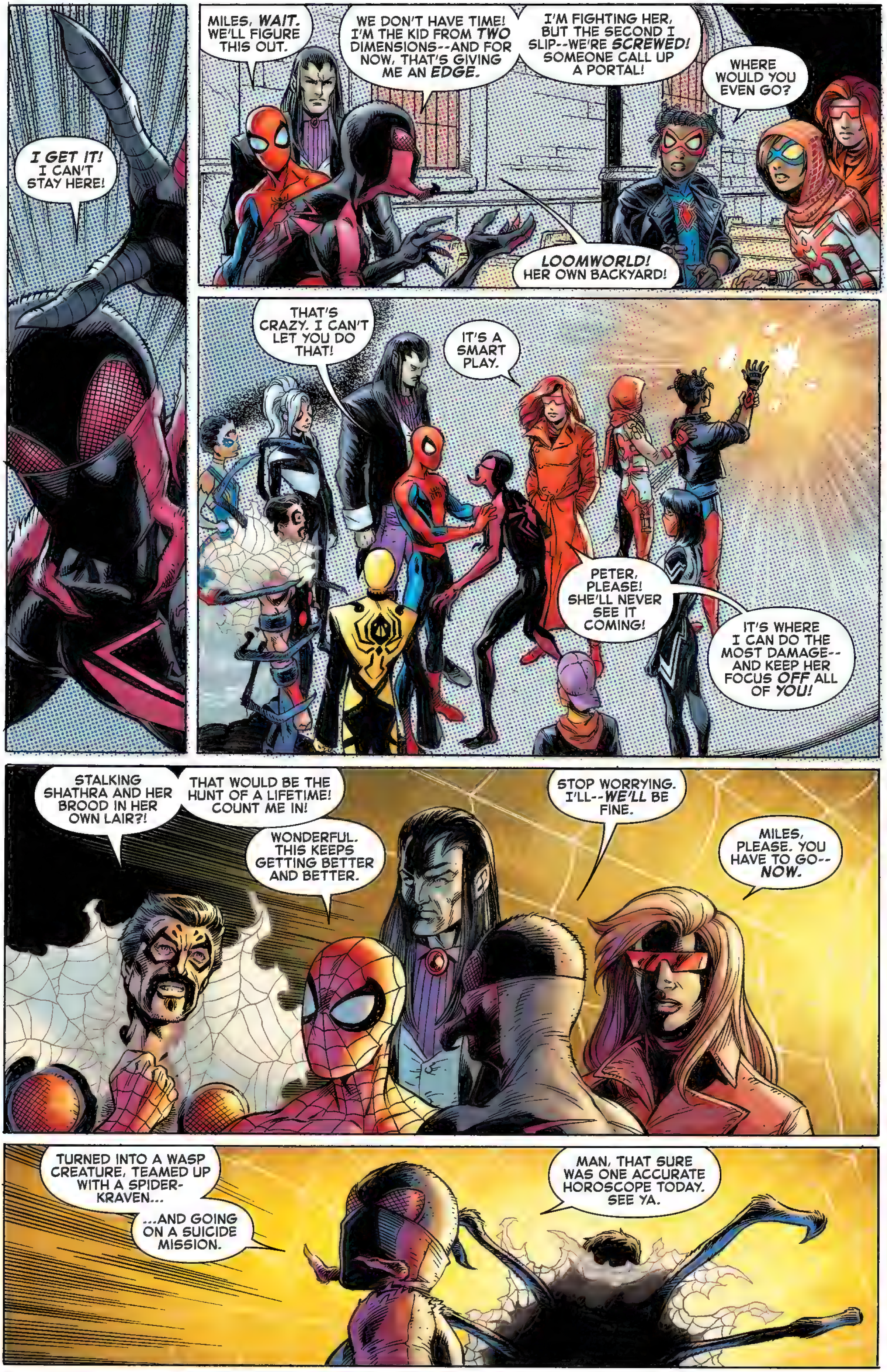
END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE

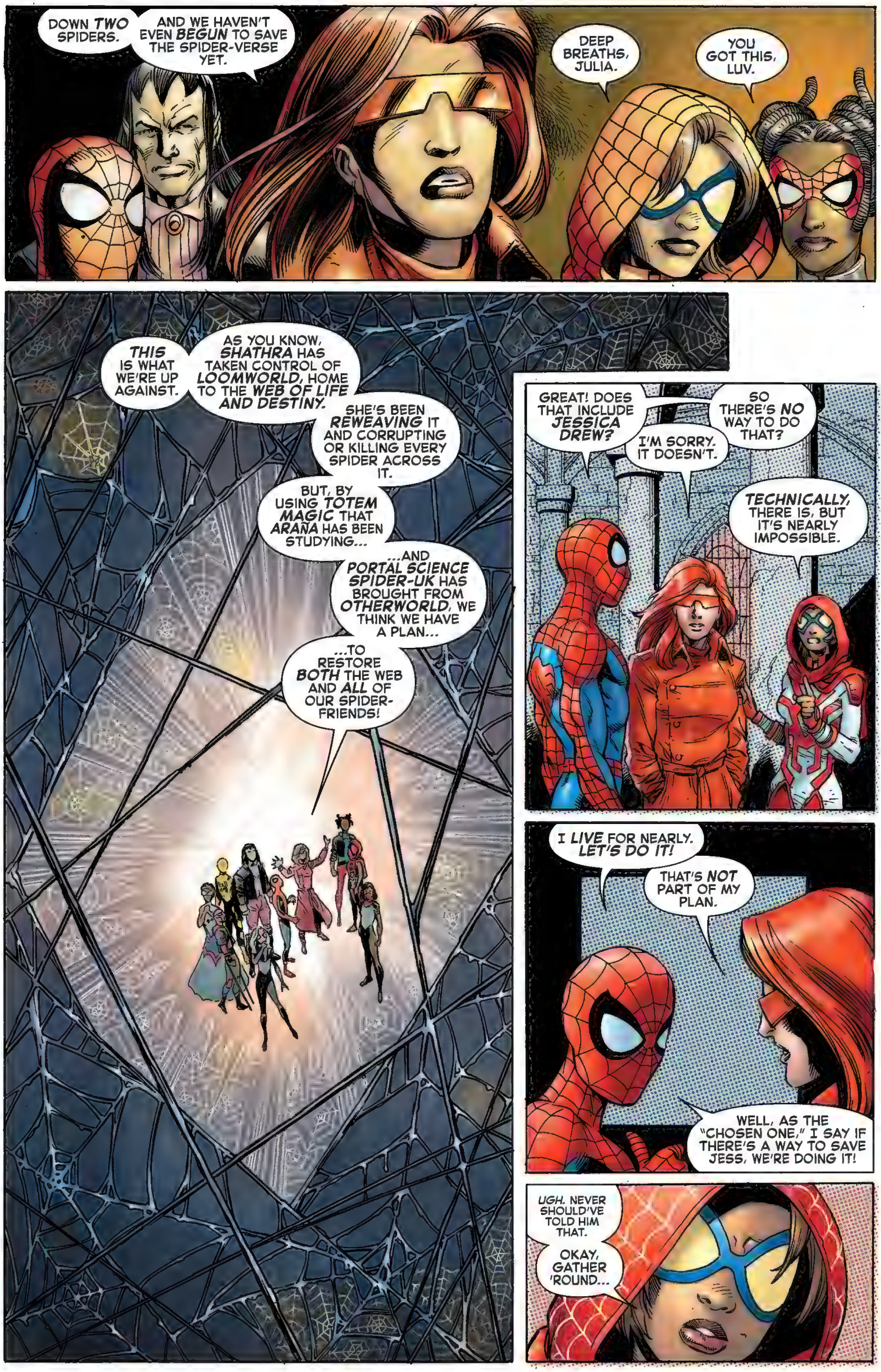
PART THREE:

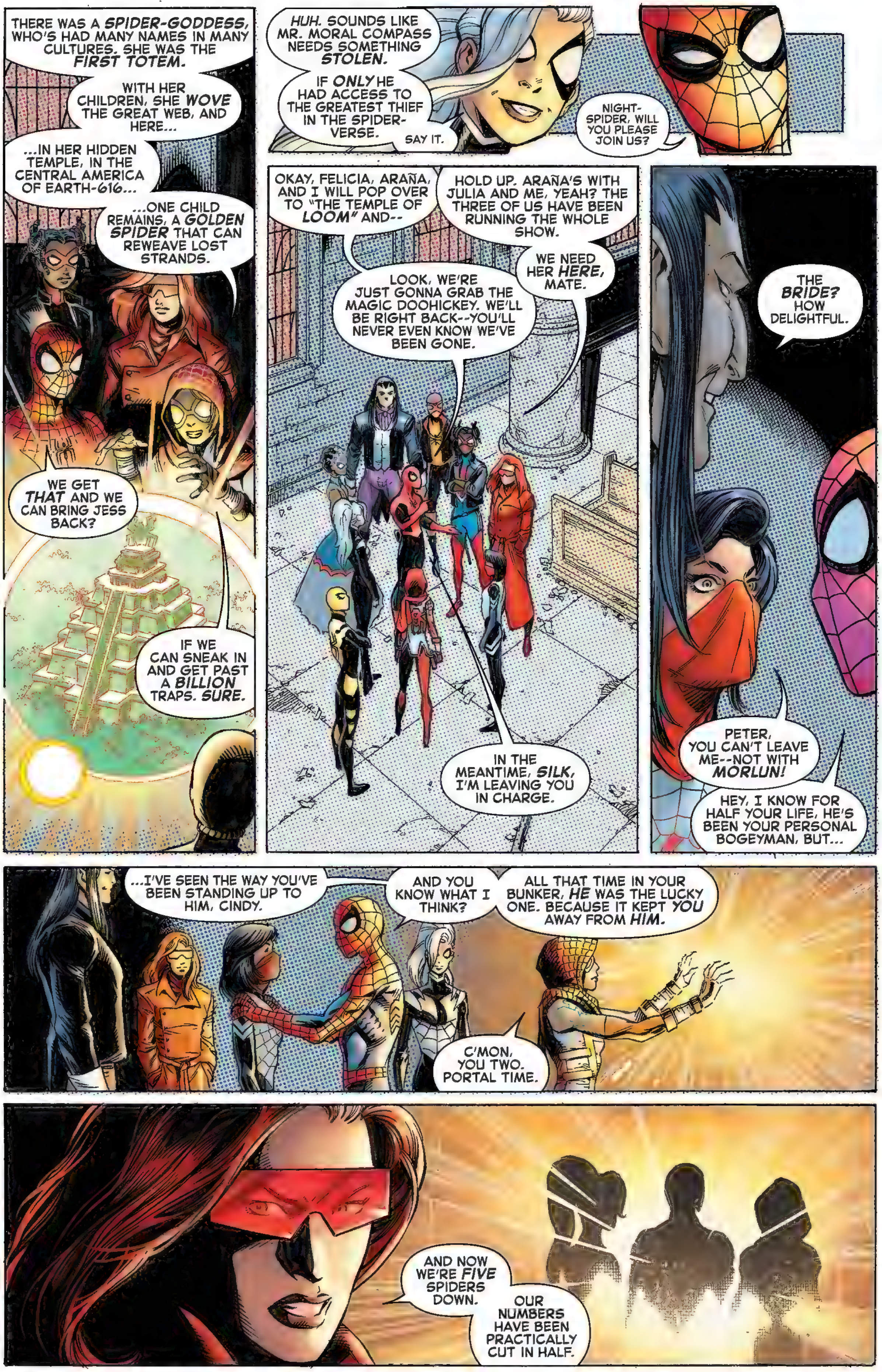
SPINNING OUT OF CONTROL

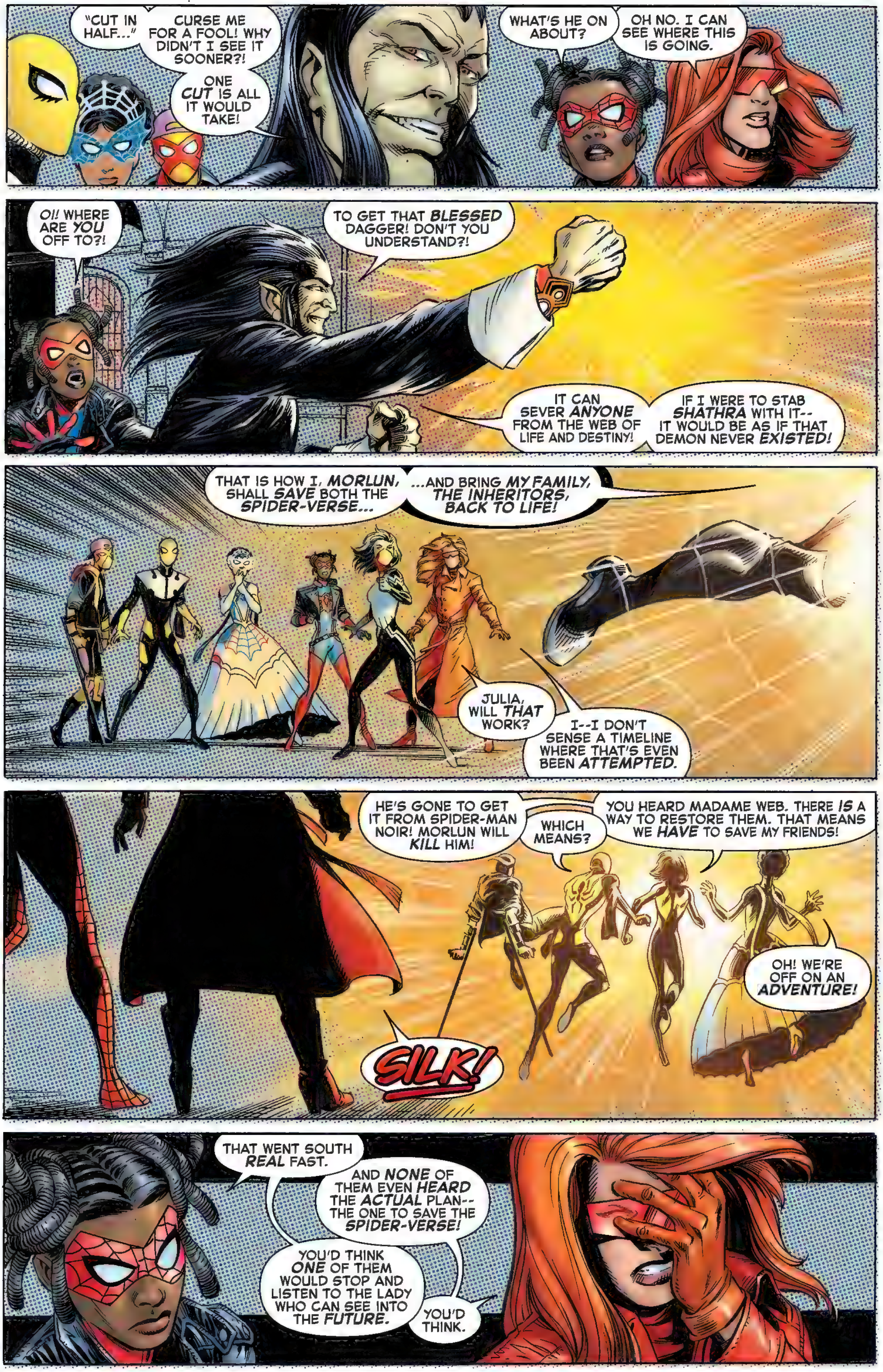

THE SPIDER-SANCTUARY
Earth-616 Beta.
MILES?!
YOUR COMPANION HAS TURNED! HE BELONGS TO SHATHRA NOW!
SHE CAN SEE THROUGH HIS EYES! HEAR HIS THOUGHTS!
HHZZZz!
THE CHILD WILL GIVE US AWAY--UNLESS WE DESTROY HIM AT ONCE!
WHOA! NO ONE IS "DESTROYING" ANYBODY! GOT THAT?!
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT MORLUN'S RIGHT.
GUYzZz? IT'SzZ ME!
SORRY, FRIEND. THE LONGER WE LEAVE YOU STANDING...
...THE SOONER SHATHRA WILL HAVE OUR SCENT!

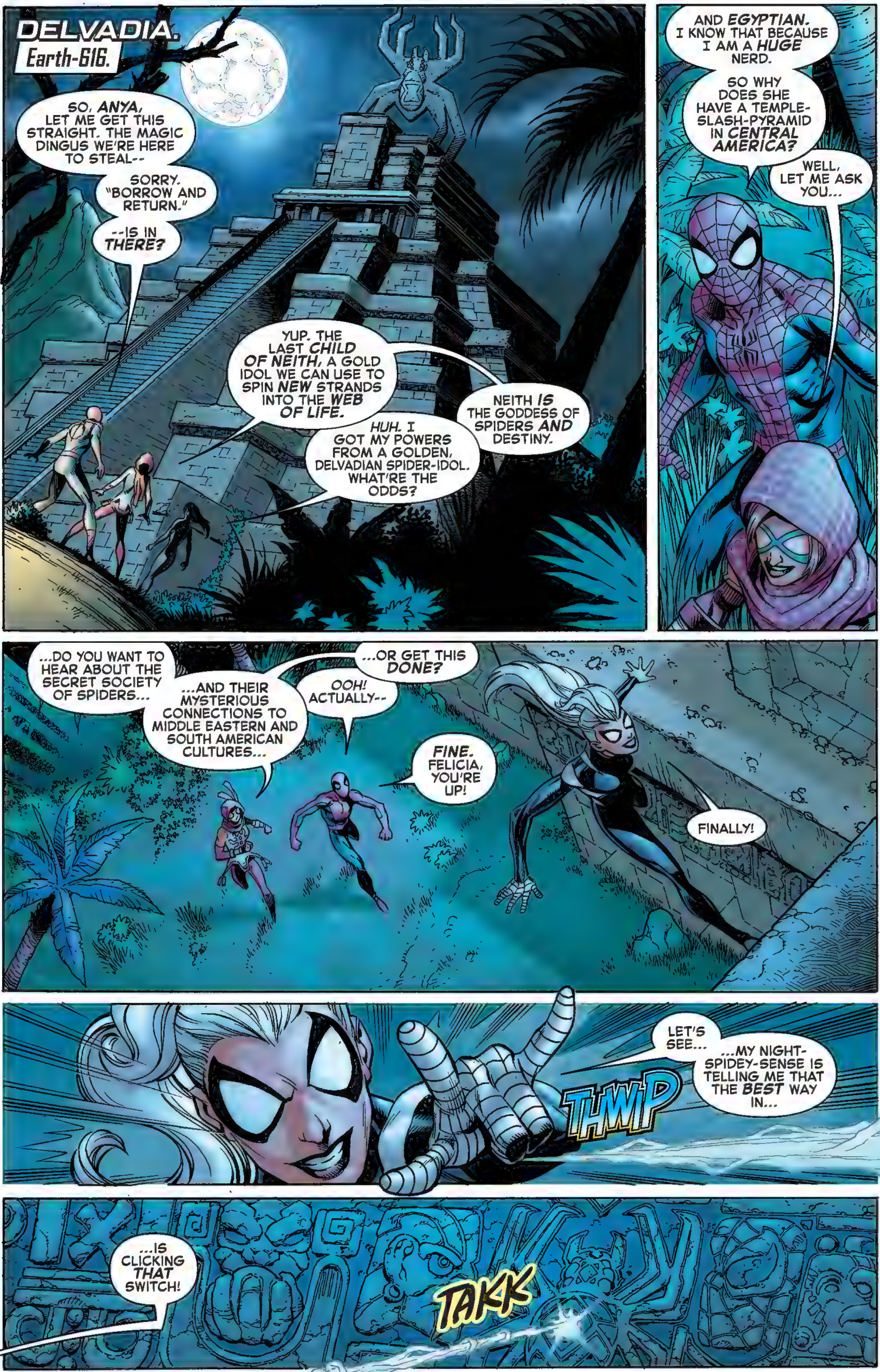

OH DEAR!
DON'T WORRY, SPINSTRESS. WE'RE ONLY GONNA KNOCK HIM OUT. RIGHT, GUYS?
GUYS?
IDIOTS! SPARE HIS LIFE AND THE ENEMY WILL LEARN OUR LOCATION--
--AND BRING HER ENTIRE HIVE DOWN UPON US!
JULIA? WHAT'S GOING ON? YOU SAID NO ONE FROM 616 COULD GET INFECTED!
MILES MORALES IS... DIFFERENT. HE BELONGS EQUALLY TO TWO EARTHS.
WHAT? HOW DOES THAT WORK?
MILES GAVE A HAMBURGER TO AN ALL-POWERFUL BEING ONCE...
...WHO THANKED HIM BY REWRITING HIS REALITY THAT WAY.
REALLY?!
YOU ASKED.
REALLY! BACK IN SECRET WARS #6. --NL
ZRAKKKKKK
BACK OFF!

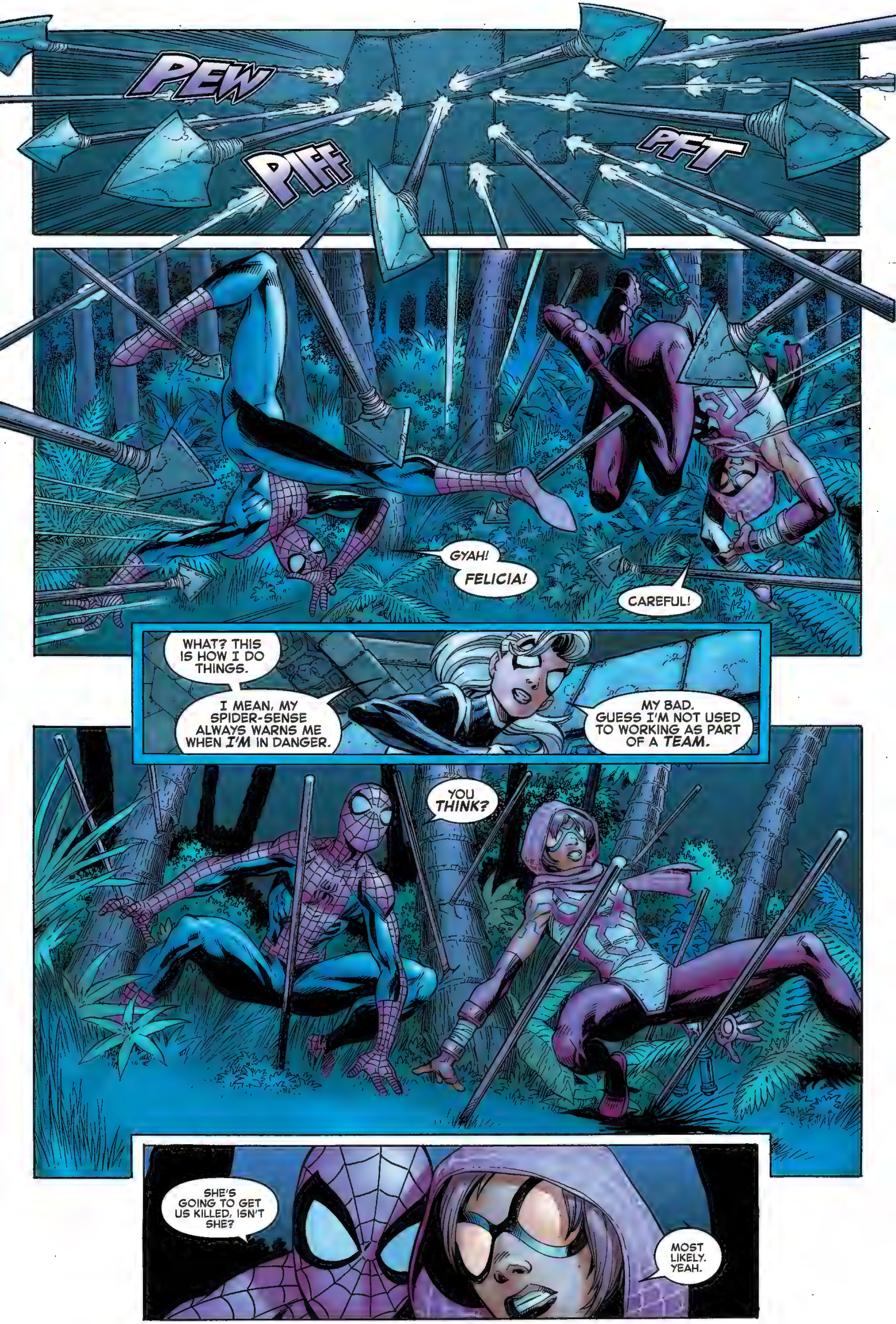

I GET IT! I CAN'T STAY HERE!
MILES, WAIT. WE'LL FIGURE THIS OUT.
WE DON'T HAVE TIME! I'M THE KID FROM TWO DIMENSIONS--AND FOR NOW, THAT'S GIVING ME AN EDGE.
I'M FIGHTING HER, BUT THE SECOND I SLIP--WE'RE SCREWED! SOMEONE CALL UP A PORTAL!
WHERE WOULD YOU EVEN GO?
LOOMWORLD! HER OWN BACKYARD!
THAT'S CRAZY. I CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT!
IT'S A SMART PLAY.
PETER, PLEASE! SHE'LL NEVER SEE IT COMING!
IT'S WHERE I CAN DO THE MOST DAMAGE--AND KEEP HER FOCUS OFF ALL OF YOU!
STALKING SHATHRA AND HER BROOD IN HER OWN LAIR?!
THAT WOULD BE THE HUNT OF A LIFETIME! COUNT ME IN!
WONDERFUL. THIS KEEPS GETTING BETTER AND BETTER.
STOP WORRYING. I'LL--WE'LL BE FINE.
MILES, PLEASE. YOU HAVE TO GO--NOW.
TURNED INTO A WASP CREATURE, TEAMED UP WITH A SPIDER-KRAVEN...
...AND GOING ON A SUICIDE MISSION.
MAN, THAT SURE WAS ONE ACCURATE HOROSCOPE TODAY. SEE YA.

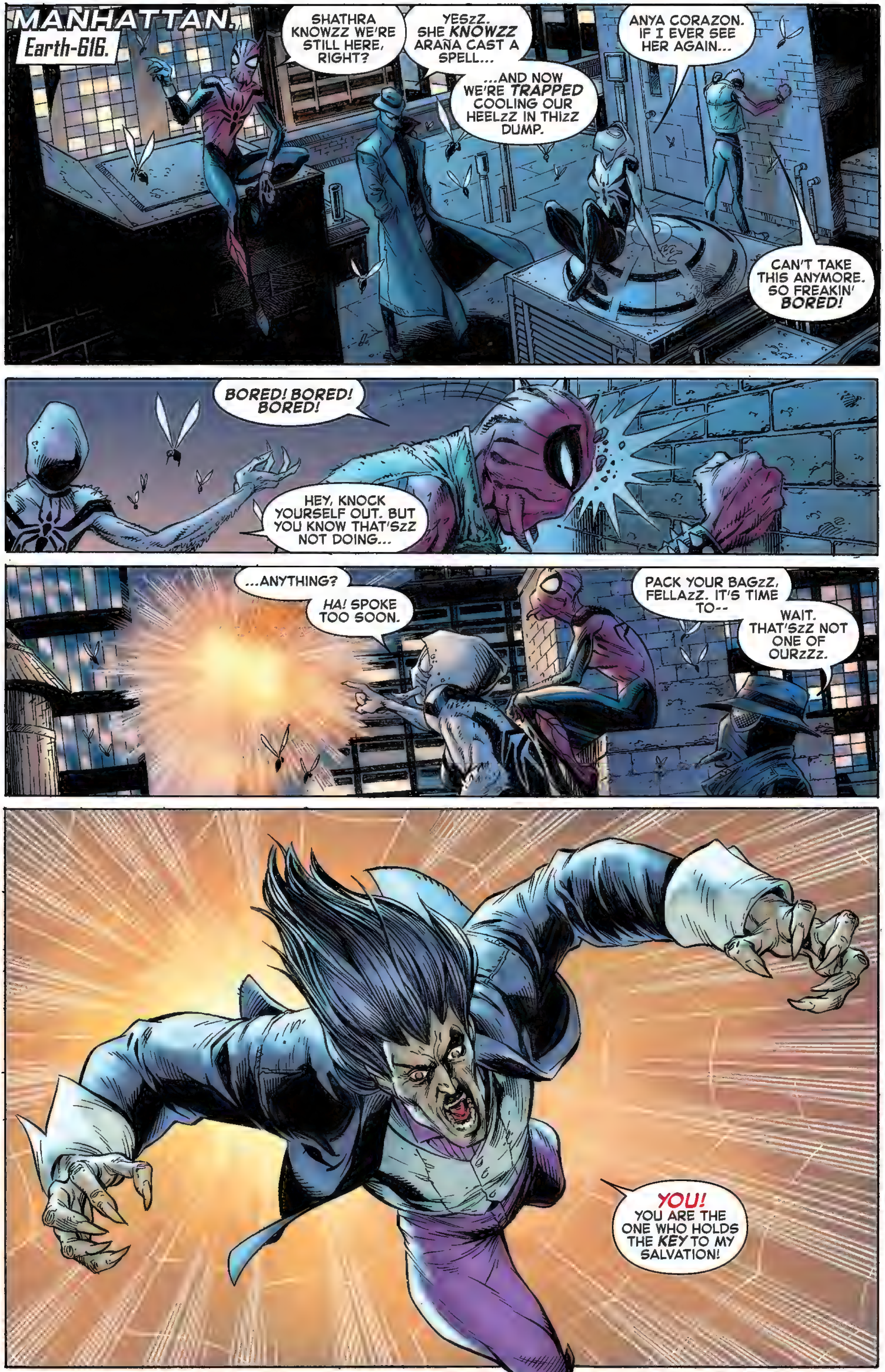

DOWN TWO SPIDERS.
AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN BEGUN TO SAVE THE SPIDER-VERSE YET.
DEEP BREATHS, JULIA.
YOU GOT THIS, LUV.
THIS IS WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST.
AS YOU KNOW, SHATHRA HAS TAKEN CONTROL OF LOOMWORLD, HOME TO THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY.
SHE'S BEEN REWEAVING IT AND CORRUPTING OR KILLING EVERY SPIDER ACROSS IT.
BUT, BY USING TOTEM MAGIC THAT ARAÑA HAS BEEN STUDYING...
...AND PORTAL SCIENCE SPIDER-UK HAS BROUGHT FROM OTHERWORLD, WE THINK WE HAVE A PLAN...
...TO RESTORE BOTH THE WEB AND ALL OF OUR SPIDER-FRIENDS!
GREAT! DOES THAT INCLUDE JESSICA DREW?
I'M SORRY. IT DOESN'T.
SO THERE'S NO WAY TO DO THAT?
TECHNICALLY, THERE IS, BUT IT'S NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE.
I LIVE FOR NEARLY. LET'S DO IT!
THAT'S NOT PART OF MY PLAN.
WELL, AS THE "CHOSEN ONE," I SAY IF THERE'S A WAY TO SAVE JESS, WE'RE DOING IT!
UGH. NEVER SHOULD'VE TOLD HIM THAT.
OKAY, GATHER 'ROUND...

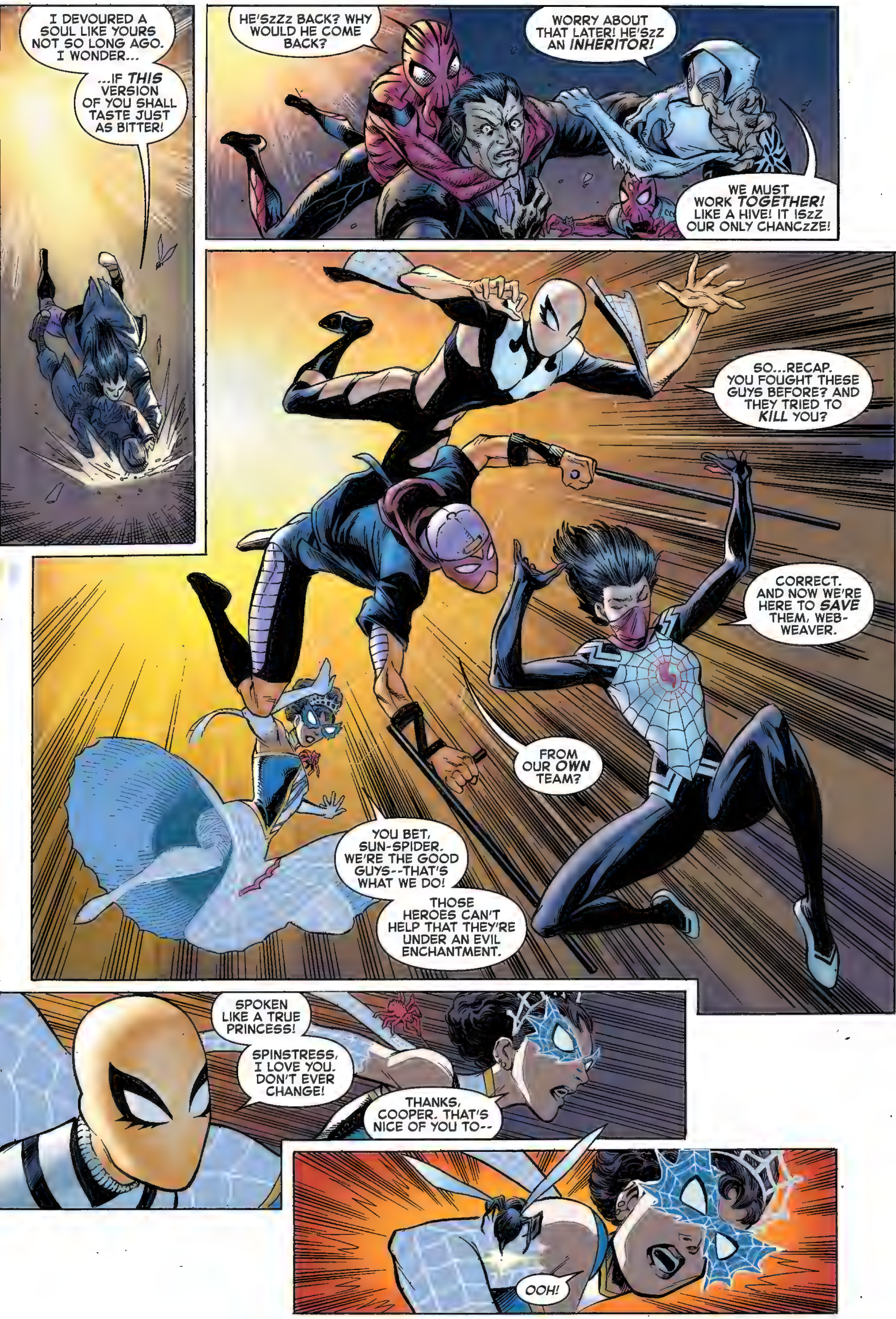

THERE WAS A SPIDER-GODDESS, WHO'S HAD MANY NAMES IN MANY CULTURES. SHE WAS THE FIRST TOTEM.
WITH HER CHILDREN, SHE WOVE THE GREAT WEB, AND HERE...
...IN HER HIDDEN TEMPLE, IN THE CENTRAL AMERICA OF EARTH-616...
...ONE CHILD REMAINS, A GOLDEN SPIDER THAT CAN REWEAVE LOST STRANDS.
WE GET THAT AND WE CAN BRING JESS BACK?
IF WE CAN SNEAK IN AND GET PAST A BILLION TRAPS. SURE.
HUH. SOUNDS LIKE MR. MORAL COMPASS NEEDS SOMETHING STOLEN.
IF ONLY HE HAD ACCESS TO THE GREATEST THIEF IN THE SPIDER-VERSE.
SAY IT.
NIGHT-SPIDER, WILL YOU PLEASE JOIN US?
OKAY, FELICIA, ARAÑA, AND I WILL POP OVER TO "THE TEMPLE OF LOOM" AND--
HOLD UP. ARAÑA'S WITH JULIA AND ME, YEAH? THE THREE OF US HAVE BEEN RUNNING THE WHOLE SHOW.
WE NEED HER HERE, MATE.
LOOK, WE'RE JUST GONNA GRAB THE MAGIC DOOHICKEY. WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK--YOU'LL NEVER EVEN KNOW WE'VE BEEN GONE.
IN THE MEANTIME, SILK, I'M LEAVING YOU IN CHARGE.
THE BRIDE? HOW DELIGHTFUL.
PETER, YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME--NOT WITH MORLUN!
HEY, I KNOW FOR HALF YOUR LIFE, HE'S BEEN YOUR PERSONAL BOGEYMAN, BUT...
...I'VE SEEN THE WAY YOU'VE BEEN STANDING UP TO HIM, CINDY.
AND YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK?
ALL THAT TIME IN YOUR BUNKER, HE WAS THE LUCKY ONE. BECAUSE IT KEPT YOU AWAY FROM HIM.
C'MON, YOU TWO. PORTAL TIME.
AND NOW WE'RE FIVE SPIDERS DOWN.
OUR NUMBERS HAVE BEEN PRACTICALLY CUT IN HALF.

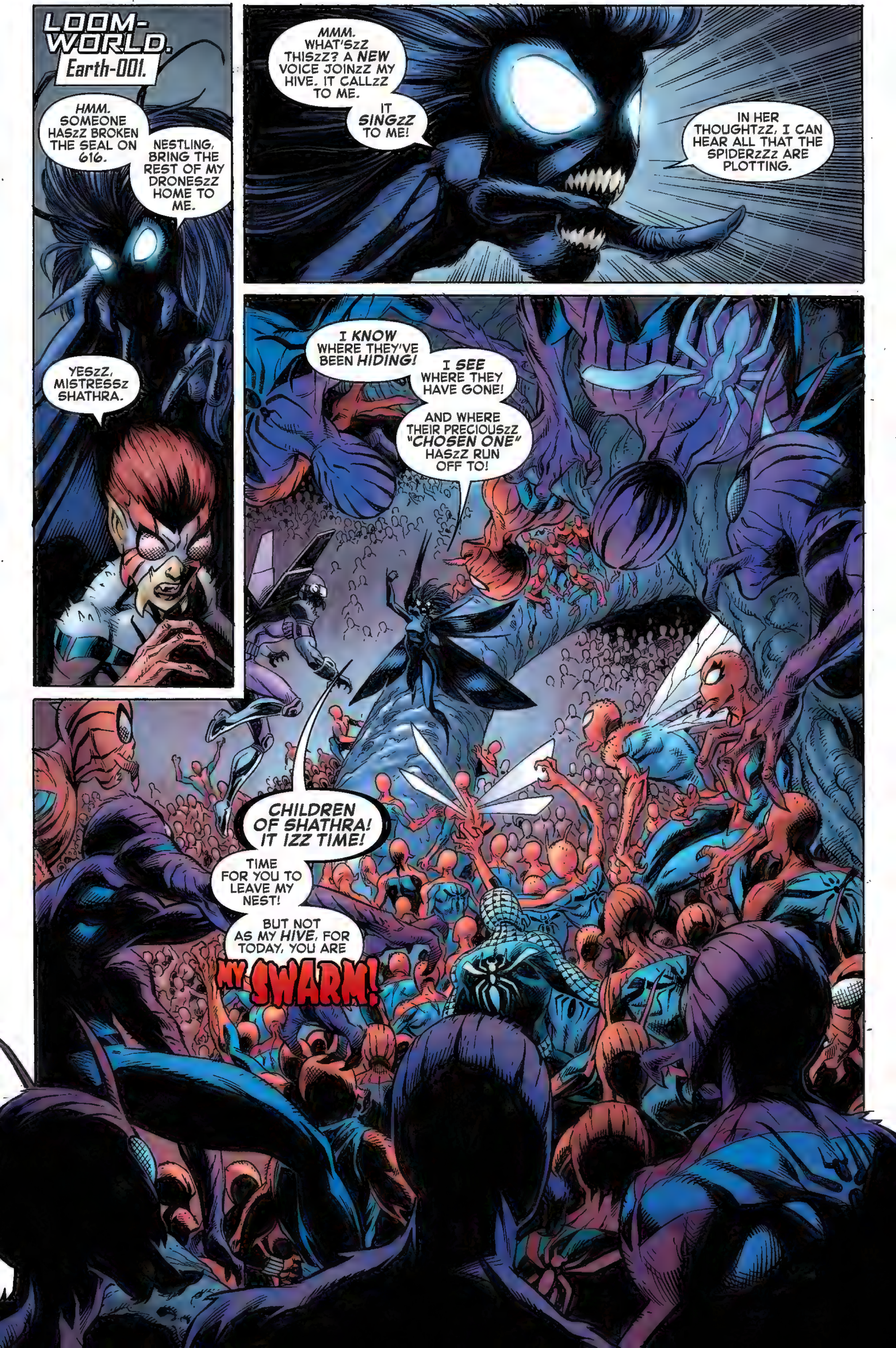

"CUT IN HALF..."
CURSE ME FOR A FOOL! WHY DIDN'T I SEE IT SOONER?!
ONE *CUT* IS ALL IT WOULD TAKE!
WHAT'S HE ON ABOUT?
OH NO. I CAN SEE WHERE THIS IS GOING.
OI! WHERE ARE *YOU* OFF TO?!
TO GET THAT *BLESSED* DAGGER! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?!
IT CAN SEVER *ANYONE* FROM THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY!
IF I WERE TO STAB *SHATHRA* WITH IT-- IT WOULD BE AS IF THAT DEMON NEVER *EXISTED!*
THAT IS HOW I, *MORLUN*, SHALL *SAVE* BOTH THE *SPIDER-VERSE...*
...AND BRING *MY FAMILY, THE INHERITORS, BACK TO LIFE!*
JULIA, WILL *THAT* WORK?
I--I DON'T SENSE A TIMELINE WHERE THAT'S EVEN BEEN *ATTEMPTED.*
HE'S GONE TO GET IT FROM SPIDER-MAN NOIR! MORLUN WILL *KILL* HIM!
WHICH MEANS?
YOU HEARD MADAME WEB. THERE *IS* A WAY TO RESTORE THEM. THAT MEANS WE *HAVE* TO SAVE MY FRIENDS!
OH! WE'RE OFF ON AN *ADVENTURE!*
SILK!
THAT WENT SOUTH *REAL* FAST.
AND *NONE* OF THEM EVEN *HEARD* THE *ACTUAL* PLAN-- THE ONE TO SAVE THE *SPIDER-VERSE!*
YOU'D THINK *ONE* OF THEM WOULD STOP AND LISTEN TO THE LADY WHO CAN SEE INTO THE *FUTURE.*
YOU'D THINK.

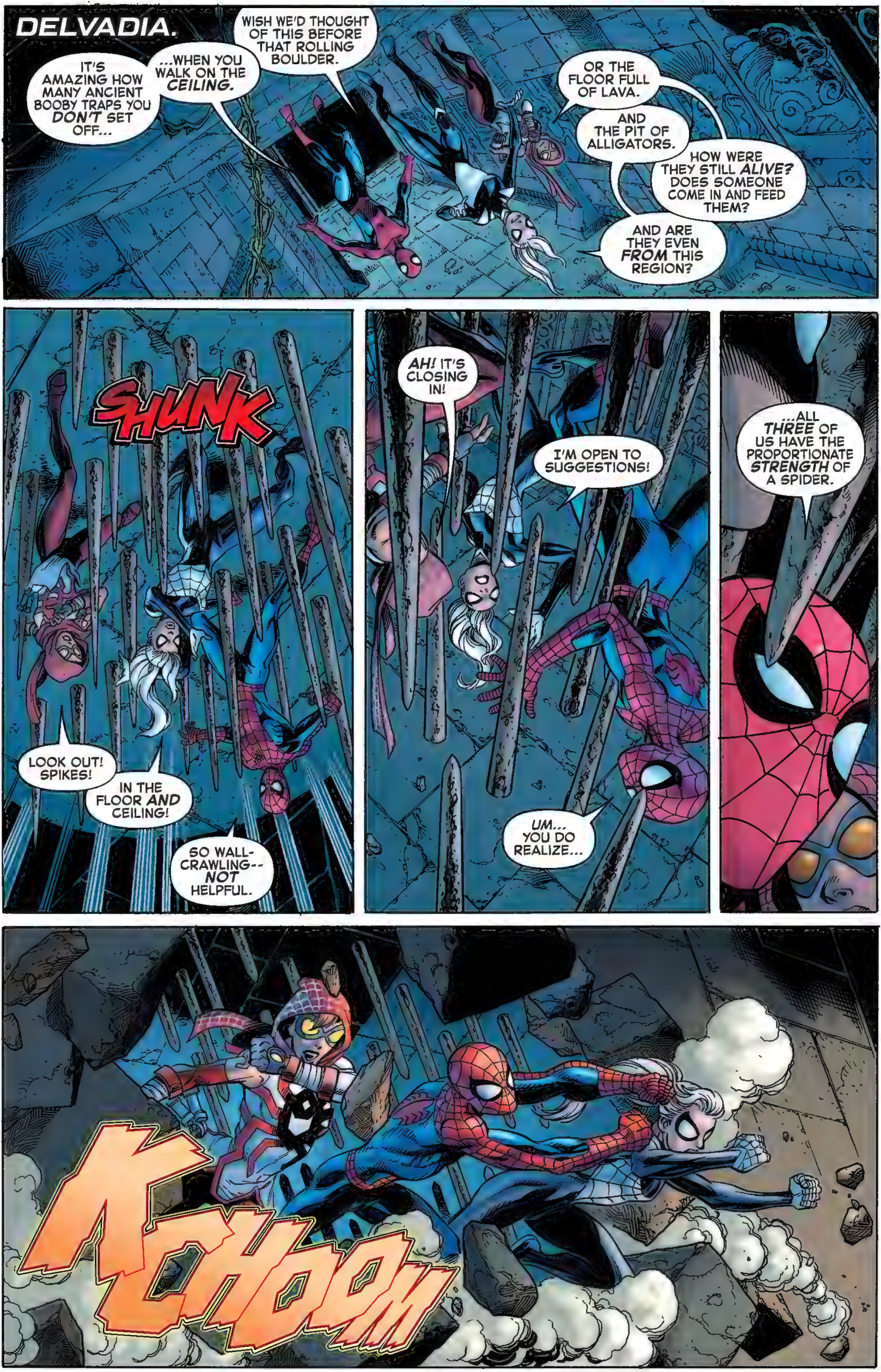

DELVADIA.
Earth-616.
SO, ANYA, LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. THE MAGIC DINGUS WE'RE HERE TO STEAL--
SORRY. "BORROW AND RETURN."
--IS IN THERE?
YUP. THE LAST CHILD OF NEITH, A GOLD IDOL WE CAN USE TO SPIN NEW STRANDS INTO THE WEB OF LIFE.
NEITH IS THE GODDESS OF SPIDERS AND DESTINY.
HUH. I GOT MY POWERS FROM A GOLDEN, DELVADIAN SPIDER-IDOL. WHAT'RE THE ODDS?
AND EGYPTIAN. I KNOW THAT BECAUSE I AM A HUGE NERD.
SO WHY DOES SHE HAVE A TEMPLE-SLASH-PYRAMID IN CENTRAL AMERICA?
WELL, LET ME ASK YOU...
...DO YOU WANT TO HEAR ABOUT THE SECRET SOCIETY OF SPIDERS...
...AND THEIR MYSTERIOUS CONNECTIONS TO MIDDLE EASTERN AND SOUTH AMERICAN CULTURES...
...OR GET THIS DONE?
OOH! ACTUALLY--
FINE. FELICIA, YOU'RE UP!
FINALLY!
LET'S SEE...
...MY NIGHT-SPIDEY-SENSE IS TELLING ME THAT THE BEST WAY IN...
THWIP
...IS CLICKING THAT SWITCH!
TAKK

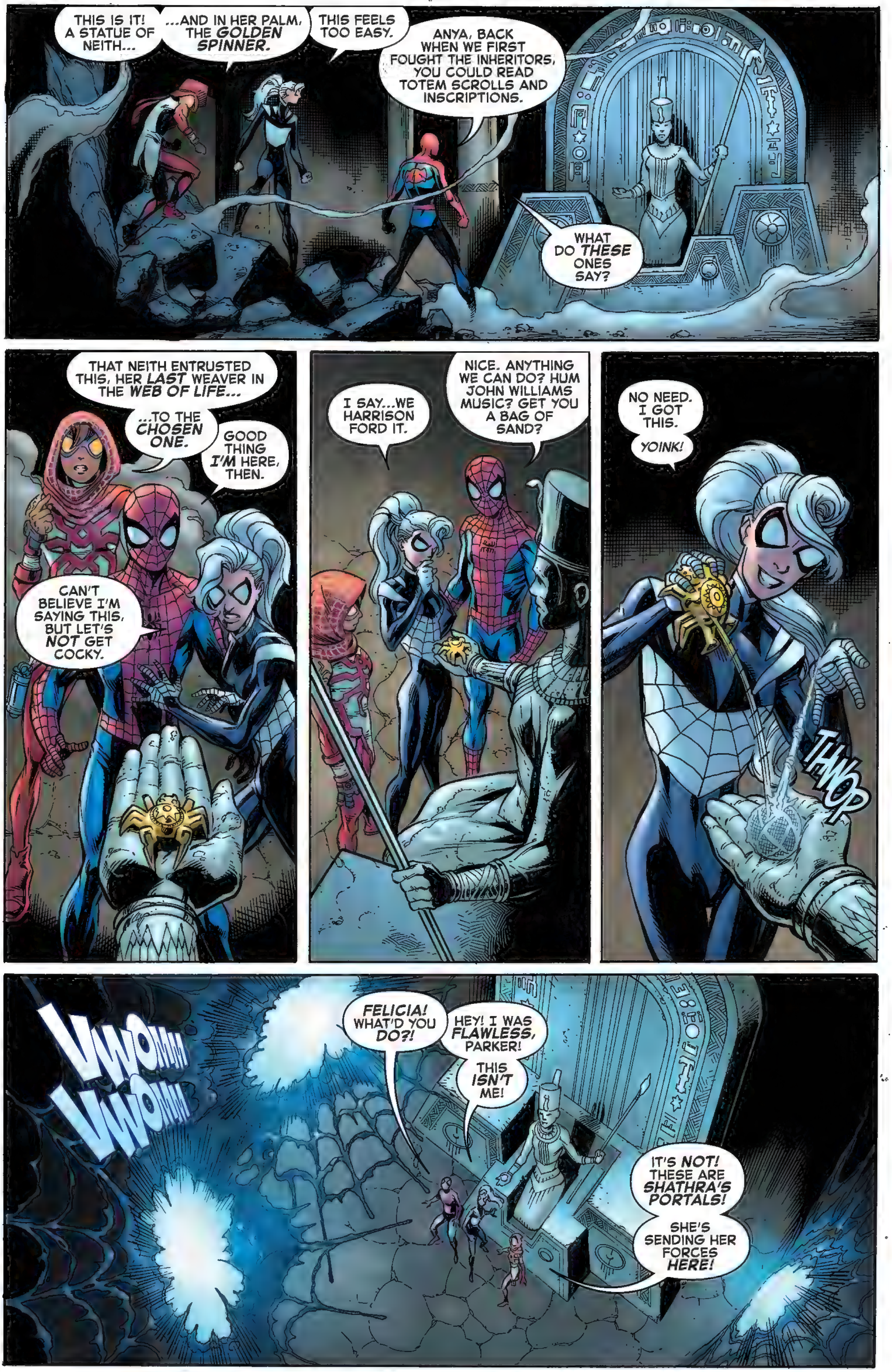

PEW
PIFF
PFT
GYAH!
FELICIA!
CAREFUL!
WHAT? THIS IS HOW I DO THINGS.
I MEAN, MY SPIDER-SENSE ALWAYS WARNS ME WHEN *I'M* IN DANGER.
MY BAD. GUESS I'M NOT USED TO WORKING AS PART OF A *TEAM.*
YOU *THINK?*
SHE'S GOING TO GET US KILLED, ISN'T SHE?
MOST LIKELY. YEAH.

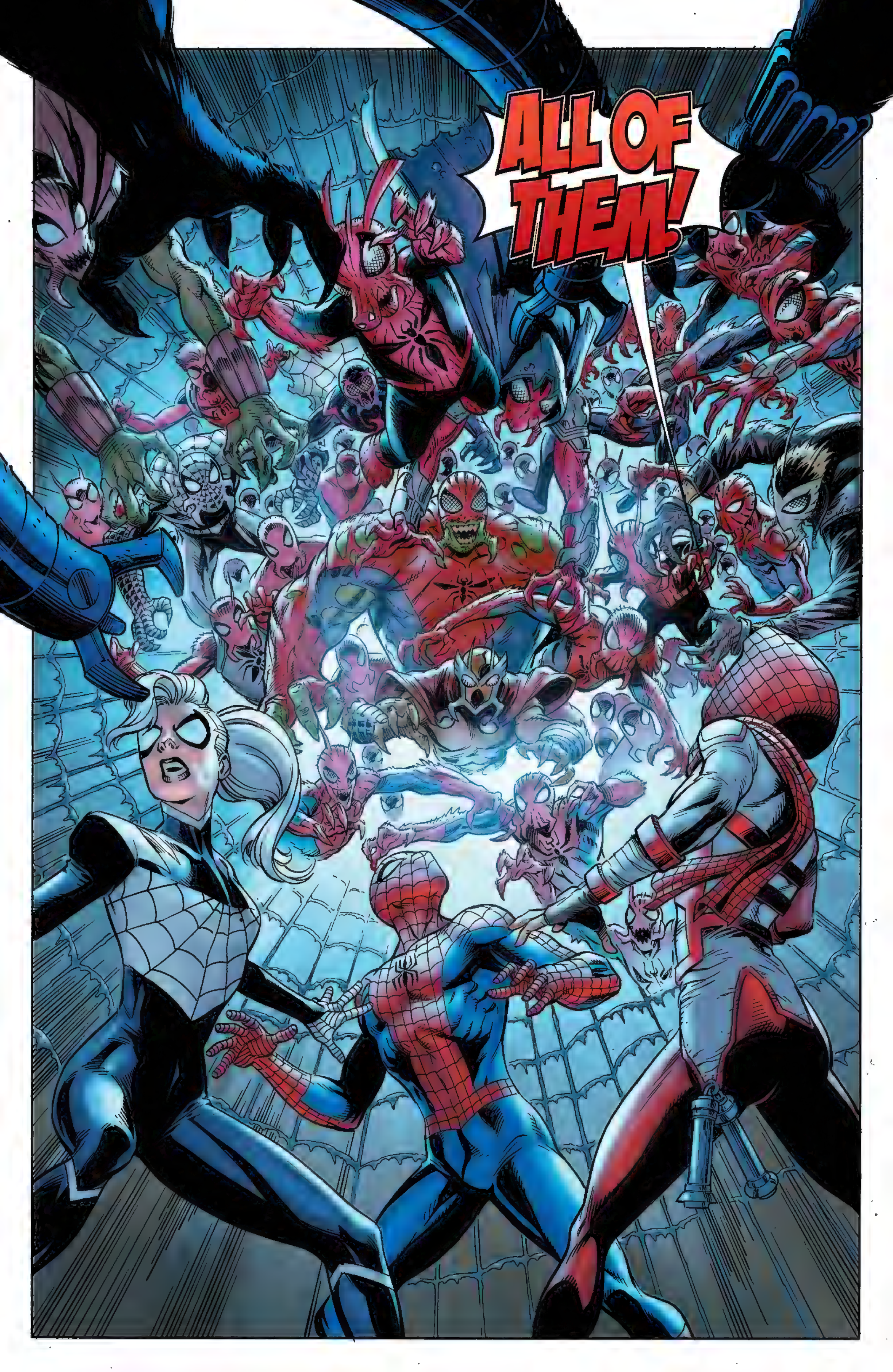

MANHATTAN.
Earth-616.
SHATHRA KNOWZZ WE'RE STILL HERE, RIGHT?
YESzZ. SHE KNOWZZ ARAÑA CAST A SPELL...
...AND NOW WE'RE TRAPPED COOLING OUR HEELzZ IN THIzZ DUMP.
ANYA CORAZON. IF I EVER SEE HER AGAIN...
CAN'T TAKE THIS ANYMORE. SO FREAKIN' BORED!
BORED! BORED! BORED!
HEY, KNOCK YOURSELF OUT. BUT YOU KNOW THAT'SzZ NOT DOING...
...ANYTHING?
HA! SPOKE TOO SOON.
PACK YOUR BAGzZ, FELLAzZ. IT'S TIME TO--
WAIT. THAT'SzZ NOT ONE OF OURzZz.
YOU! YOU ARE THE ONE WHO HOLDS THE KEY TO MY SALVATION!

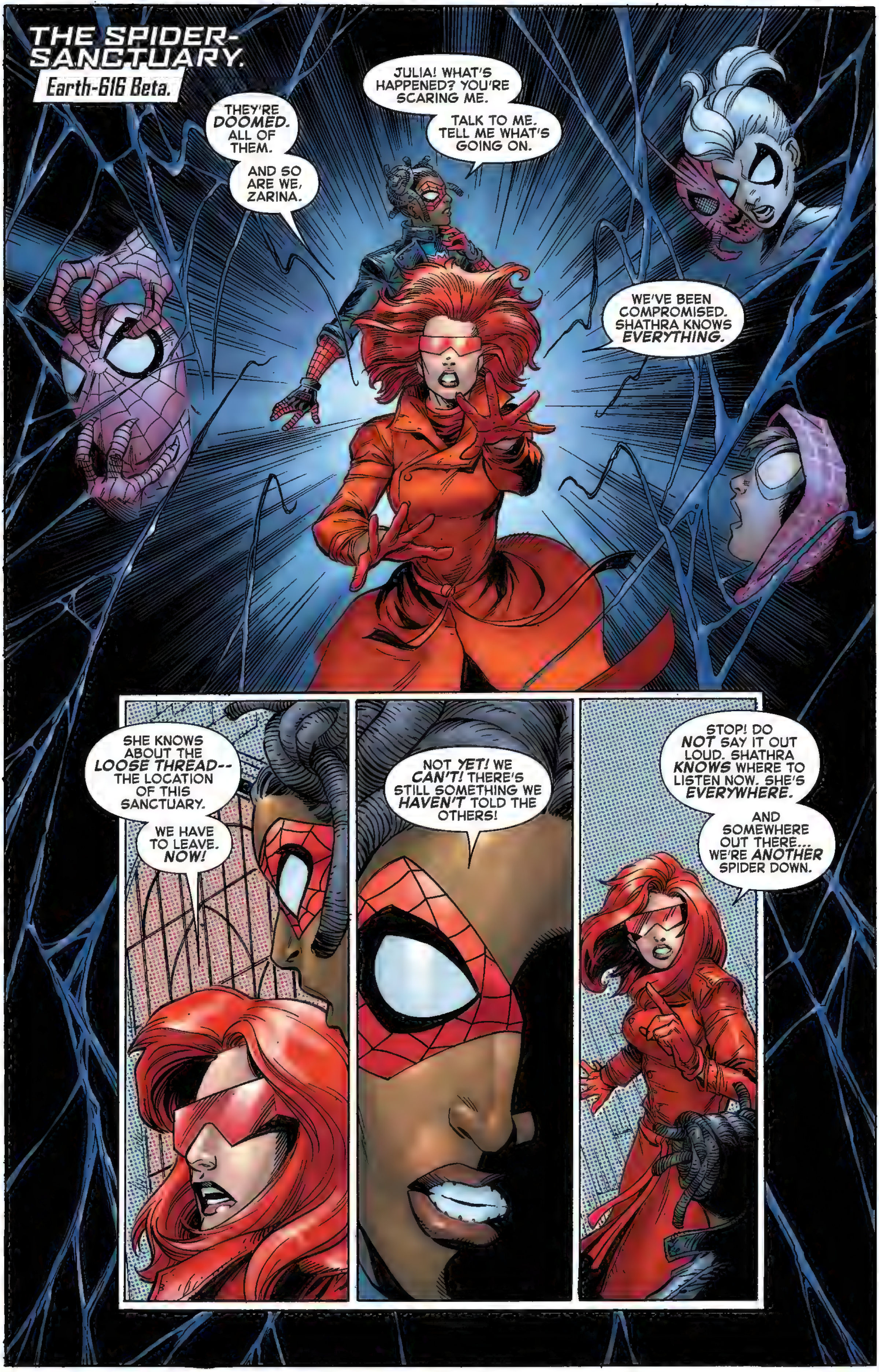

I DEVOURED A SOUL LIKE YOURS NOT SO LONG AGO. I WONDER...
...IF *THIS* VERSION OF YOU SHALL TASTE JUST AS BITTER!
HE'SzZz BACK? WHY WOULD HE COME BACK?
WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER! HE'SzZ AN *INHERITOR!*
WE MUST WORK *TOGETHER!* LIKE A HIVE! IT ISzZ OUR ONLY CHANCzZE!
SO...RECAP. YOU FOUGHT THESE GUYS BEFORE? AND THEY TRIED TO *KILL* YOU?
CORRECT. AND NOW WE'RE HERE TO *SAVE* THEM, WEB-WEAVER.
FROM OUR *OWN* TEAM?
YOU BET, SUN-SPIDER. WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS--THAT'S WHAT WE DO!
THOSE HEROES CAN'T HELP THAT THEY'RE UNDER AN EVIL ENCHANTMENT.
SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE PRINCESS!
SPINSTRESS, I LOVE YOU. DON'T EVER CHANGE!
THANKS, COOPER. THAT'S NICE OF YOU TO--
OOH!

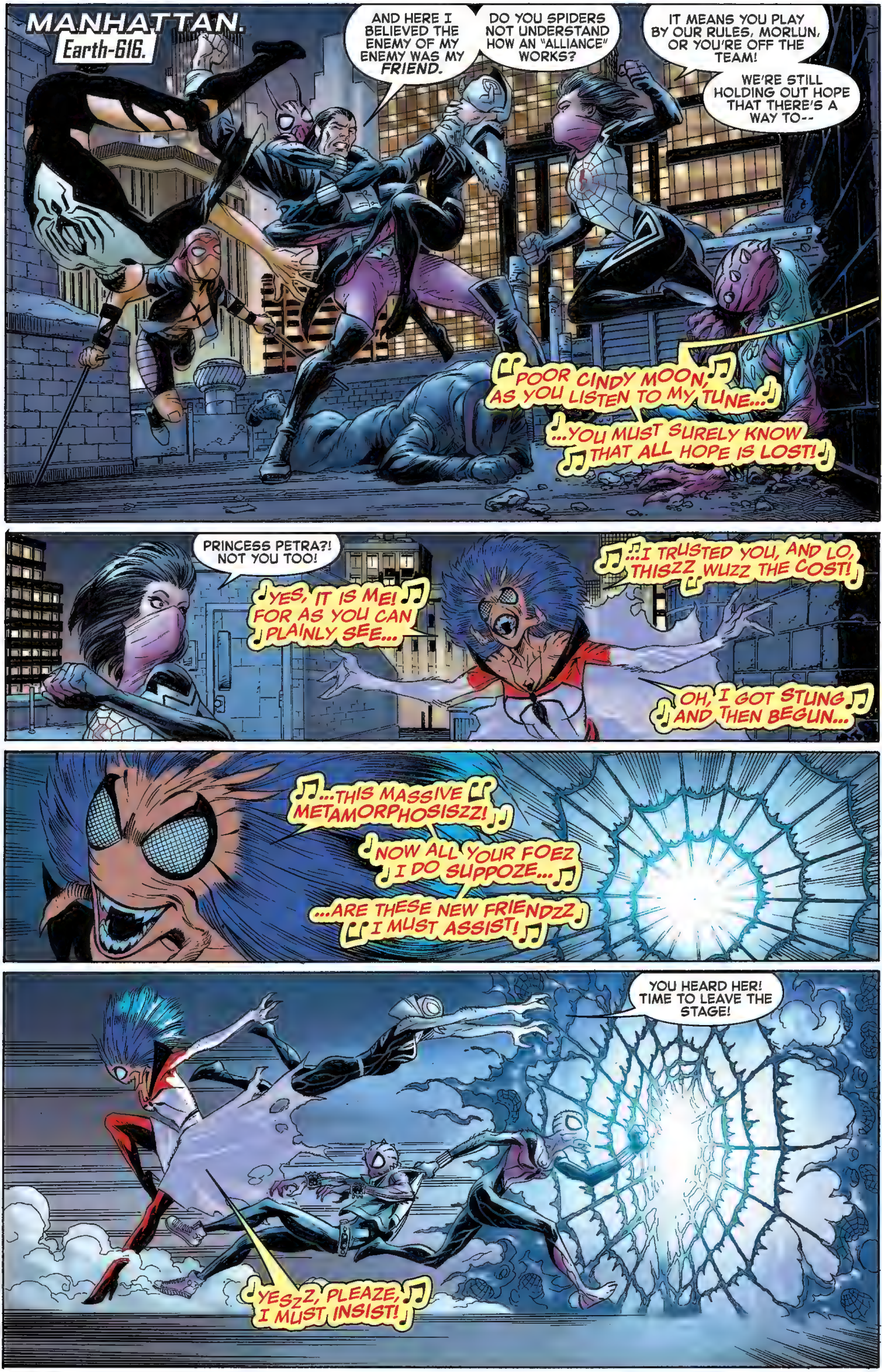

LOOM-WORLD.
Earth-001.
HMM. SOMEONE HASzZ BROKEN THE SEAL ON 616.
NESTLING, BRING THE REST OF MY DRONESzZ HOME TO ME.
YESzZ, MISTRESSz SHATHRA.
MMM. WHAT'SzZ THISzZ? A NEW VOICE JOINzZ MY HIVE. IT CALLzZ TO ME.
IT SINGzZ TO ME!
IN HER THOUGHTzZ, I CAN HEAR ALL THAT THE SPIDERzZz ARE PLOTTING.
I KNOW WHERE THEY'VE BEEN HIDING!
I SEE WHERE THEY HAVE GONE!
AND WHERE THEIR PRECIOUSzZ "CHOSEN ONE" HASzZ RUN OFF TO!
CHILDREN OF SHATHRA! IT IZZ TIME!
TIME FOR YOU TO LEAVE MY NEST!
BUT NOT AS MY HIVE, FOR TODAY, YOU ARE
MY SWARM!

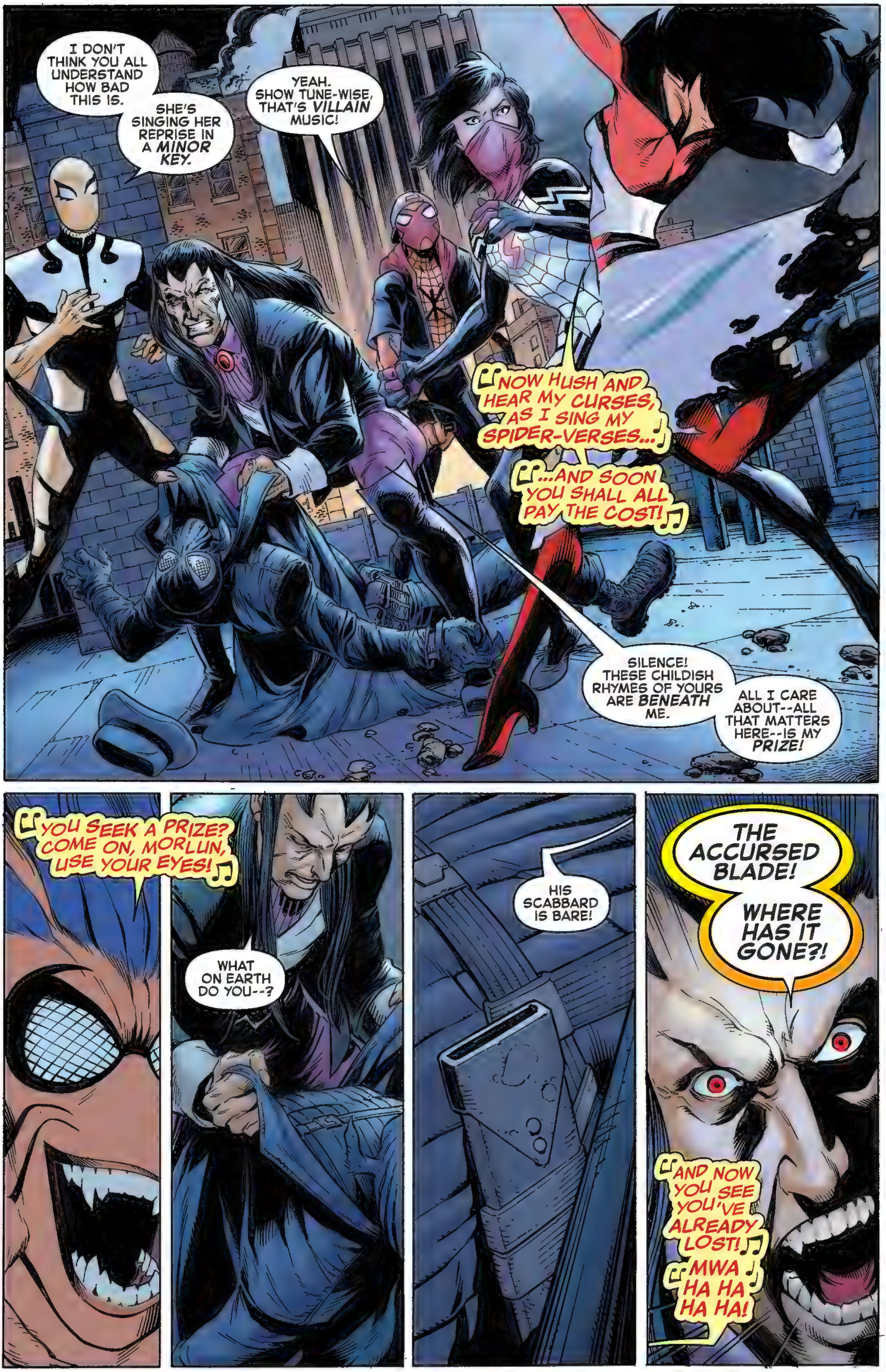

DELVADIA.
IT'S AMAZING HOW MANY ANCIENT BOOBY TRAPS YOU *DON'T* SET OFF...
...WHEN YOU WALK ON THE *CEILING.*
WISH WE'D THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE THAT ROLLING BOULDER.
OR THE FLOOR FULL OF LAVA.
AND THE PIT OF ALLIGATORS.
HOW WERE THEY STILL *ALIVE?* DOES SOMEONE COME IN AND FEED THEM?
AND ARE THEY EVEN *FROM* THIS REGION?
SHUNK
LOOK OUT! SPIKES!
IN THE FLOOR *AND* CEILING!
SO WALL-CRAWLING--*NOT* HELPFUL.
AH! IT'S CLOSING IN!
I'M OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS!
UM... YOU DO REALIZE...
...ALL *THREE* OF US HAVE THE PROPORTIONATE *STRENGTH* OF A SPIDER.
K-CHOOM

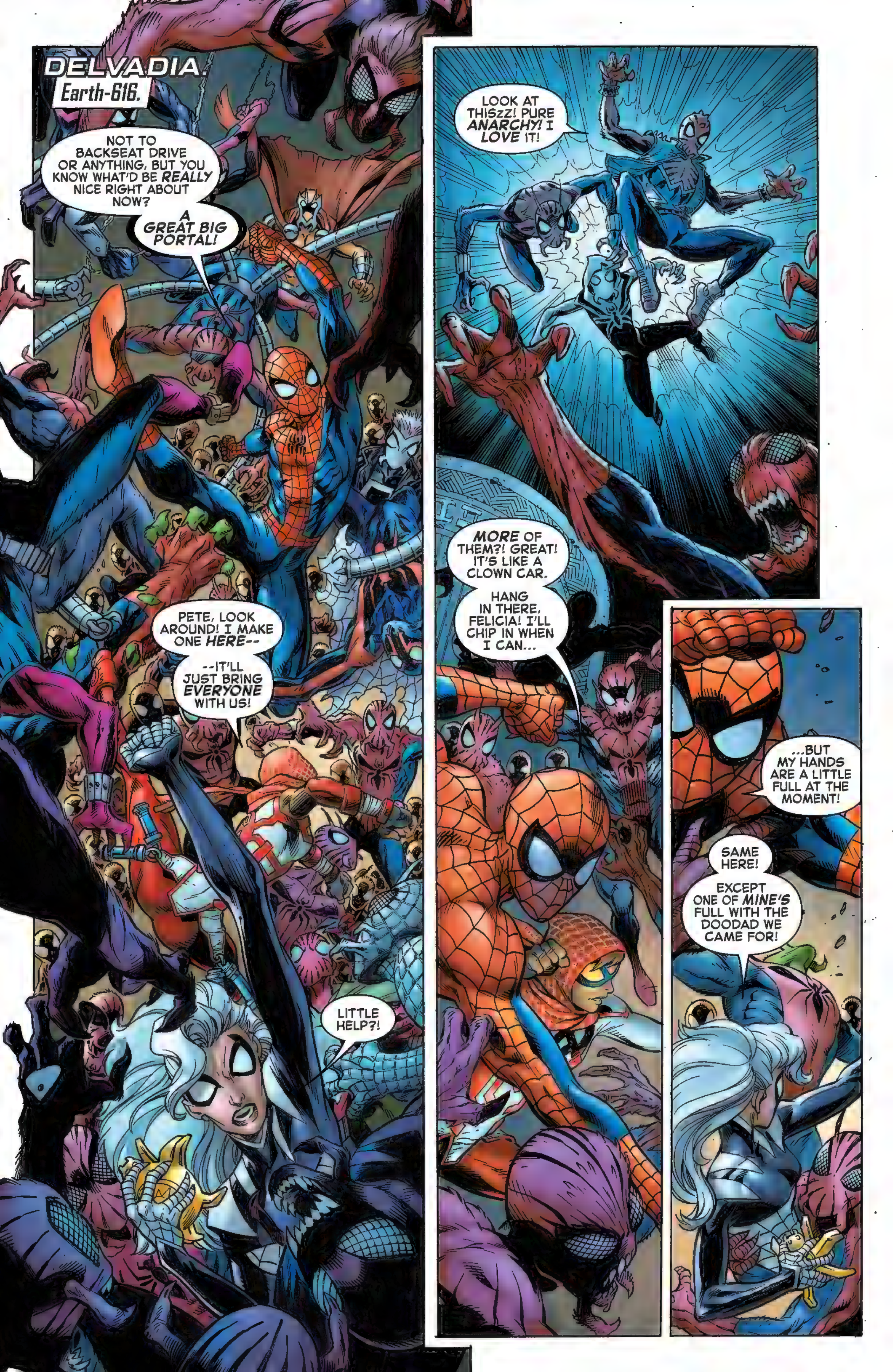

THIS IS IT! A STATUE OF NEITH...
...AND IN HER PALM, THE GOLDEN SPINNER.
THIS FEELS TOO EASY.
ANYA, BACK WHEN WE FIRST FOUGHT THE INHERITORS, YOU COULD READ TOTEM SCROLLS AND INSCRIPTIONS.
WHAT DO THESE ONES SAY?
THAT NEITH ENTRUSTED THIS, HER LAST WEAVER IN THE WEB OF LIFE...
...TO THE CHOSEN ONE.
GOOD THING I'M HERE, THEN.
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT LET'S NOT GET COCKY.
I SAY...WE HARRISON FORD IT.
NICE. ANYTHING WE CAN DO? HUM JOHN WILLIAMS MUSIC? GET YOU A BAG OF SAND?
NO NEED. I GOT THIS.
YOINK!
THWOP
VWOMM VWOMM
FELICIA! WHAT'D YOU DO?!
HEY! I WAS FLAWLESS, PARKER!
THIS ISN'T ME!
IT'S NOT! THESE ARE SHATHRA'S PORTALS!
SHE'S SENDING HER FORCES HERE!

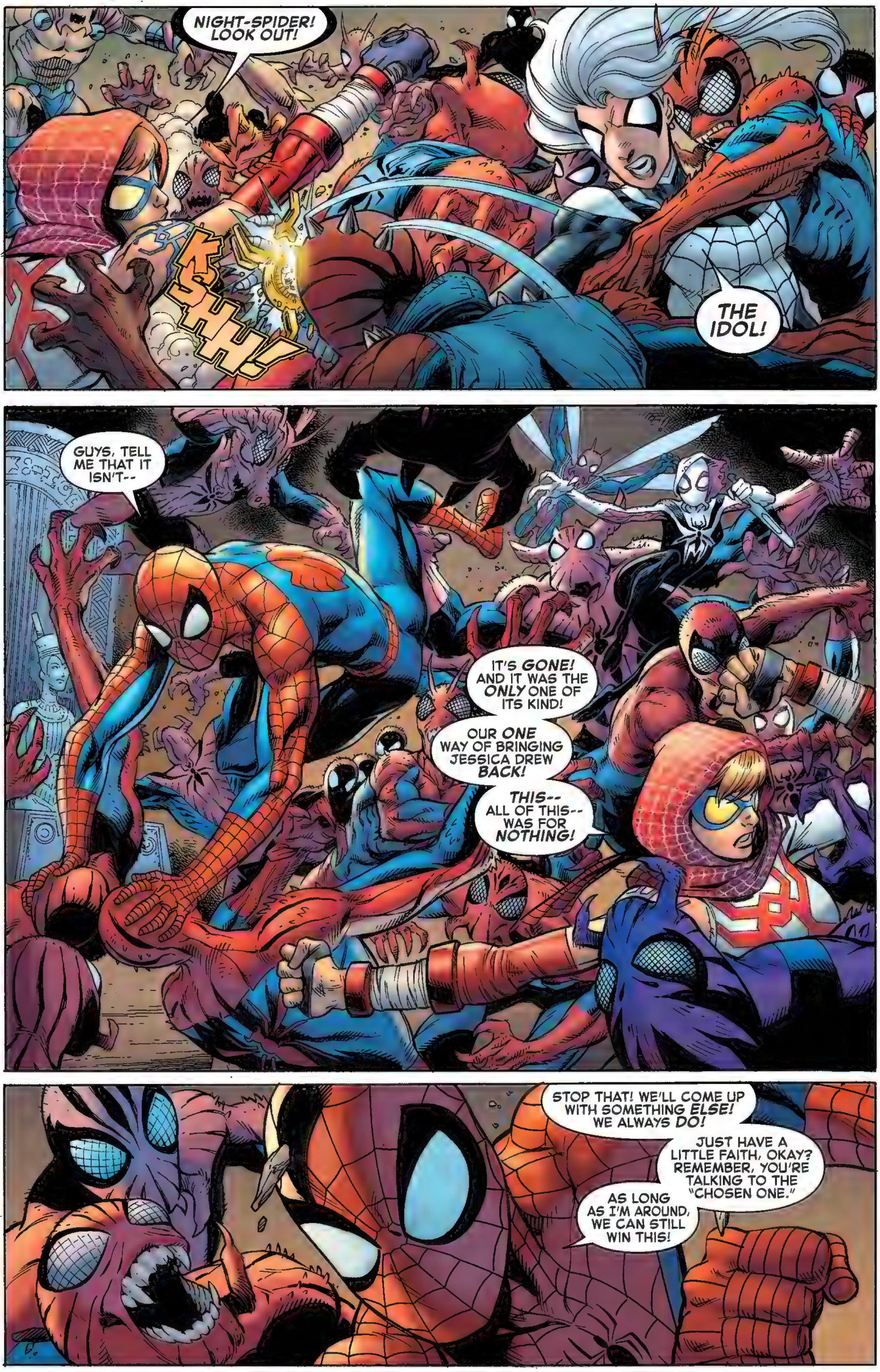

ALL OF THEM!

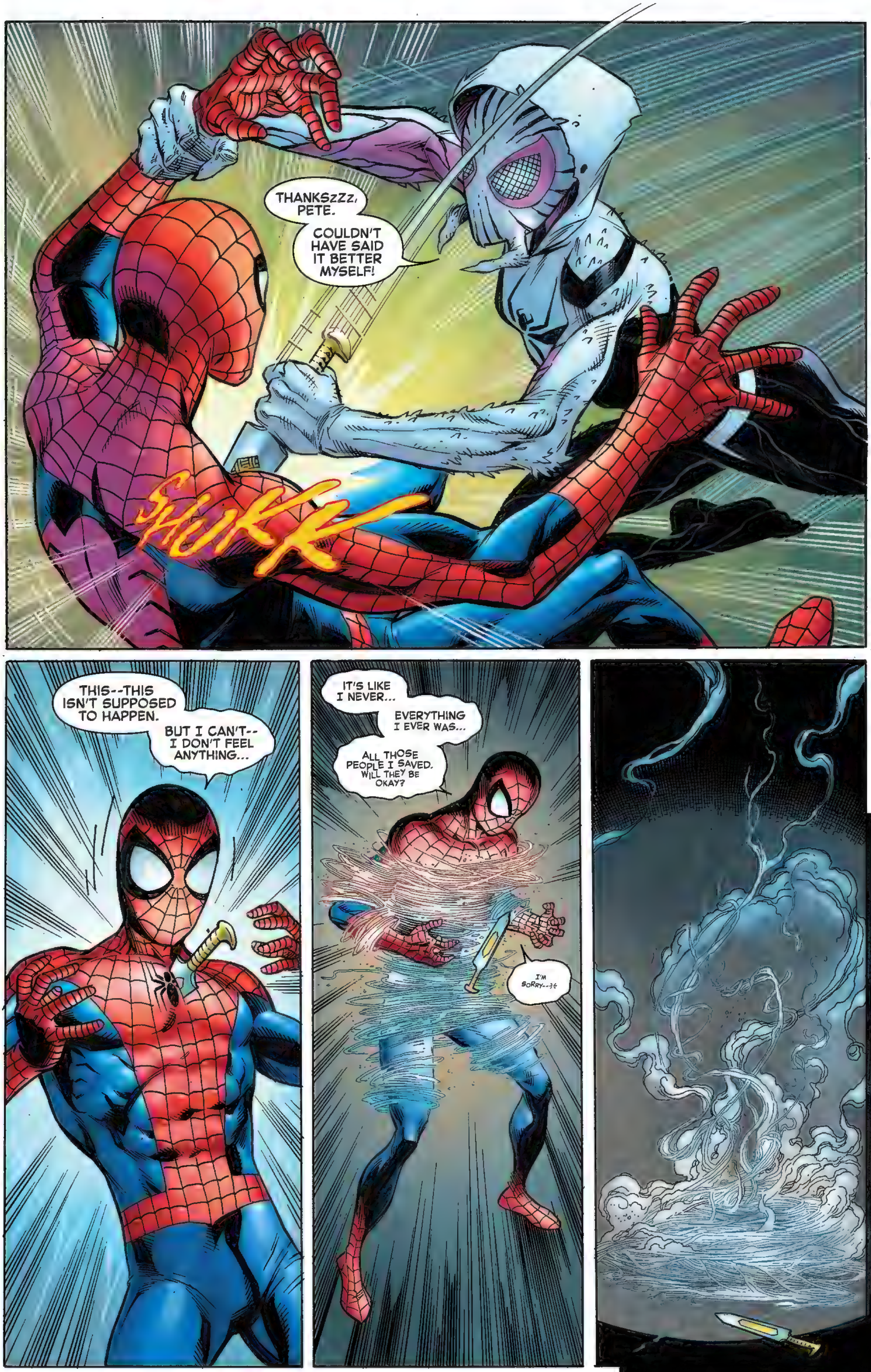

THE SPIDER-SANCTUARY.
Earth-616 Beta.
THEY'RE *DOOMED.* ALL OF THEM.
AND SO ARE WE, ZARINA.
JULIA! WHAT'S HAPPENED? YOU'RE SCARING ME.
TALK TO ME. TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON.
WE'VE BEEN COMPROMISED. SHATHRA KNOWS *EVERYTHING.*
SHE KNOWS ABOUT THE *LOOSE THREAD*--THE LOCATION OF THIS SANCTUARY.
WE HAVE TO LEAVE. *NOW!*
NOT *YET!* WE *CAN'T!* THERE'S STILL SOMETHING WE *HAVEN'T* TOLD THE OTHERS!
STOP! DO *NOT* SAY IT OUT LOUD. SHATHRA *KNOWS* WHERE TO LISTEN NOW. SHE'S *EVERYWHERE.*
AND SOMEWHERE OUT THERE... WE'RE *ANOTHER* SPIDER DOWN.

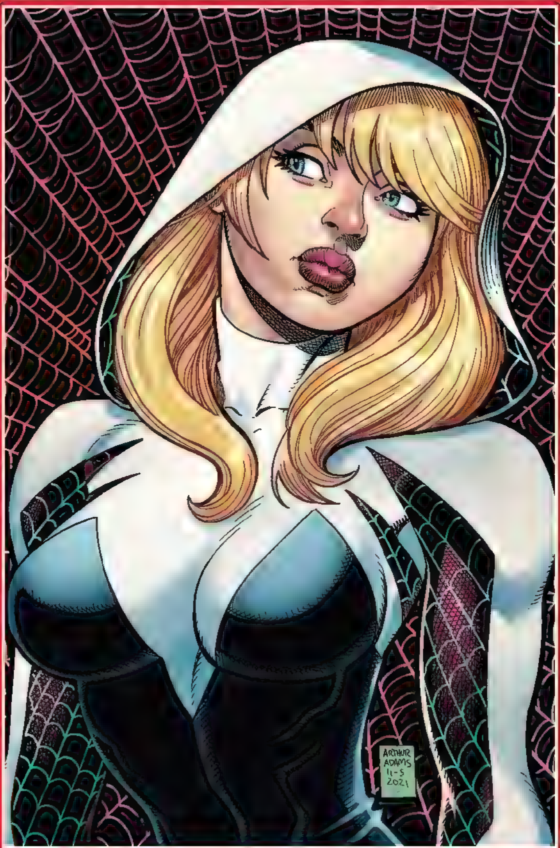

MANHATTAN.
Earth-616.
AND HERE I BELIEVED THE ENEMY OF MY ENEMY WAS MY *FRIEND.*
DO YOU SPIDERS NOT UNDERSTAND HOW AN "ALLIANCE" WORKS?
IT MEANS YOU PLAY BY OUR RULES, MORLUN, OR YOU'RE OFF THE TEAM!
WE'RE STILL HOLDING OUT HOPE THAT THERE'S A WAY TO--
♫POOR CINDY MOON,♫ AS YOU LISTEN TO MY TUNE...♩
♩...YOU MUST SURELY KNOW ♫THAT ALL HOPE IS LOST!♩
PRINCESS PETRA?! NOT YOU TOO!
♩YES, IT IS ME!♫ FOR AS YOU CAN ♩PLAINLY SEE...
♫♩...I TRUSTED YOU, AND LO, THISZZ WUZZ THE COST!♩
OH, I GOT STUNG♫ ♩AND THEN BEGUN...
♫...THIS MASSIVE ♫ METAMORPHOSISZZ!♩♩
♩NOW ALL YOUR FOEZ ♩I DO SUPPOZE...♫
...ARE THESE NEW FRIENDZZ♩ ♫I MUST ASSIST!♫
YOU HEARD HER! TIME TO LEAVE THE STAGE!
♩YESZZ, PLEAZE,♫ I MUST INSIST!♩


I DON'T THINK YOU ALL UNDERSTAND HOW BAD THIS IS.
SHE'S SINGING HER REPRISE IN A *MINOR* KEY.
YEAH. SHOW TUNE-WISE, THAT'S *VILLAIN* MUSIC!
♪NOW HUSH AND HEAR MY CURSES, AS I SING MY SPIDER-VERSES...♪
♪...AND SOON YOU SHALL ALL PAY THE COST!♪
SILENCE! THESE CHILDISH RHYMES OF YOURS ARE *BENEATH* ME.
ALL I CARE ABOUT--ALL THAT MATTERS HERE--IS MY *PRIZE!*
♪YOU SEEK A PRIZE? COME ON, MORLUN, USE YOUR EYES!♪
WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU--?
HIS SCABBARD IS BARE!
THE ACCURSED BLADE!
WHERE HAS IT GONE?!
♪AND NOW YOU SEE YOU'VE ALREADY LOST!♪
♪MWA HA HA HA HA!


DELVADIA.
Earth-616.
NOT TO BACKSEAT DRIVE OR ANYTHING, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT'D BE *REALLY* NICE RIGHT ABOUT NOW?
A *GREAT BIG PORTAL!*
PETE, LOOK AROUND! I MAKE ONE *HERE*--
--IT'LL JUST BRING *EVERYONE* WITH US!
LITTLE HELP?!
LOOK AT THISzZ! PURE *ANARCHY!* I *LOVE* IT!
MORE OF THEM?! GREAT! IT'S LIKE A CLOWN CAR.
HANG IN THERE, FELICIA! I'LL CHIP IN WHEN I CAN...
...BUT MY HANDS ARE A LITTLE FULL AT THE MOMENT!
SAME HERE!
EXCEPT ONE OF *MINE'S* FULL WITH THE DOODAD WE CAME FOR!

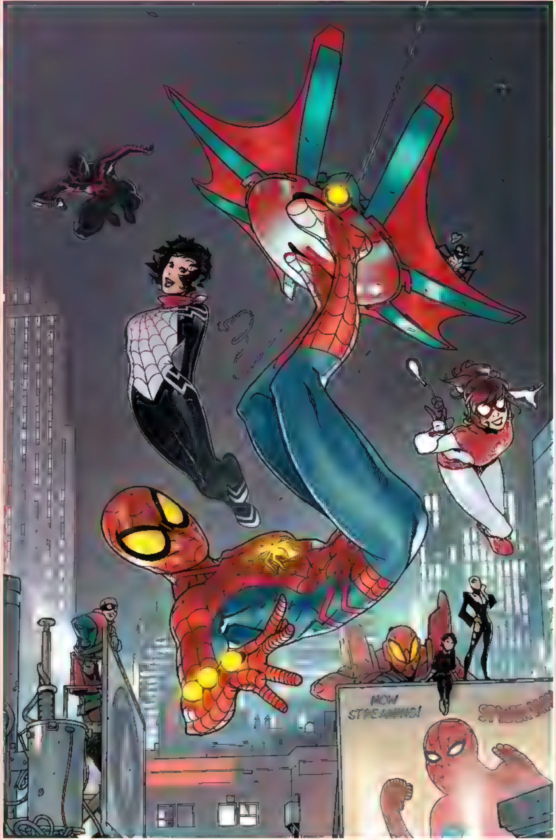

NIGHT-SPIDER! LOOK OUT!
KSHH!
THE IDOL!
GUYS, TELL ME THAT IT ISN'T--
IT'S GONE! AND IT WAS THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND!
OUR ONE WAY OF BRINGING JESSICA DREW BACK!
THIS-- ALL OF THIS-- WAS FOR NOTHING!
STOP THAT! WE'LL COME UP WITH SOMETHING ELSE! WE ALWAYS DO!
JUST HAVE A LITTLE FAITH, OKAY? REMEMBER, YOU'RE TALKING TO THE "CHOSEN ONE."
AS LONG AS I'M AROUND, WE CAN STILL WIN THIS!


THANKSzZz, PETE.
COULDN'T HAVE SAID IT BETTER MYSELF!
SHUKK
THIS--THIS ISN'T SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN.
BUT I CAN'T-- I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING...
IT'S LIKE I NEVER...
EVERYTHING I EVER WAS...
ALL THOSE PEOPLE I SAVED. WILL THEY BE OKAY?
I'M SORRY--


ARTHUR ADAMS 11-5 2021

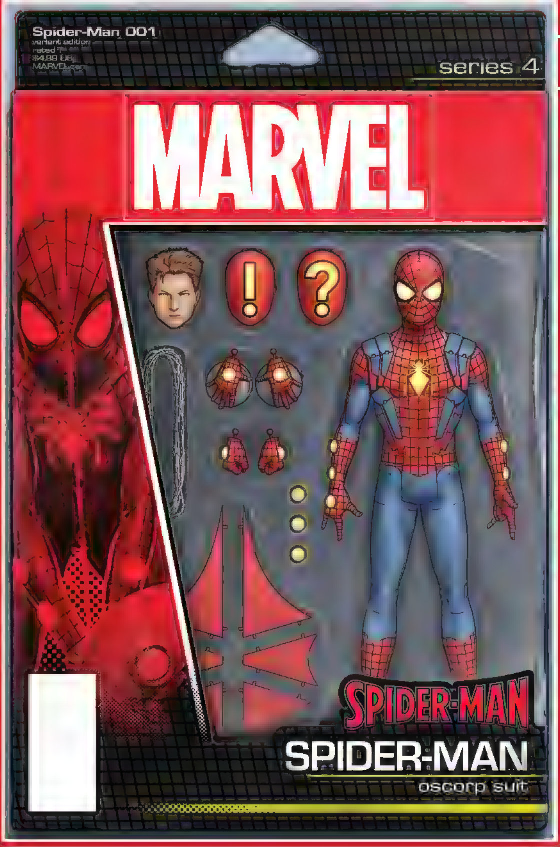
1

VARIANT BY ARTHUR ADAMS & FEDERICO BLEE


NOW STREAMING!
SPIDER-MAN

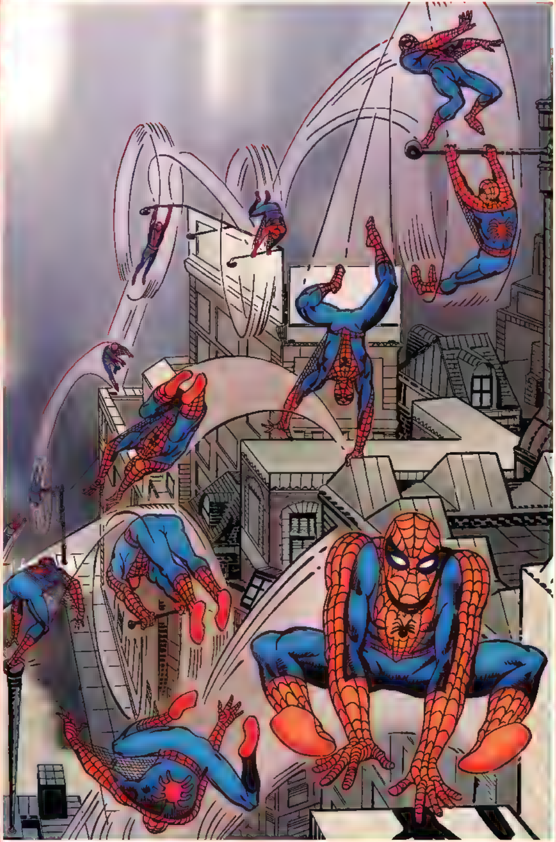
1

VARIANT BY BENGAL


Spider-Man 001
variant edition
$4.99 US
MARVEL.com
series 4
MARVEL
SPIDER-MAN
SPIDER-MAN
oscorp suit

1

ACTION FIGURE VARIANT BY JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER



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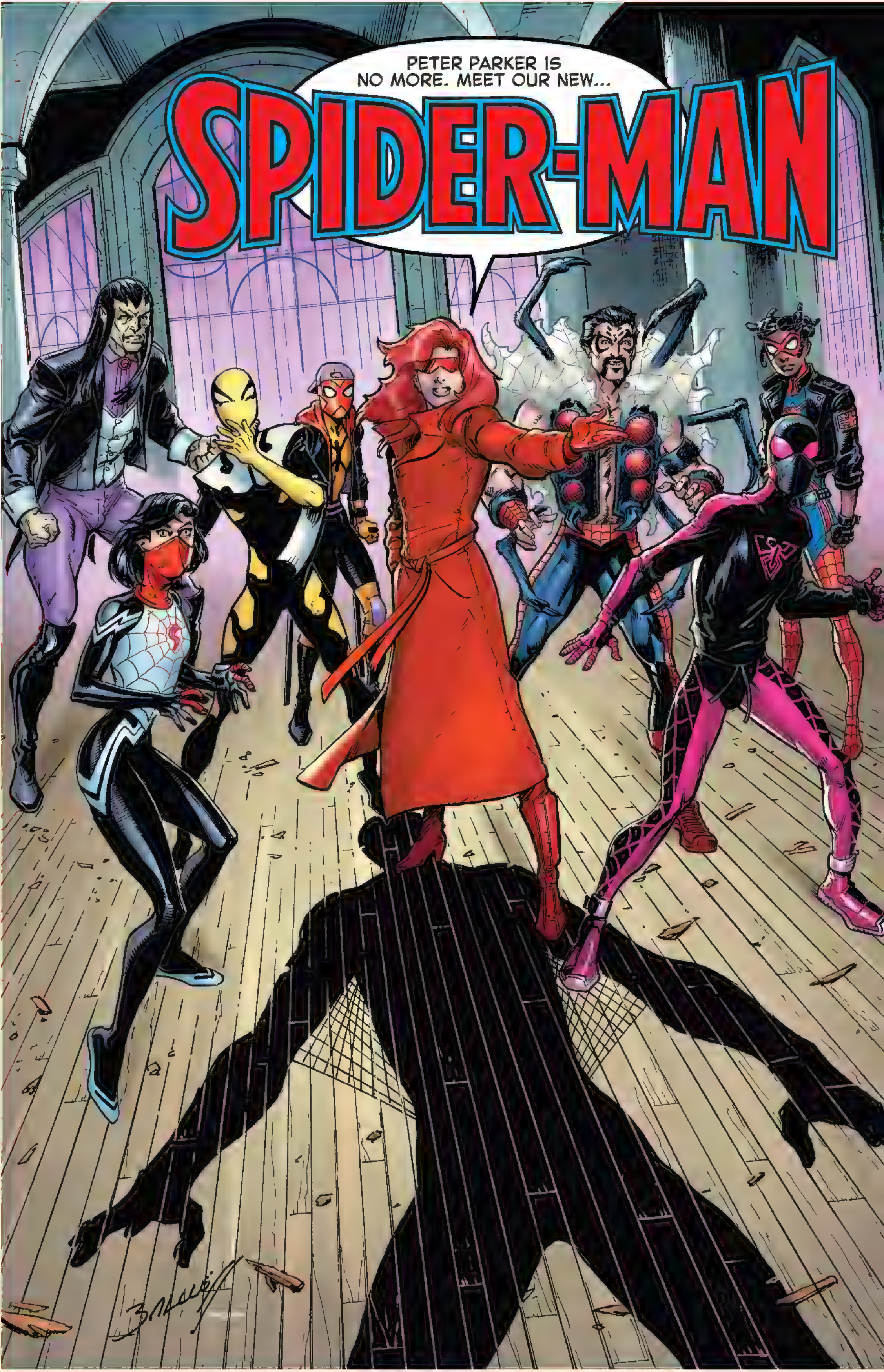
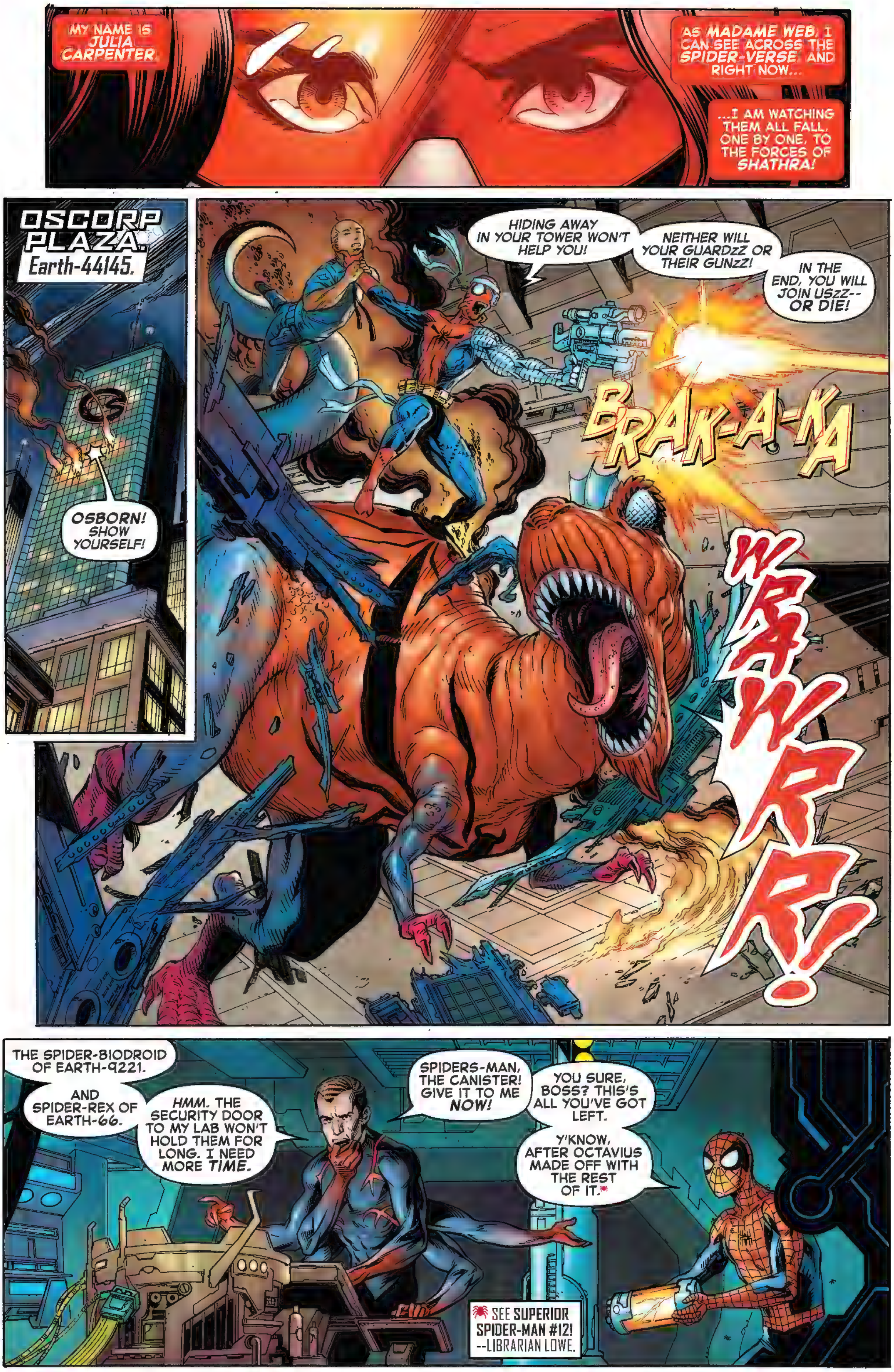
HIDDEN GEM VARIANT BY STEVE DITKO & MORRY HOLLOWELL

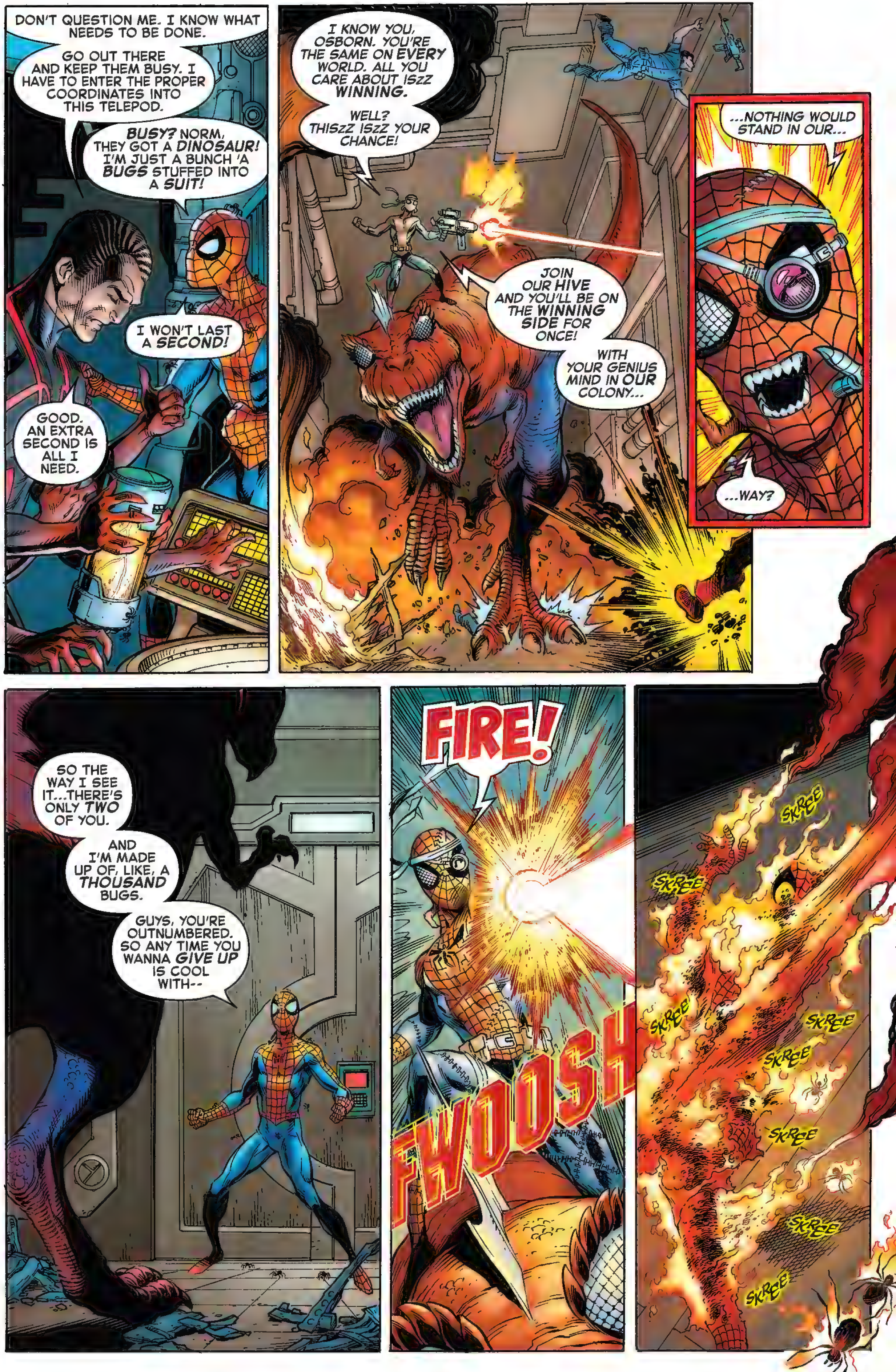
4

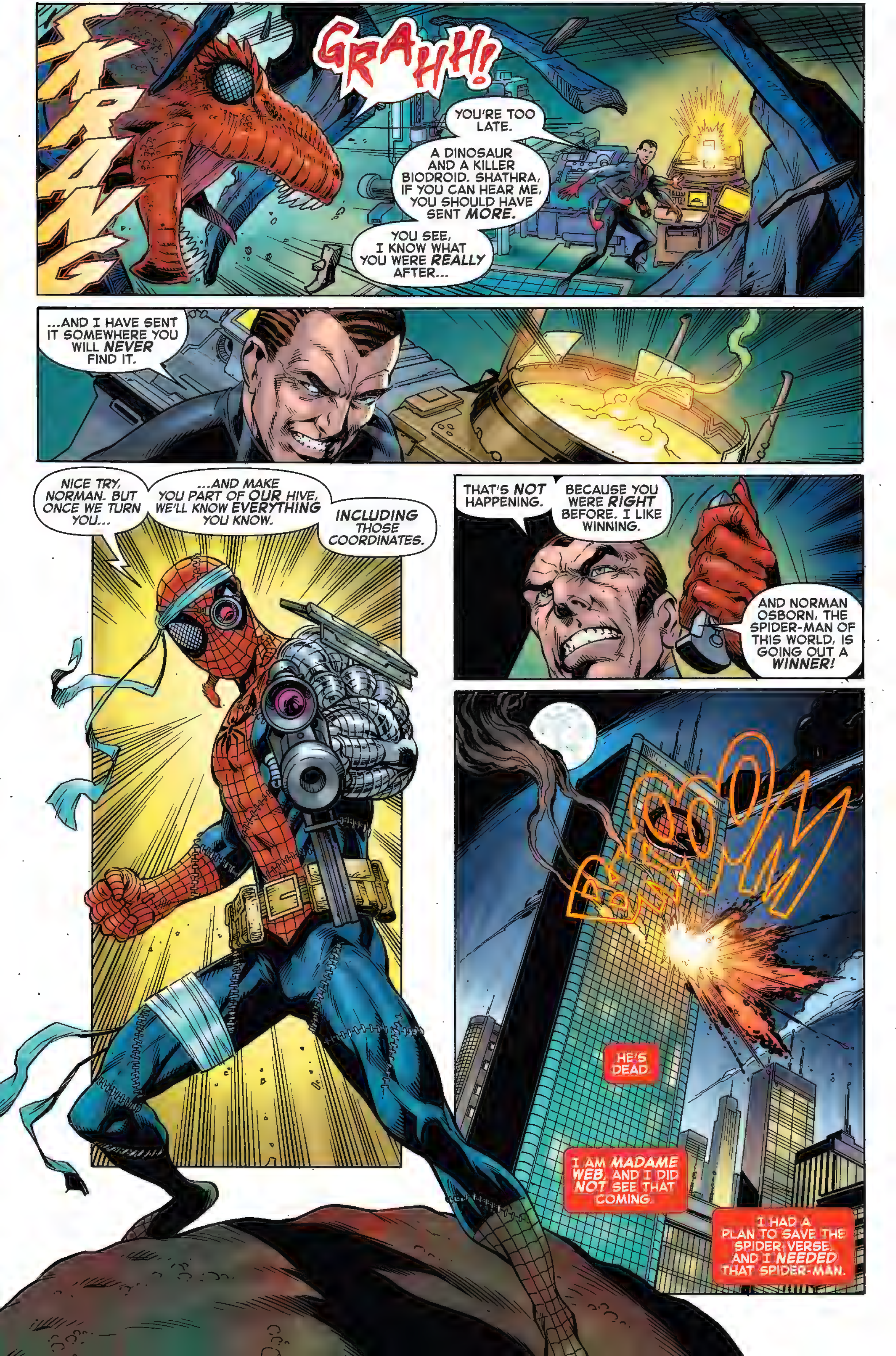
END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE

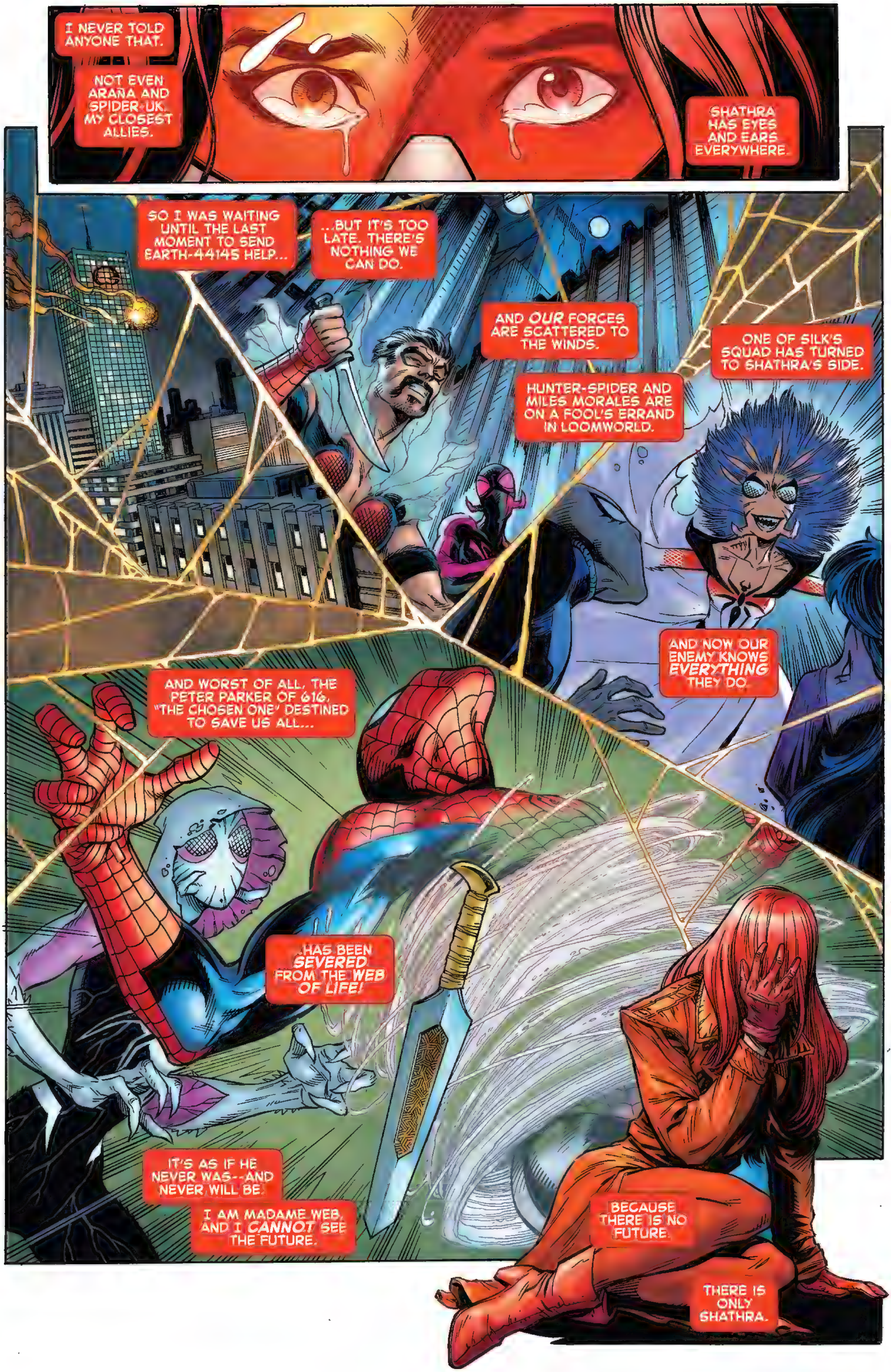
PART FOUR: THE UNRAVELING

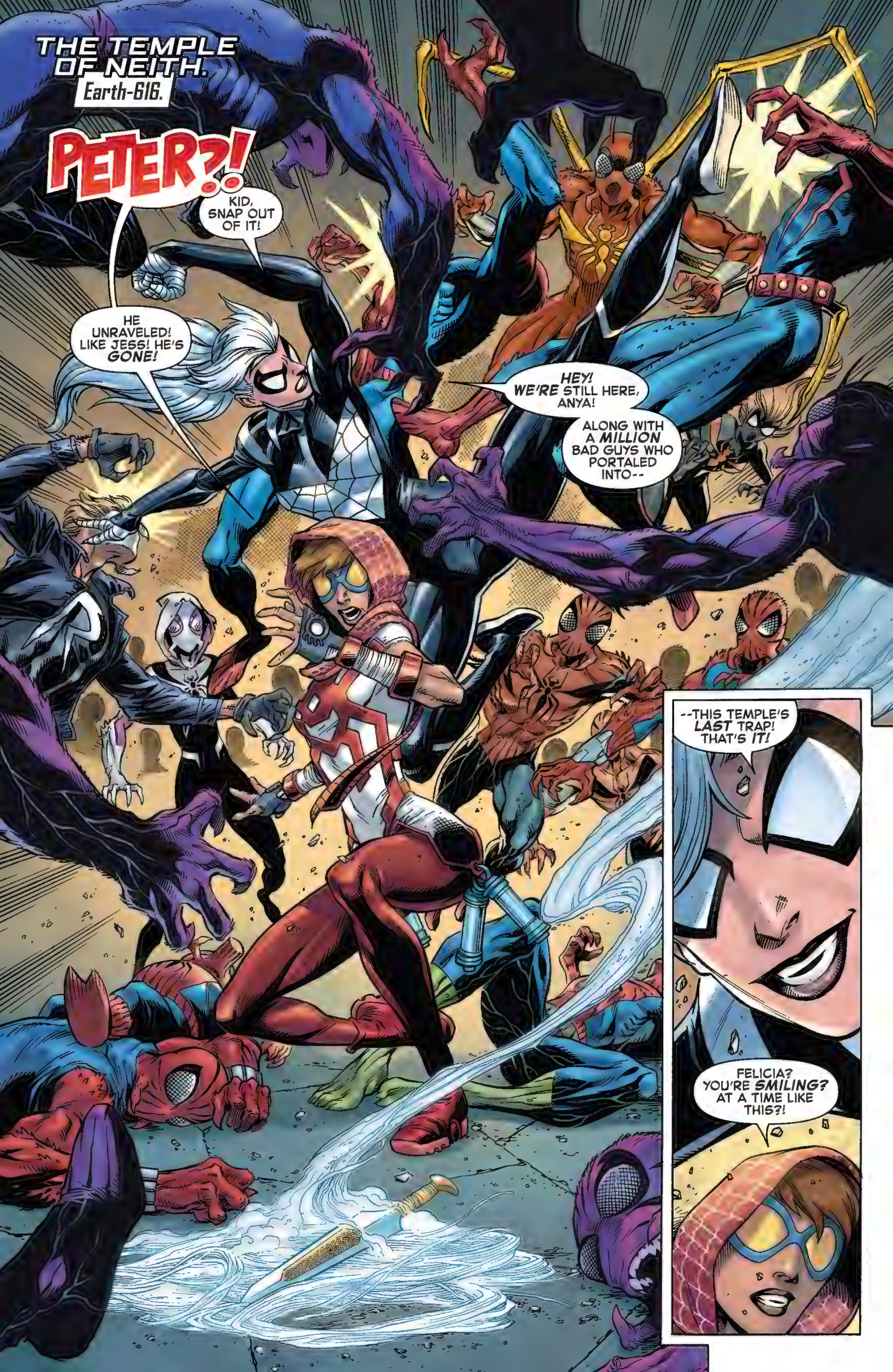

PETER PARKER IS NO MORE. MEET OUR NEW...
SPIDER-MAN

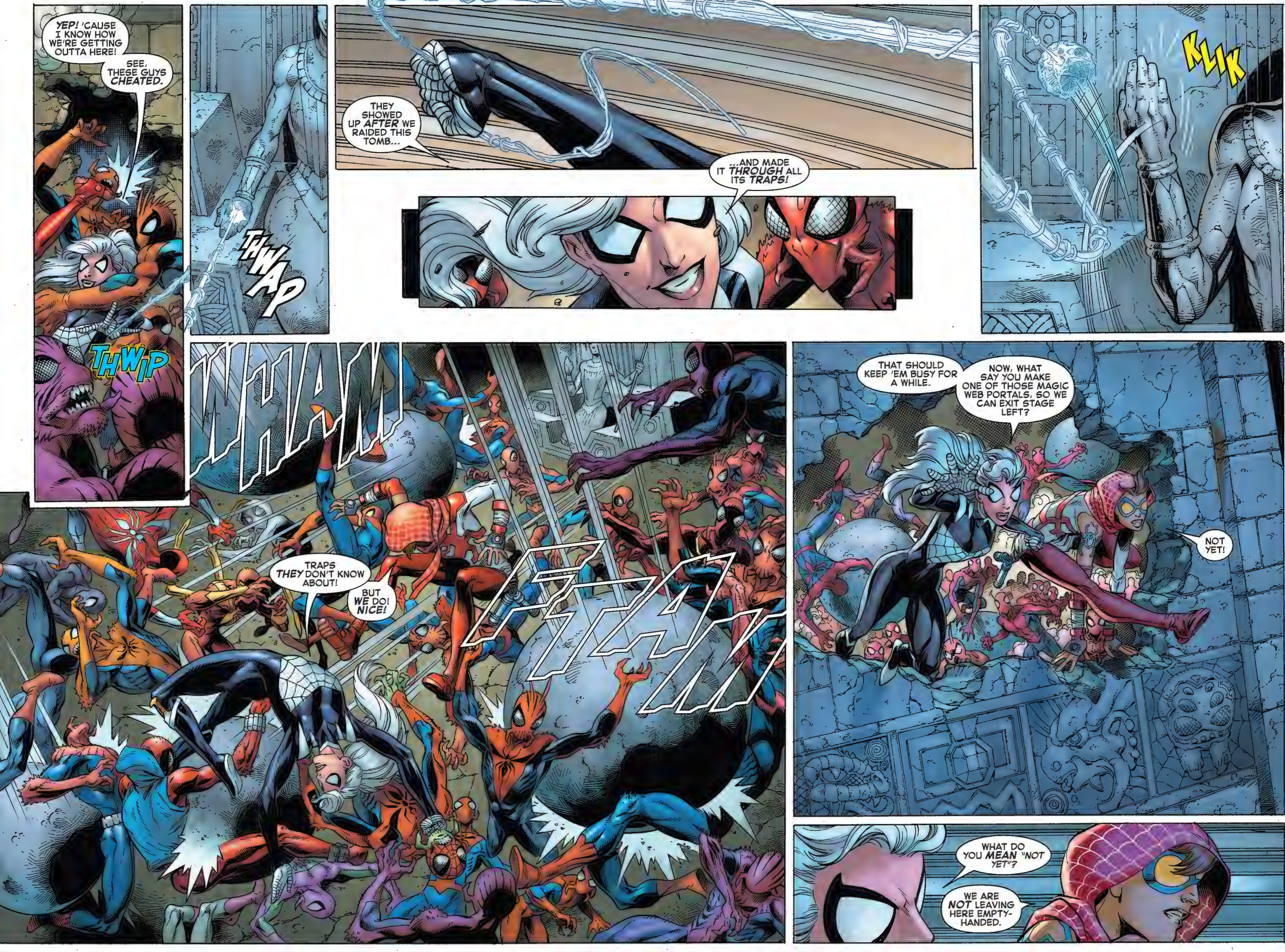

MY NAME IS JULIA CARPENTER.
AS MADAME WEB, I CAN SEE ACROSS THE SPIDER-VERSE, AND RIGHT NOW...
...I AM WATCHING THEM ALL FALL, ONE BY ONE, TO THE FORCES OF SHATHRA!
OSCORP PLAZA. Earth-44145.
OSBORN! SHOW YOURSELF!
HIDING AWAY IN YOUR TOWER WON'T HELP YOU!
NEITHER WILL YOUR GUARDzz OR THEIR GUNzz!
IN THE END, YOU WILL JOIN USzz-- OR DIE!
BRAK-A-KA
WRAWRR!
THE SPIDER-BIODROID OF EARTH-9221.
AND SPIDER-REX OF EARTH-66.
HMM. THE SECURITY DOOR TO MY LAB WON'T HOLD THEM FOR LONG. I NEED MORE TIME.
SPIDERS-MAN, THE CANISTER! GIVE IT TO ME NOW!
YOU SURE, BOSS? THIS'S ALL YOU'VE GOT LEFT.
Y'KNOW, AFTER OCTAVIUS MADE OFF WITH THE REST OF IT.*
SEE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #12! --LIBRARIAN LOWE.

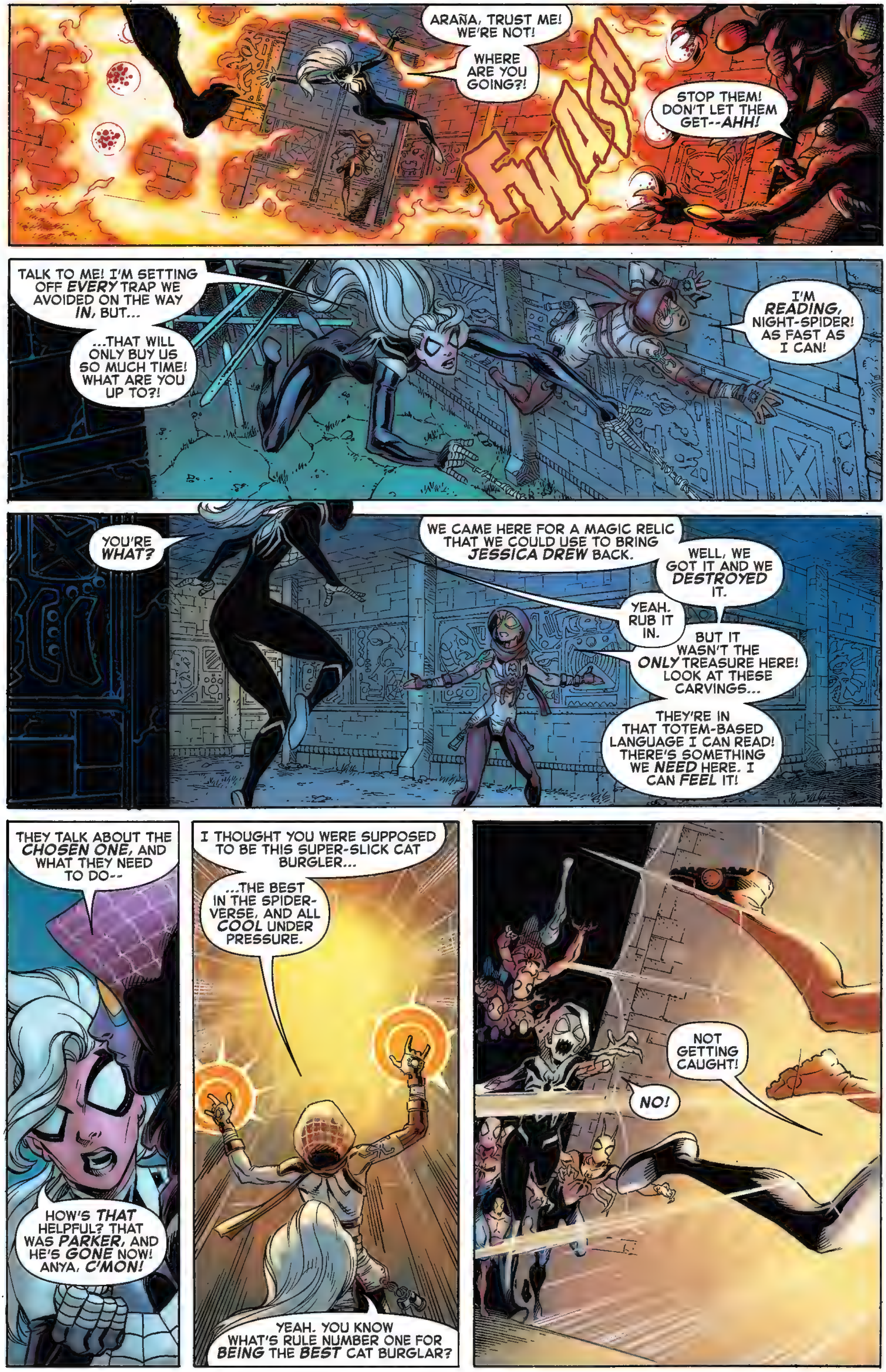

DON'T QUESTION ME. I KNOW WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.
GO OUT THERE AND KEEP THEM BUSY. I HAVE TO ENTER THE PROPER COORDINATES INTO THIS TELEPOD.
BUSY? NORM, THEY GOT A DINOSAUR! I'M JUST A BUNCH 'A BUGS STUFFED INTO A SUIT!
I WON'T LAST A SECOND!
GOOD. AN EXTRA SECOND IS ALL I NEED.
I KNOW YOU, OSBORN. YOU'RE THE SAME ON EVERY WORLD. ALL YOU CARE ABOUT ISzz WINNING.
WELL? THISzz ISzz YOUR CHANCE!
JOIN OUR HIVE AND YOU'LL BE ON THE WINNING SIDE FOR ONCE!
WITH YOUR GENIUS MIND IN OUR COLONY...
...NOTHING WOULD STAND IN OUR...
...WAY?
SO THE WAY I SEE IT...THERE'S ONLY TWO OF YOU.
AND I'M MADE UP OF, LIKE, A THOUSAND BUGS.
GUYS, YOU'RE OUTNUMBERED. SO ANY TIME YOU WANNA GIVE UP IS COOL WITH--
FIRE!
FWOOSH
SKREE
SKREE
SKREE
SKREE
SKREE
SKREE
SKREE
SKREE

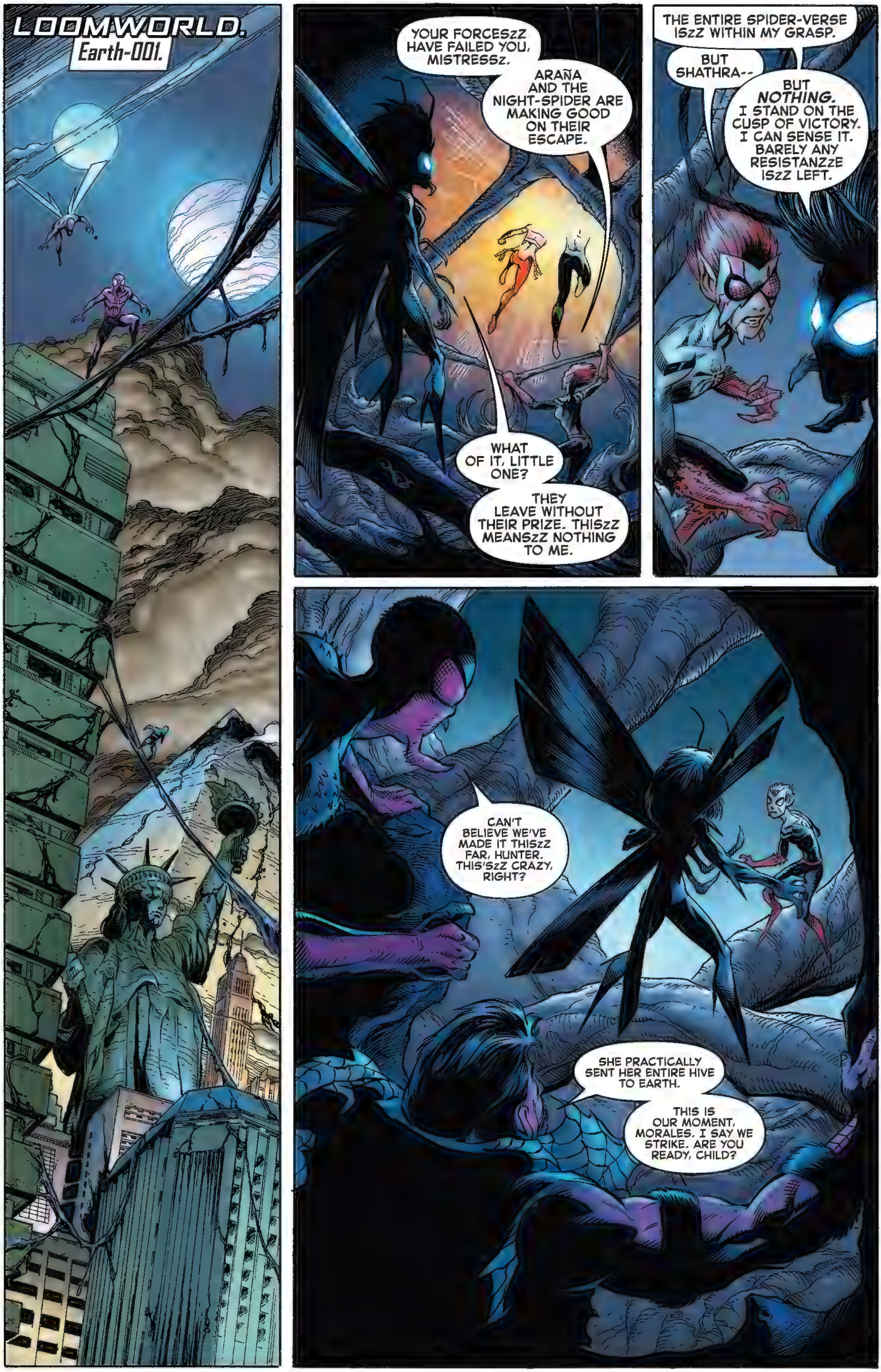

KRANG
GRAHH!
YOU'RE TOO LATE.
A DINOSAUR AND A KILLER BIODROID. SHATHRA, IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, YOU SHOULD HAVE SENT *MORE.*
YOU SEE, I KNOW WHAT YOU WERE *REALLY* AFTER...
...AND I HAVE SENT IT SOMEWHERE YOU WILL *NEVER* FIND IT.
NICE TRY, NORMAN. BUT ONCE WE TURN YOU...
...AND MAKE YOU PART OF *OUR* HIVE, WE'LL KNOW *EVERYTHING* YOU KNOW.
INCLUDING THOSE COORDINATES.
THAT'S *NOT* HAPPENING.
BECAUSE YOU WERE *RIGHT* BEFORE. I LIKE WINNING.
AND NORMAN OSBORN, THE SPIDER-MAN OF THIS WORLD, IS GOING OUT A *WINNER!*
BOOOM
HE'S DEAD.
I AM *MADAME WEB*, AND I DID *NOT* SEE THAT COMING.
I HAD A PLAN TO SAVE THE SPIDER-VERSE, AND I *NEEDED* THAT SPIDER-MAN.

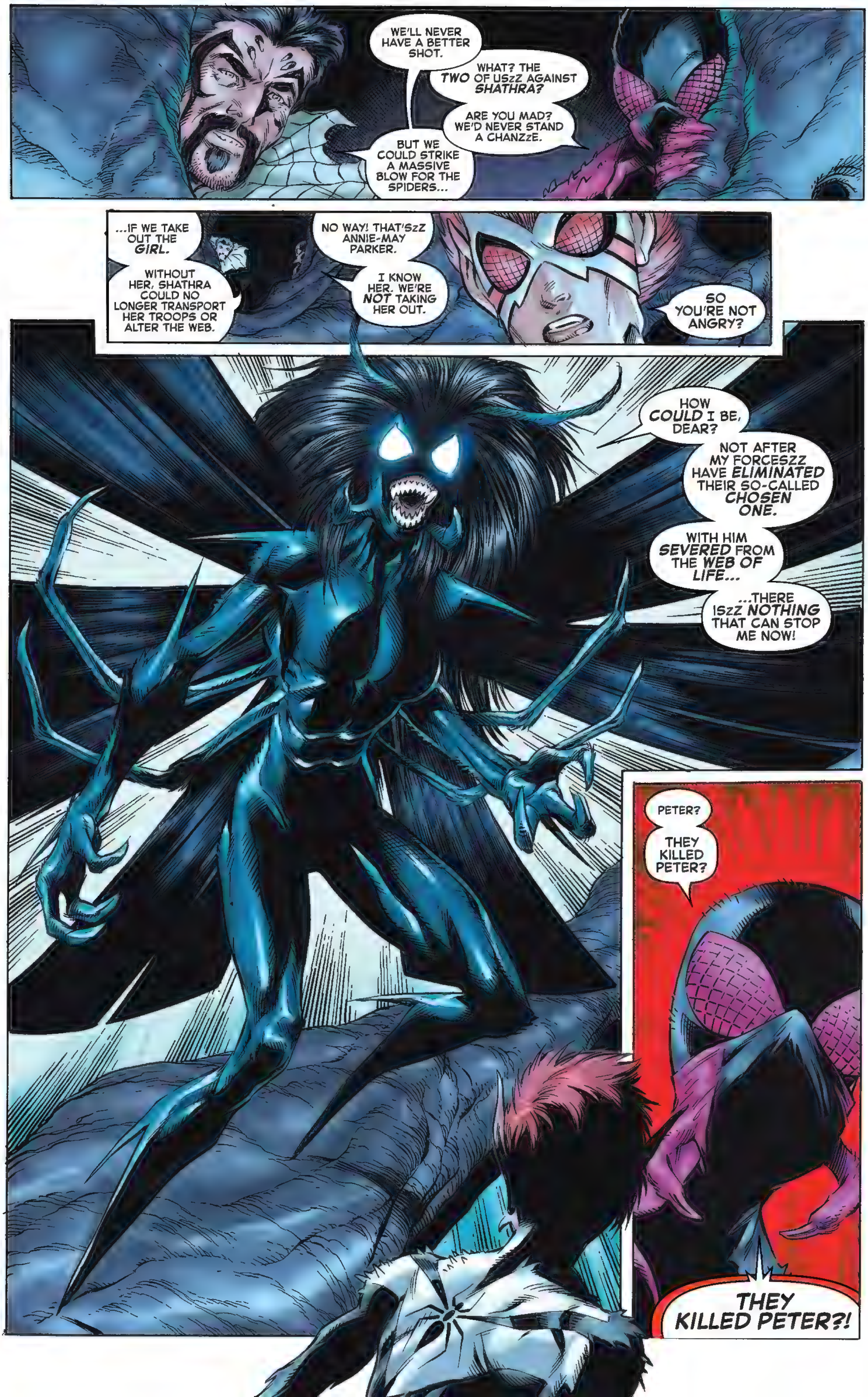

I NEVER TOLD ANYONE THAT.
NOT EVEN ARAÑA AND SPIDER-UK. MY CLOSEST ALLIES.
SHATHRA HAS EYES AND EARS EVERYWHERE.
SO I WAS WAITING UNTIL THE LAST MOMENT TO SEND EARTH-44145 HELP...
...BUT IT'S TOO LATE. THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO.
AND OUR FORCES ARE SCATTERED TO THE WINDS.
HUNTER-SPIDER AND MILES MORALES ARE ON A FOOL'S ERRAND IN LOOMWORLD.
ONE OF SILK'S SQUAD HAS TURNED TO SHATHRA'S SIDE.
AND NOW OUR ENEMY KNOWS EVERYTHING THEY DO.
AND WORST OF ALL, THE PETER PARKER OF 616, "THE CHOSEN ONE" DESTINED TO SAVE US ALL...
...HAS BEEN SEVERED FROM THE WEB OF LIFE!
IT'S AS IF HE NEVER WAS--AND NEVER WILL BE.
I AM MADAME WEB, AND I CANNOT SEE THE FUTURE.
BECAUSE THERE IS NO FUTURE.
THERE IS ONLY SHATHRA.

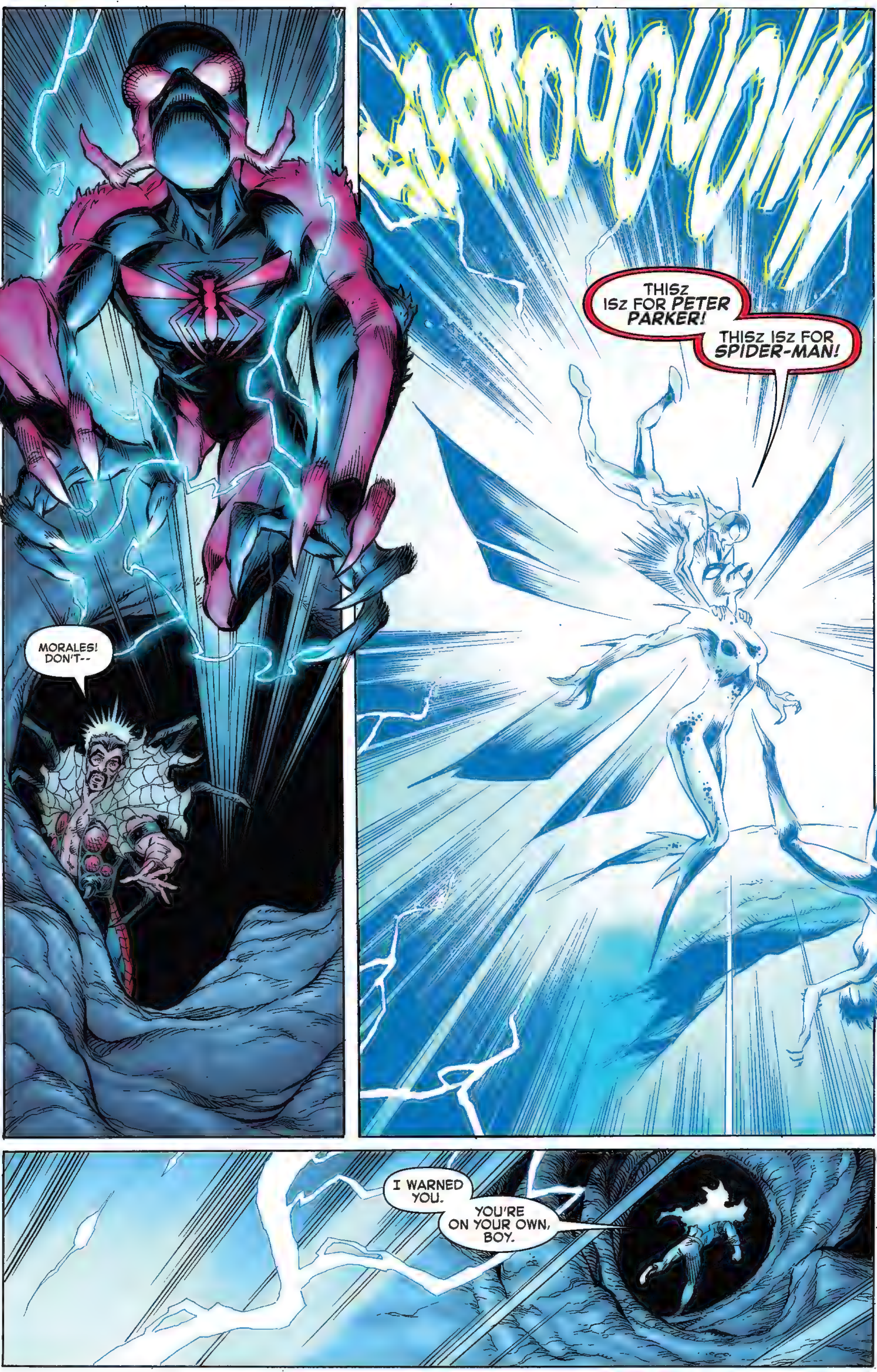

THE TEMPLE OF NEITH.
Earth-616.
PETER?!
KID, SNAP OUT OF IT!
HE UNRAVELED! LIKE JESS! HE'S *GONE!*
HEY! WE'RE STILL HERE, ANYA!
ALONG WITH A *MILLION* BAD GUYS WHO PORTALED INTO--
--THIS TEMPLE'S *LAST* TRAP! THAT'S *IT!*
FELICIA? YOU'RE *SMILING?* AT A TIME LIKE THIS?!

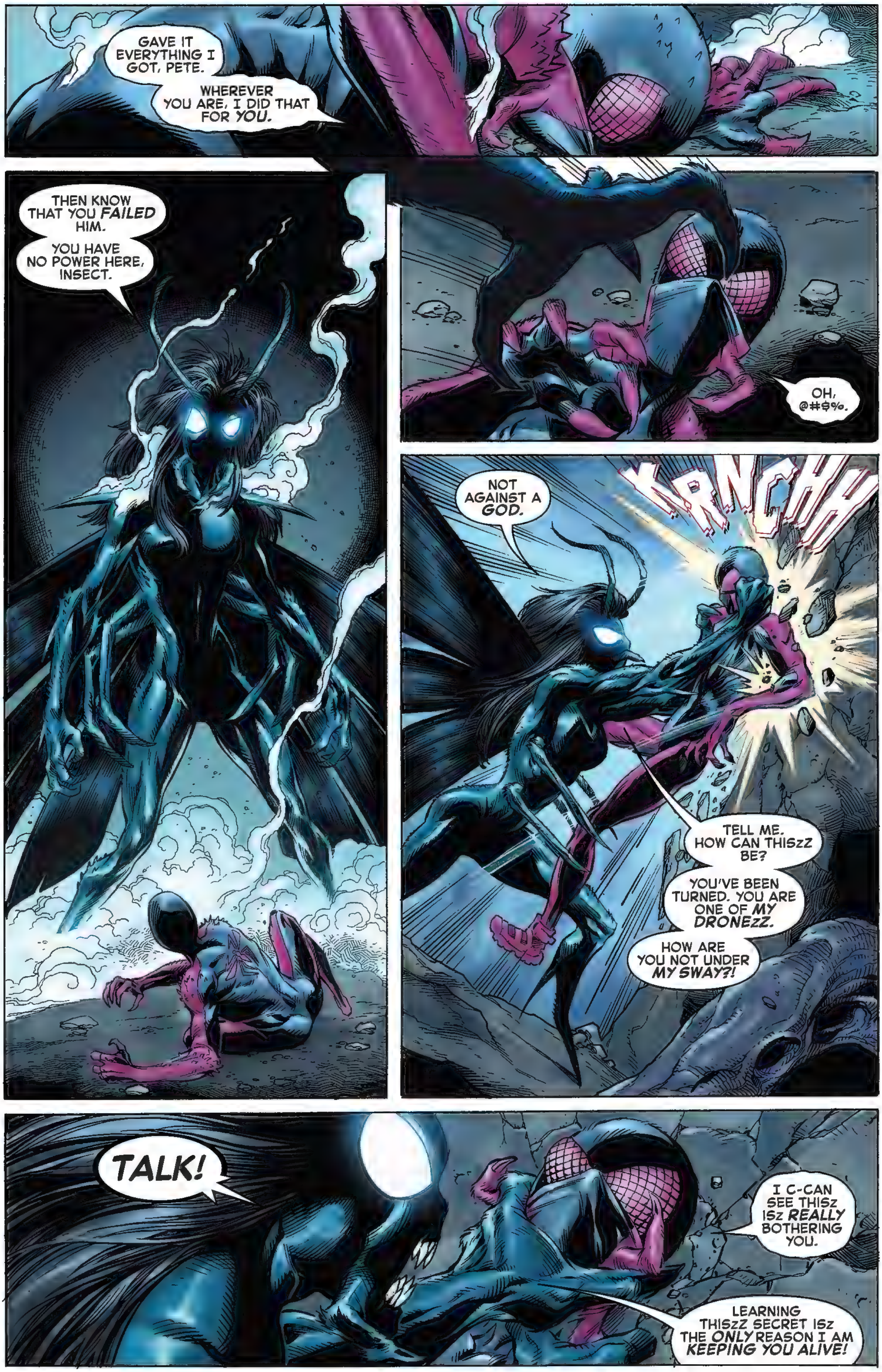

YEP! 'CAUSE I KNOW HOW WE'RE GETTING OUTTA HERE!
SEE, THESE GUYS CHEATED.
THWIP
THWAP
THEY SHOWED UP AFTER WE RAIDED THIS TOMB...
...AND MADE IT THROUGH ALL ITS TRAPS!
KLIK
WHAM
TRAPS THEY DON'T KNOW ABOUT!
BUT WE DO! NICE!
THAT SHOULD KEEP 'EM BUSY FOR A WHILE.
NOW, WHAT SAY YOU MAKE ONE OF THOSE MAGIC WEB PORTALS, SO WE CAN EXIT STAGE LEFT?
NOT YET!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "NOT YET"?
WE ARE NOT LEAVING HERE EMPTY-HANDED.

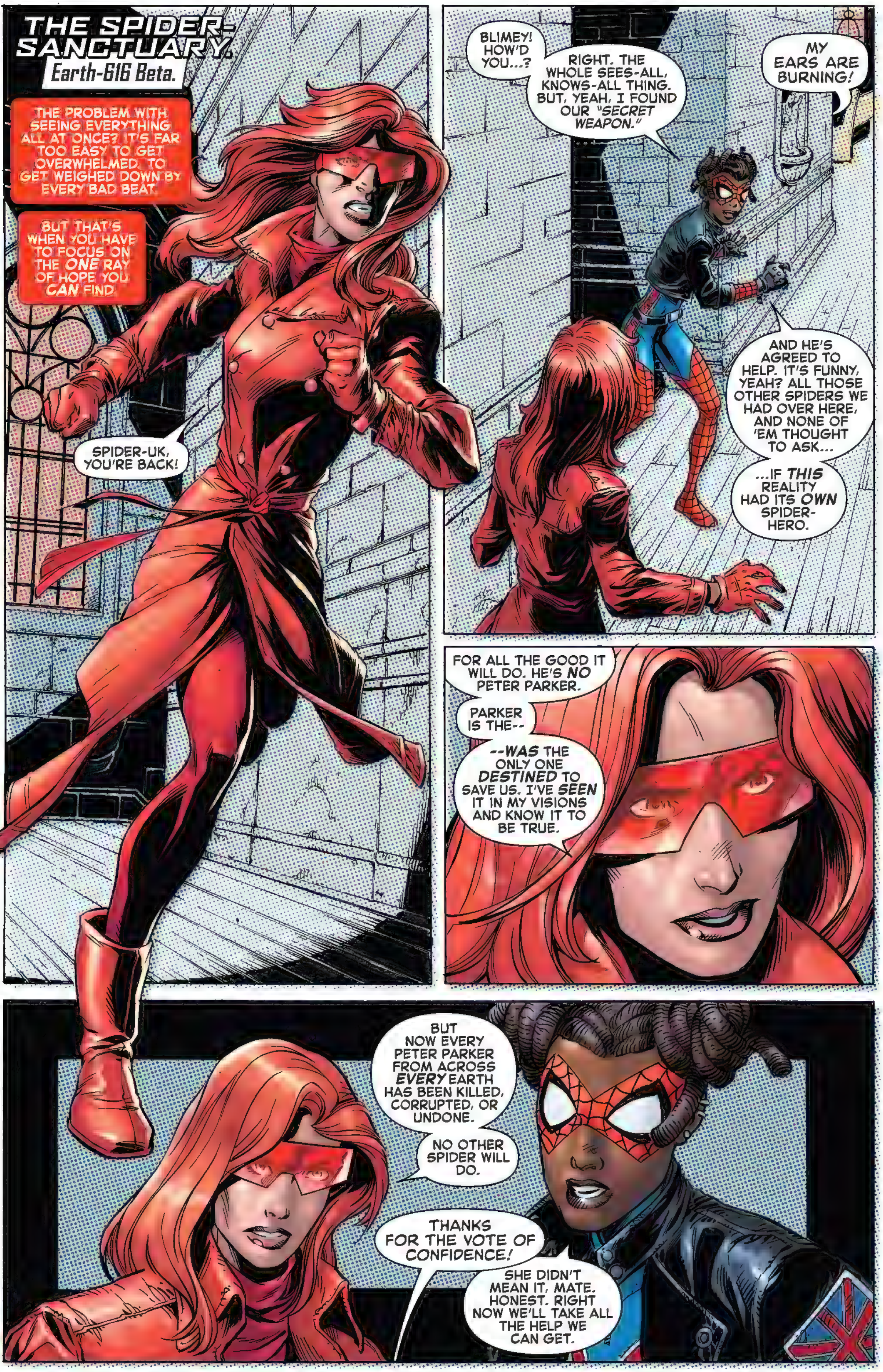

ARAÑA, TRUST ME! WE'RE NOT!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!
FWASH
STOP THEM! DON'T LET THEM GET--AHH!
TALK TO ME! I'M SETTING OFF EVERY TRAP WE AVOIDED ON THE WAY IN, BUT...
...THAT WILL ONLY BUY US SO MUCH TIME! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?!
I'M READING, NIGHT-SPIDER! AS FAST AS I CAN!
YOU'RE WHAT?
WE CAME HERE FOR A MAGIC RELIC THAT WE COULD USE TO BRING JESSICA DREW BACK.
WELL, WE GOT IT AND WE DESTROYED IT.
YEAH. RUB IT IN.
BUT IT WASN'T THE ONLY TREASURE HERE! LOOK AT THESE CARVINGS...
THEY'RE IN THAT TOTEM-BASED LANGUAGE I CAN READ! THERE'S SOMETHING WE NEED HERE. I CAN FEEL IT!
THEY TALK ABOUT THE CHOSEN ONE, AND WHAT THEY NEED TO DO--
HOW'S THAT HELPFUL? THAT WAS PARKER, AND HE'S GONE NOW! ANYA, C'MON!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE THIS SUPER-SLICK CAT BURGLER...
...THE BEST IN THE SPIDER-VERSE, AND ALL COOL UNDER PRESSURE.
YEAH. YOU KNOW WHAT'S RULE NUMBER ONE FOR BEING THE BEST CAT BURGLAR?
NOT GETTING CAUGHT!
NO!

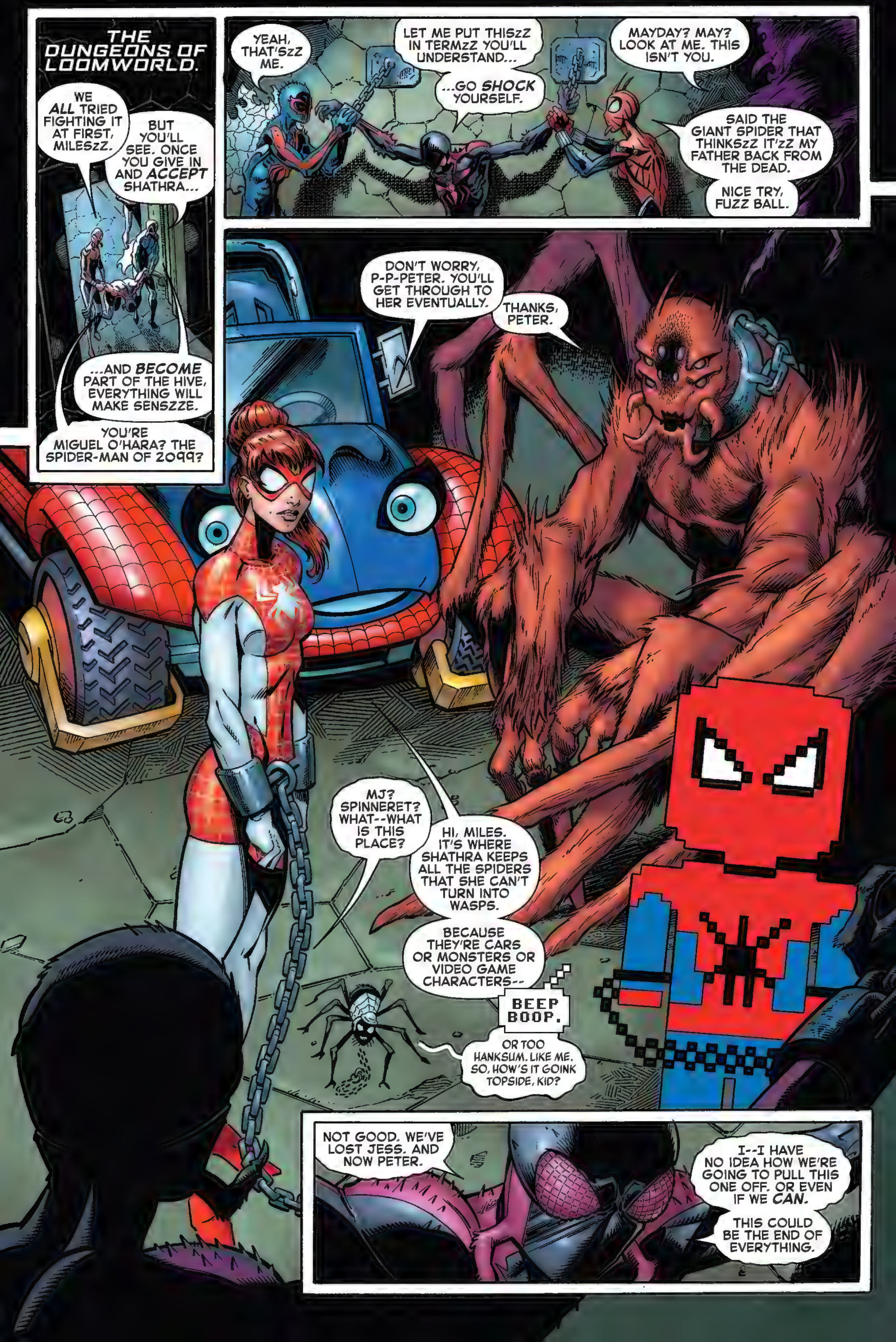

LOOMWORLD.
Earth-001.
YOUR FORCESzZ HAVE FAILED YOU, MISTRESSz.
ARAÑA AND THE NIGHT-SPIDER ARE MAKING GOOD ON THEIR ESCAPE.
WHAT OF IT, LITTLE ONE?
THEY LEAVE WITHOUT THEIR PRIZE. THISzZ MEANSzZ NOTHING TO ME.
THE ENTIRE SPIDER-VERSE ISzZ WITHIN MY GRASP.
BUT SHATHRA--
BUT *NOTHING.* I STAND ON THE CUSP OF VICTORY. I CAN SENSE IT. BARELY ANY RESISTANZzE ISzZ LEFT.
CAN'T BELIEVE WE'VE MADE IT THISzZ FAR, HUNTER. THIS'SzZ CRAZY, RIGHT?
SHE PRACTICALLY SENT HER ENTIRE HIVE TO EARTH.
THIS IS OUR MOMENT, MORALES. I SAY WE STRIKE. ARE YOU READY, CHILD?

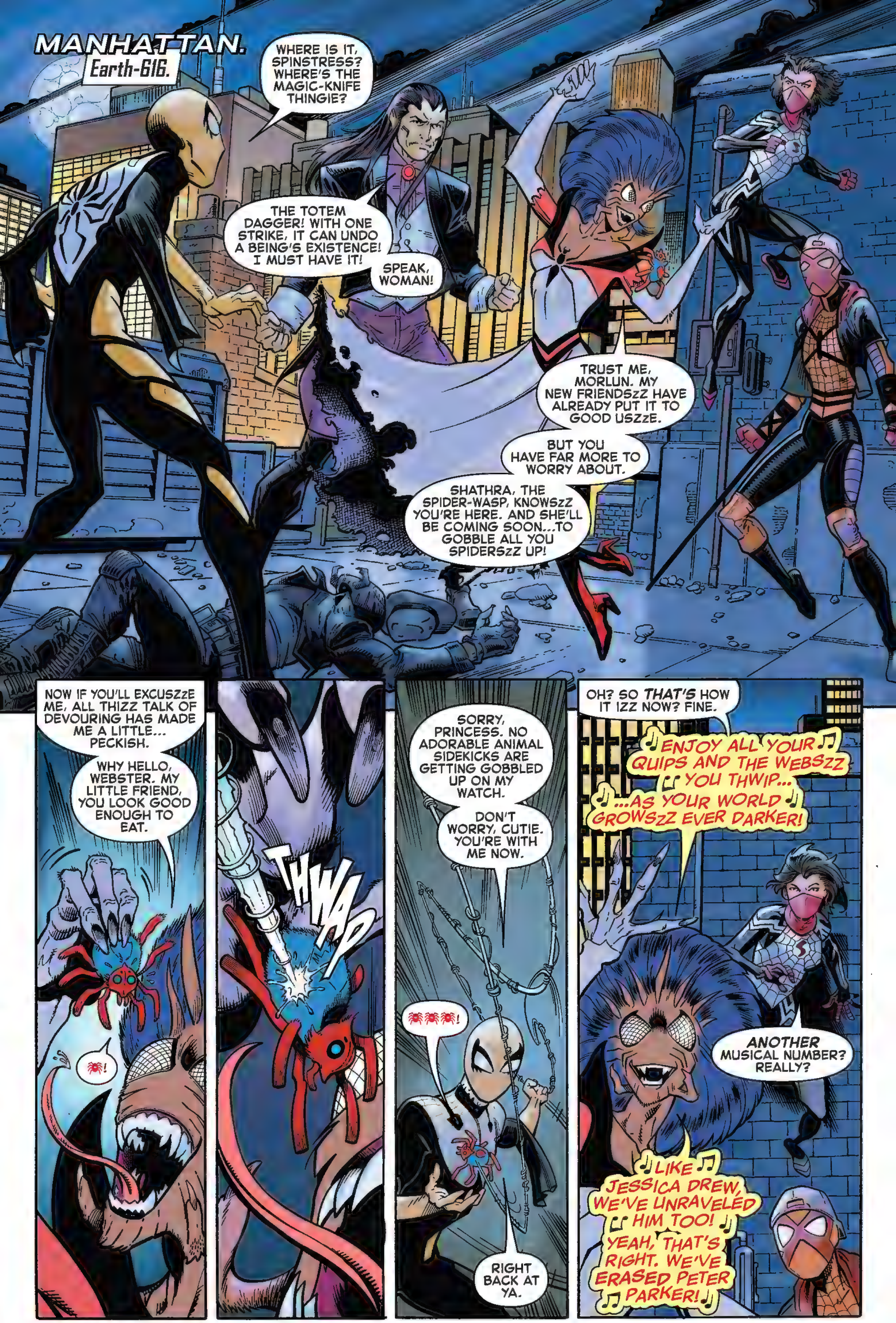

WE'LL NEVER HAVE A BETTER SHOT.
WHAT? THE *TWO* OF USzZ AGAINST *SHATHRA?*
ARE YOU MAD? WE'D NEVER STAND A CHANZzE.
BUT WE COULD STRIKE A MASSIVE BLOW FOR THE SPIDERS...
...IF WE TAKE OUT THE *GIRL.*
WITHOUT HER, SHATHRA COULD NO LONGER TRANSPORT HER TROOPS OR ALTER THE WEB.
NO WAY! THAT'SzZ ANNIE-MAY PARKER.
I KNOW HER. WE'RE *NOT* TAKING HER OUT.
SO YOU'RE NOT ANGRY?
HOW *COULD* I BE, DEAR?
NOT AFTER MY FORCESZZ HAVE *ELIMINATED* THEIR SO-CALLED *CHOSEN ONE.*
WITH HIM *SEVERED* FROM THE *WEB OF LIFE...*
...THERE ISzZ *NOTHING* THAT CAN STOP ME NOW!
PETER?
THEY KILLED PETER?
THEY KILLED PETER?!

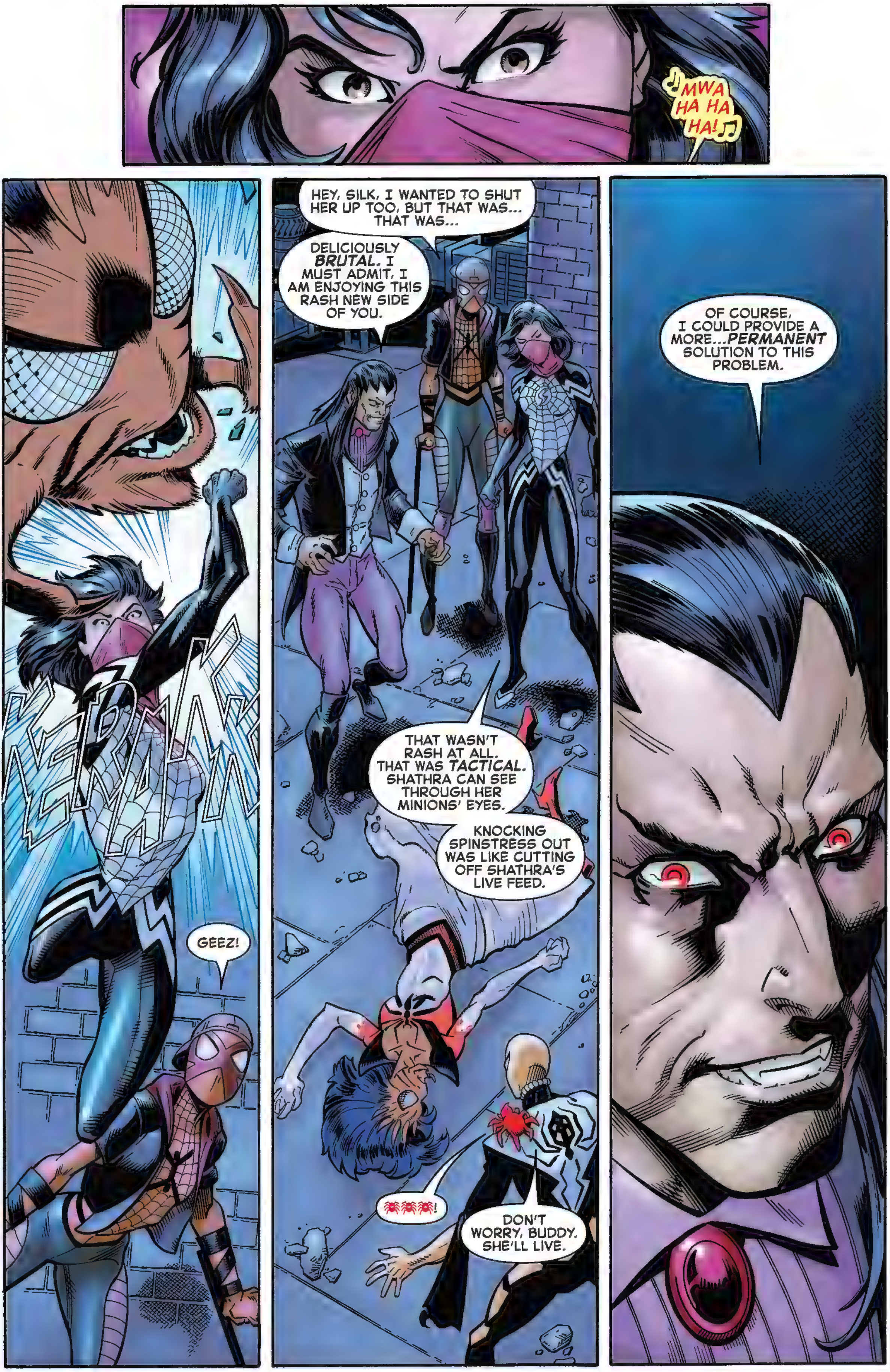

THISz ISz FOR PETER PARKER!
THISz ISz FOR SPIDER-MAN!
MORALES! DON'T--
I WARNED YOU.
YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN, BOY.

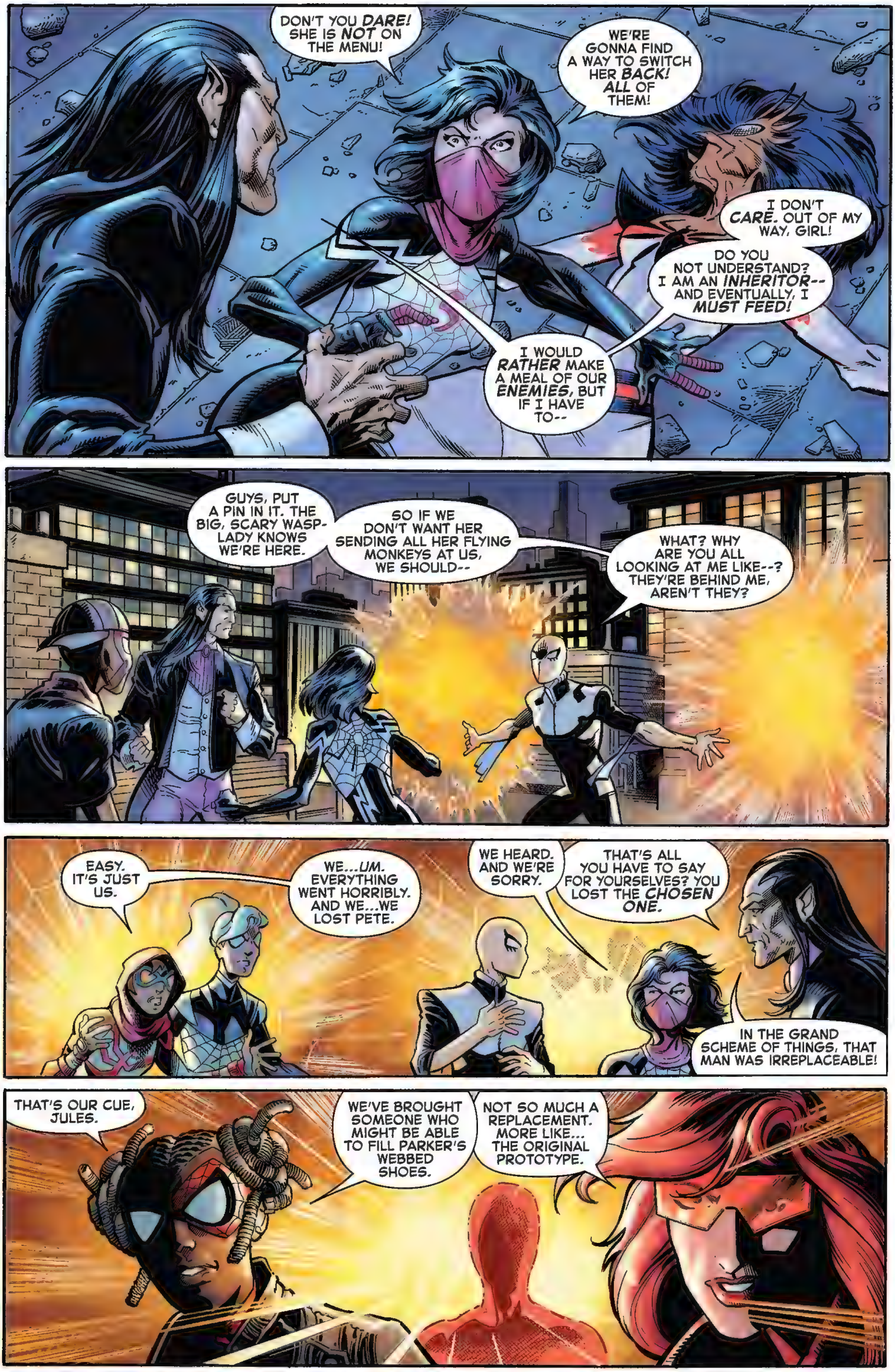

GAVE IT EVERYTHING I GOT, PETE.
WHEREVER YOU ARE, I DID THAT FOR *YOU.*
THEN KNOW THAT YOU *FAILED* HIM.
YOU HAVE NO POWER HERE, INSECT.
OH, @#$%.
NOT AGAINST A *GOD.*
KRNCHH
TELL ME. HOW CAN THISzZ BE?
YOU'VE BEEN TURNED. YOU ARE ONE OF *MY DRONEzZ.*
HOW ARE YOU NOT UNDER *MY SWAY?!*
TALK!
I C-CAN SEE THISz ISz *REALLY* BOTHERING YOU.
LEARNING THISzZ SECRET ISz THE *ONLY* REASON I AM *KEEPING YOU ALIVE!*

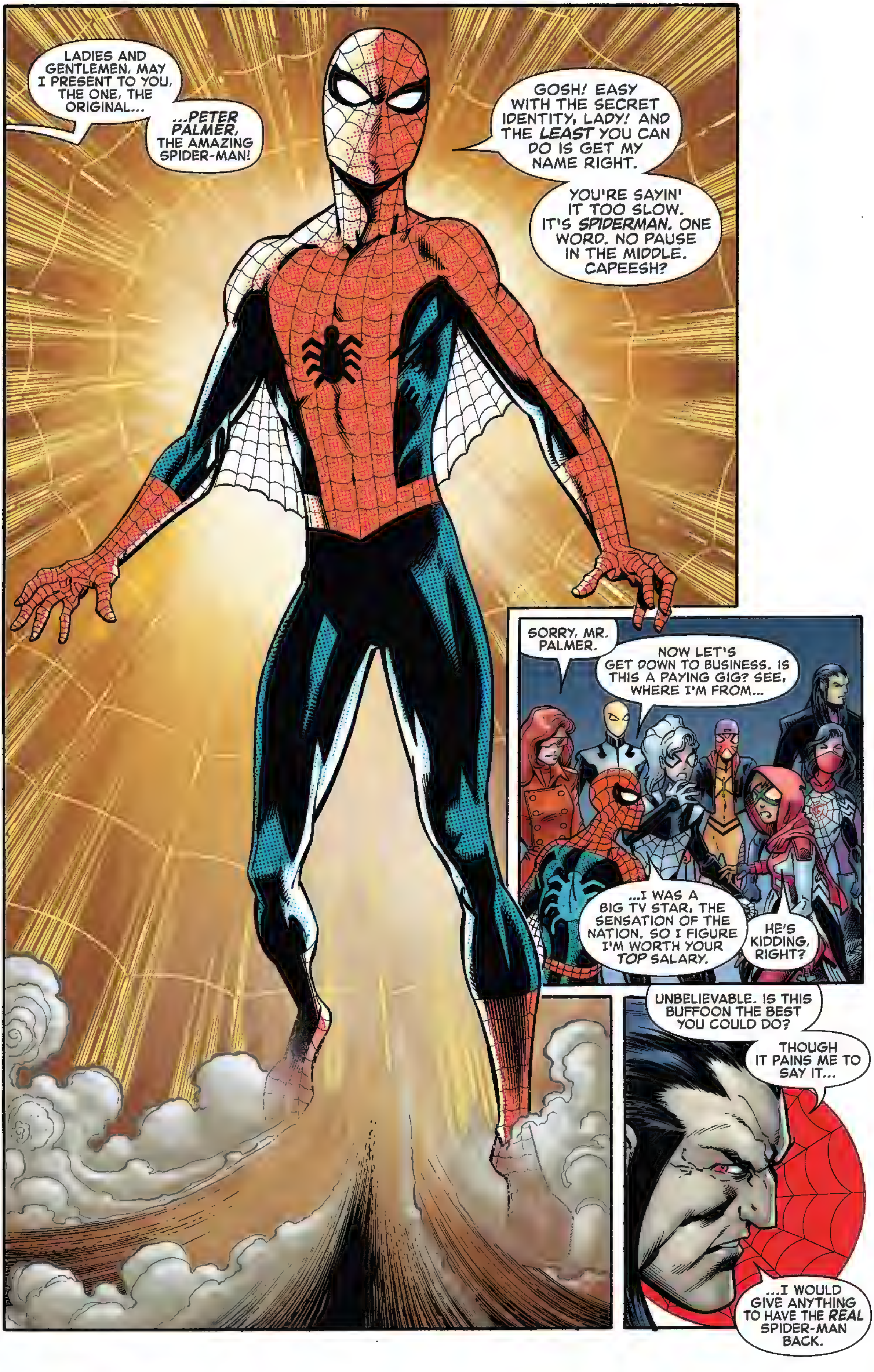

THE SPIDER-SANCTUARY.
Earth-616 Beta.
THE PROBLEM WITH SEEING EVERYTHING ALL AT ONCE? IT'S FAR TOO EASY TO GET OVERWHELMED. TO GET WEIGHED DOWN BY EVERY BAD BEAT.
BUT THAT'S WHEN YOU HAVE TO FOCUS ON THE *ONE* RAY OF HOPE YOU *CAN* FIND.
SPIDER-UK, YOU'RE BACK!
BLIMEY! HOW'D YOU...?
RIGHT. THE WHOLE SEES-ALL, KNOWS-ALL THING. BUT, YEAH, I FOUND OUR *"SECRET WEAPON."*
MY EARS ARE BURNING!
AND HE'S AGREED TO HELP. IT'S FUNNY, YEAH? ALL THOSE OTHER SPIDERS WE HAD OVER HERE, AND NONE OF 'EM THOUGHT TO ASK...
...IF *THIS* REALITY HAD ITS *OWN* SPIDER-HERO.
FOR ALL THE GOOD IT WILL DO. HE'S *NO* PETER PARKER.
PARKER IS THE--
--WAS THE ONLY ONE *DESTINED* TO SAVE US. I'VE *SEEN* IT IN MY VISIONS AND KNOW IT TO BE TRUE.
BUT NOW EVERY PETER PARKER FROM ACROSS *EVERY* EARTH HAS BEEN KILLED, CORRUPTED, OR UNDONE.
NO OTHER SPIDER WILL DO.
THANKS FOR THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE!
SHE DIDN'T MEAN IT, MATE. HONEST. RIGHT NOW WE'LL TAKE ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET.

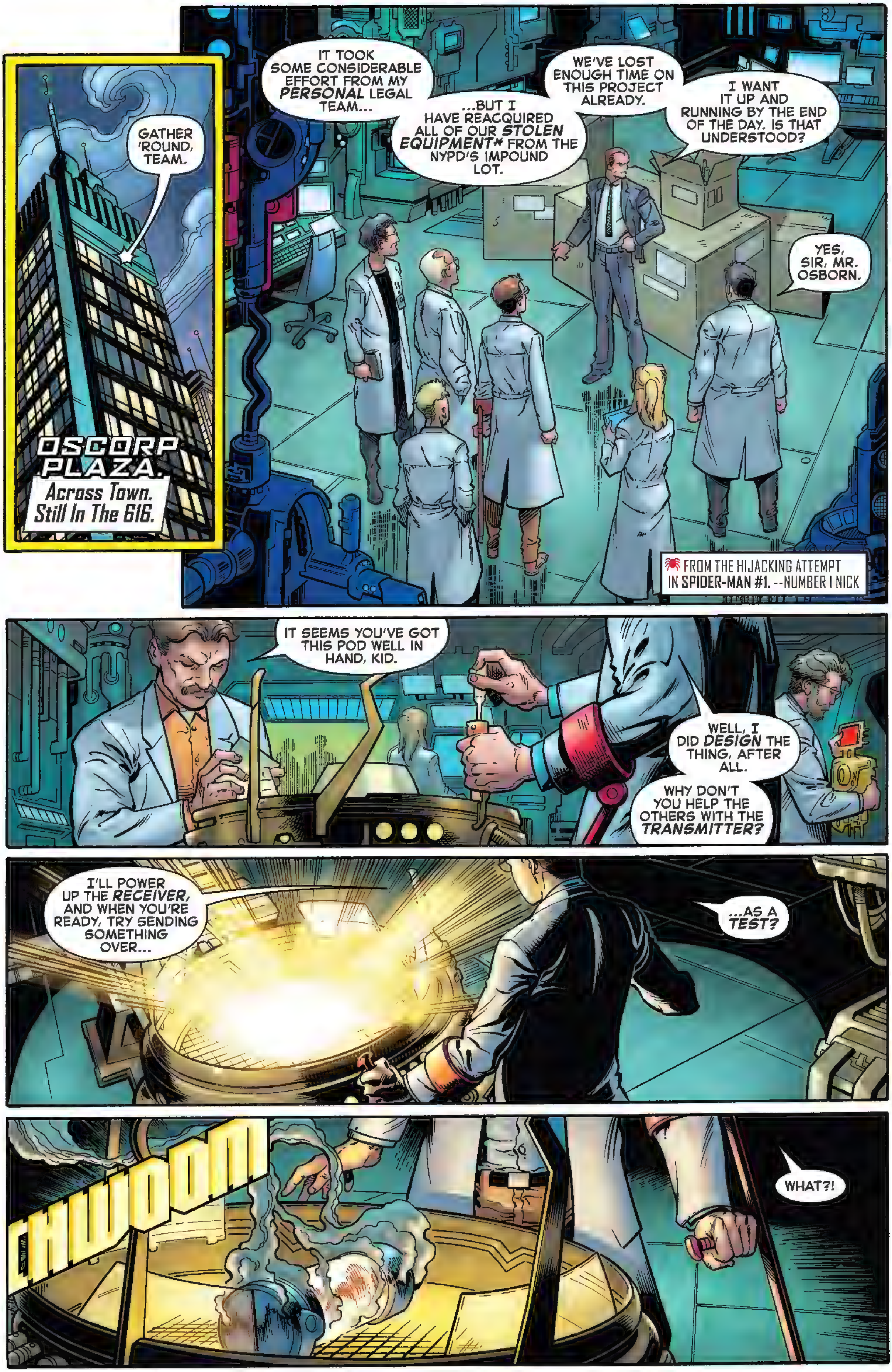

THE DUNGEONS OF LOOMWORLD.
WE ALL TRIED FIGHTING IT AT FIRST, MILESzZ.
BUT YOU'LL SEE. ONCE YOU GIVE IN AND ACCEPT SHATHRA...
...AND BECOME PART OF THE HIVE, EVERYTHING WILL MAKE SENSZZE.
YOU'RE MIGUEL O'HARA? THE SPIDER-MAN OF 2099?
YEAH, THAT'SzZ ME.
LET ME PUT THISzZ IN TERMzZ YOU'LL UNDERSTAND...
...GO SHOCK YOURSELF.
MAYDAY? MAY? LOOK AT ME. THIS ISN'T YOU.
SAID THE GIANT SPIDER THAT THINKSzZ IT'zZ MY FATHER BACK FROM THE DEAD.
NICE TRY, FUZZ BALL.
DON'T WORRY, P-P-PETER. YOU'LL GET THROUGH TO HER EVENTUALLY.
THANKS, PETER.
MJ? SPINNERET? WHAT--WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
HI, MILES. IT'S WHERE SHATHRA KEEPS ALL THE SPIDERS THAT SHE CAN'T TURN INTO WASPS.
BECAUSE THEY'RE CARS OR MONSTERS OR VIDEO GAME CHARACTERS--
BEEP BOOP.
OR TOO HANKSUM. LIKE ME. SO, HOW'S IT GOINK TOPSIDE, KID?
NOT GOOD. WE'VE LOST JESS. AND NOW PETER.
I--I HAVE NO IDEA HOW WE'RE GOING TO PULL THIS ONE OFF. OR EVEN IF WE CAN.
THIS COULD BE THE END OF EVERYTHING.

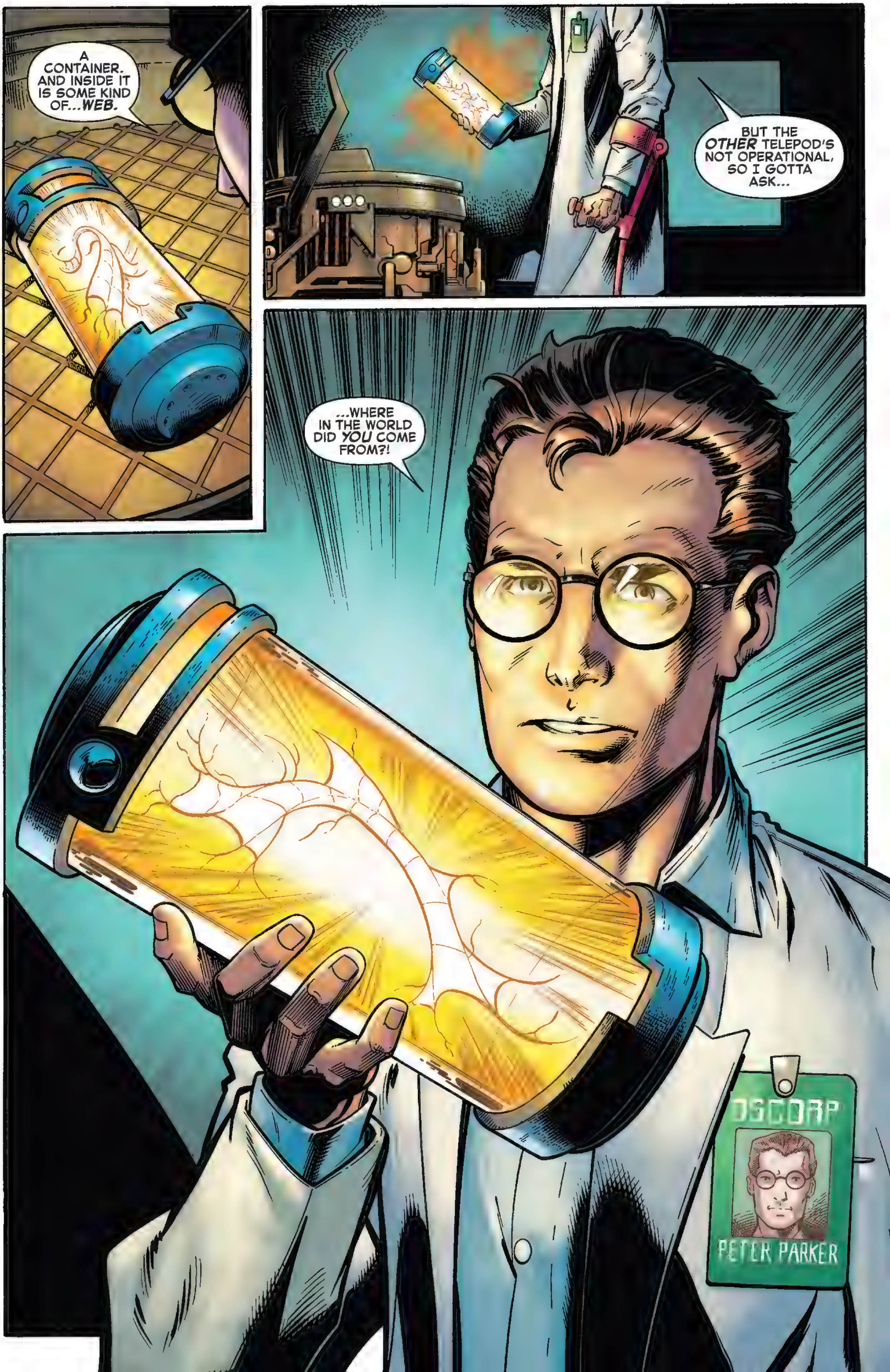

MANHATTAN.
Earth-616.
WHERE IS IT, SPINSTRESS? WHERE'S THE MAGIC-KNIFE THINGIE?
THE TOTEM DAGGER! WITH ONE STRIKE, IT CAN UNDO A BEING'S EXISTENCE! I MUST HAVE IT!
SPEAK, WOMAN!
TRUST ME, MORLUN. MY NEW FRIENDSzZ HAVE ALREADY PUT IT TO GOOD USZzE.
BUT YOU HAVE FAR MORE TO WORRY ABOUT.
SHATHRA, THE SPIDER-WASP, KNOWSzZ YOU'RE HERE. AND SHE'LL BE COMING SOON...TO GOBBLE ALL YOU SPIDERSzZ UP!
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSZzE ME, ALL THIZZ TALK OF DEVOURING HAS MADE ME A LITTLE... PECKISH.
WHY HELLO, WEBSTER. MY LITTLE FRIEND, YOU LOOK GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT.
🕷!
THWAP
SORRY, PRINCESS. NO ADORABLE ANIMAL SIDEKICKS ARE GETTING GOBBLED UP ON MY WATCH.
DON'T WORRY, CUTIE. YOU'RE WITH ME NOW.
🕷🕷🕷!
RIGHT BACK AT YA.
OH? SO THAT'S HOW IT IZZ NOW? FINE.
♪ENJOY ALL YOUR♫ QUIPS AND THE WEBSZZ ♫ YOU THWIP... ♪...AS YOUR WORLD♪ GROWSZZ EVER DARKER!
ANOTHER MUSICAL NUMBER? REALLY?
♪LIKE♫ JESSICA DREW, WE'VE UNRAVELED ♫ HIM TOO!♪ YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT. WE'VE ERASED PETER ♫PARKER!♪


♪MWA HA HA HA!♫
GEEZ!
HEY, SILK, I WANTED TO SHUT HER UP TOO, BUT THAT WAS... THAT WAS...
DELICIOUSLY ***BRUTAL.*** I MUST ADMIT, I AM ENJOYING THIS RASH NEW SIDE OF YOU.
THAT WASN'T RASH AT ALL. THAT WAS ***TACTICAL.*** SHATHRA CAN SEE THROUGH HER MINIONS' EYES.
KNOCKING SPINSTRESS OUT WAS LIKE CUTTING OFF SHATHRA'S LIVE FEED.
🕷🕷🕷!
DON'T WORRY, BUDDY. SHE'LL LIVE.
OF COURSE, I COULD PROVIDE A MORE...***PERMANENT*** SOLUTION TO THIS PROBLEM.


DON'T YOU *DARE!* SHE IS *NOT* ON THE MENU!
WE'RE GONNA FIND A WAY TO SWITCH HER *BACK!* *ALL* OF THEM!
I DON'T *CARE.* OUT OF MY WAY, GIRL!
DO YOU NOT UNDERSTAND? I AM AN *INHERITOR*-- AND EVENTUALLY, I *MUST FEED!*
I WOULD *RATHER* MAKE A MEAL OF OUR *ENEMIES,* BUT IF I HAVE TO--
GUYS, PUT A PIN IN IT. THE BIG, SCARY WASP-LADY KNOWS WE'RE HERE.
SO IF WE DON'T WANT HER SENDING ALL HER FLYING MONKEYS AT US, WE SHOULD--
WHAT? WHY ARE YOU ALL LOOKING AT ME LIKE--? THEY'RE BEHIND ME, AREN'T THEY?
EASY. IT'S JUST US.
WE...*UM.* EVERYTHING WENT HORRIBLY. AND WE...WE LOST PETE.
WE HEARD. AND WE'RE SORRY.
THAT'S ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELVES? YOU LOST THE *CHOSEN ONE.*
IN THE GRAND SCHEME OF THINGS, THAT MAN WAS IRREPLACEABLE!
THAT'S OUR CUE, JULES.
WE'VE BROUGHT SOMEONE WHO MIGHT BE ABLE TO FILL PARKER'S WEBBED SHOES.
NOT SO MUCH A REPLACEMENT. MORE LIKE... THE ORIGINAL PROTOTYPE.


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MAY I PRESENT TO YOU, THE ONE, THE ORIGINAL...
...*PETER PALMER,* THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!
GOSH! EASY WITH THE SECRET IDENTITY, LADY! AND THE *LEAST* YOU CAN DO IS GET MY NAME RIGHT.
YOU'RE SAYIN' IT TOO SLOW. IT'S *SPIDERMAN.* ONE WORD. NO PAUSE IN THE MIDDLE. CAPEESH?
SORRY, MR. PALMER.
NOW LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. IS THIS A PAYING GIG? SEE, WHERE I'M FROM...
...I WAS A BIG TV STAR, THE SENSATION OF THE NATION. SO I FIGURE I'M WORTH YOUR *TOP* SALARY.
HE'S KIDDING, RIGHT?
UNBELIEVABLE. IS THIS BUFFOON THE BEST YOU COULD DO?
THOUGH IT PAINS ME TO SAY IT...
...I WOULD GIVE ANYTHING TO HAVE THE *REAL* SPIDER-MAN BACK.


GATHER 'ROUND, TEAM.
OSCORP PLAZA.
Across Town. Still In The 616.
IT TOOK SOME CONSIDERABLE EFFORT FROM MY *PERSONAL* LEGAL TEAM...
...BUT I HAVE REACQUIRED ALL OF OUR *STOLEN EQUIPMENT** FROM THE NYPD'S IMPOUND LOT.
WE'VE LOST ENOUGH TIME ON THIS PROJECT ALREADY.
I WANT IT UP AND RUNNING BY THE END OF THE DAY. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
YES, SIR, MR. OSBORN.
*FROM THE HIJACKING ATTEMPT IN SPIDER-MAN #1. --NUMBER I NICK
IT SEEMS YOU'VE GOT THIS POD WELL IN HAND, KID.
WELL, I DID *DESIGN* THE THING, AFTER ALL.
WHY DON'T YOU HELP THE OTHERS WITH THE *TRANSMITTER?*
I'LL POWER UP THE *RECEIVER,* AND WHEN YOU'RE READY, TRY SENDING SOMETHING OVER...
...AS A *TEST?*
CHWOOM
WHAT?!

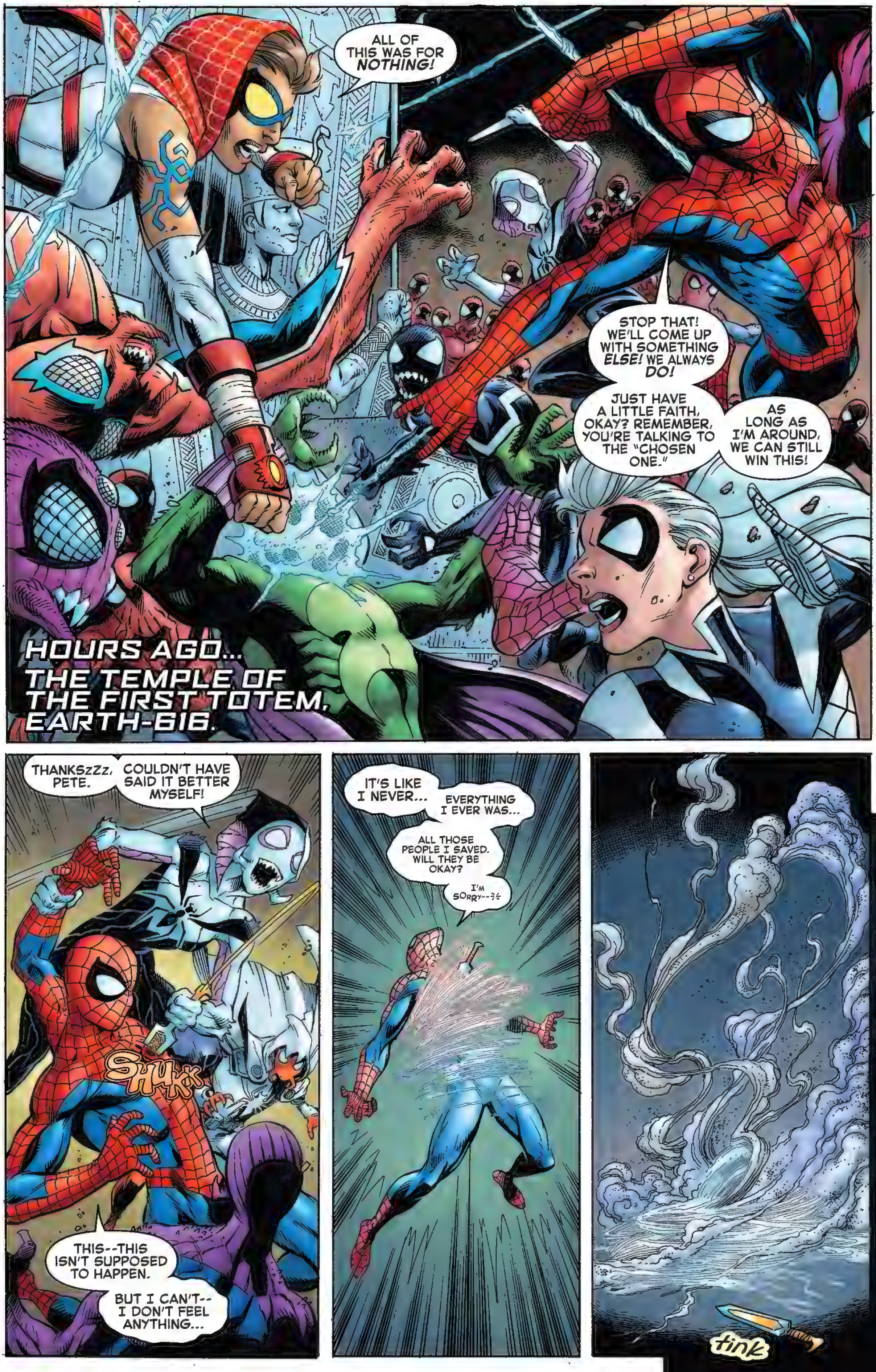

A CONTAINER. AND INSIDE IT IS SOME KIND OF...*WEB*.
BUT THE *OTHER* TELEPOD'S NOT OPERATIONAL, SO I GOTTA ASK...
...WHERE IN THE WORLD DID *YOU* COME FROM?!
OSCORP
PETER PARKER

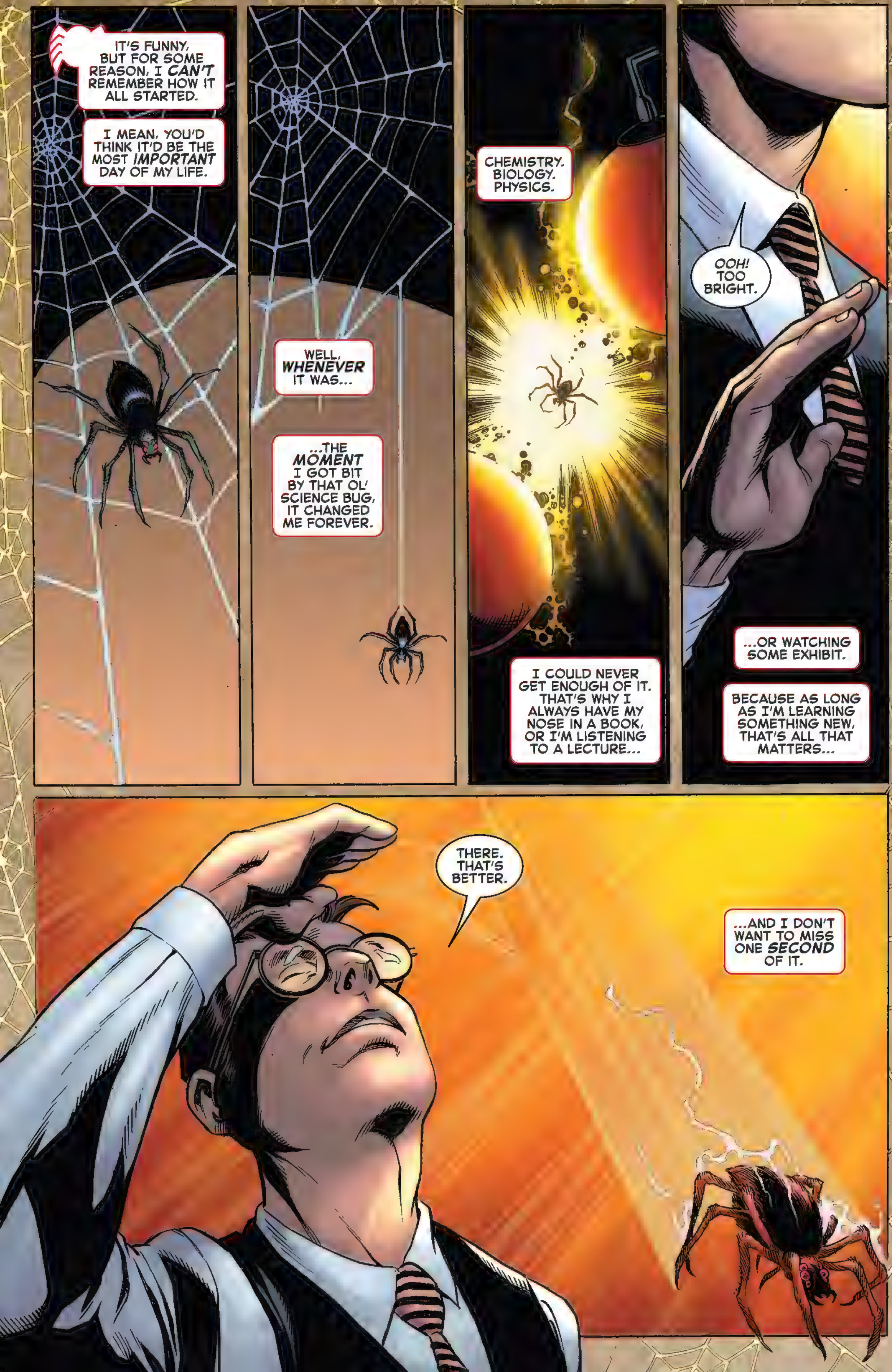
5

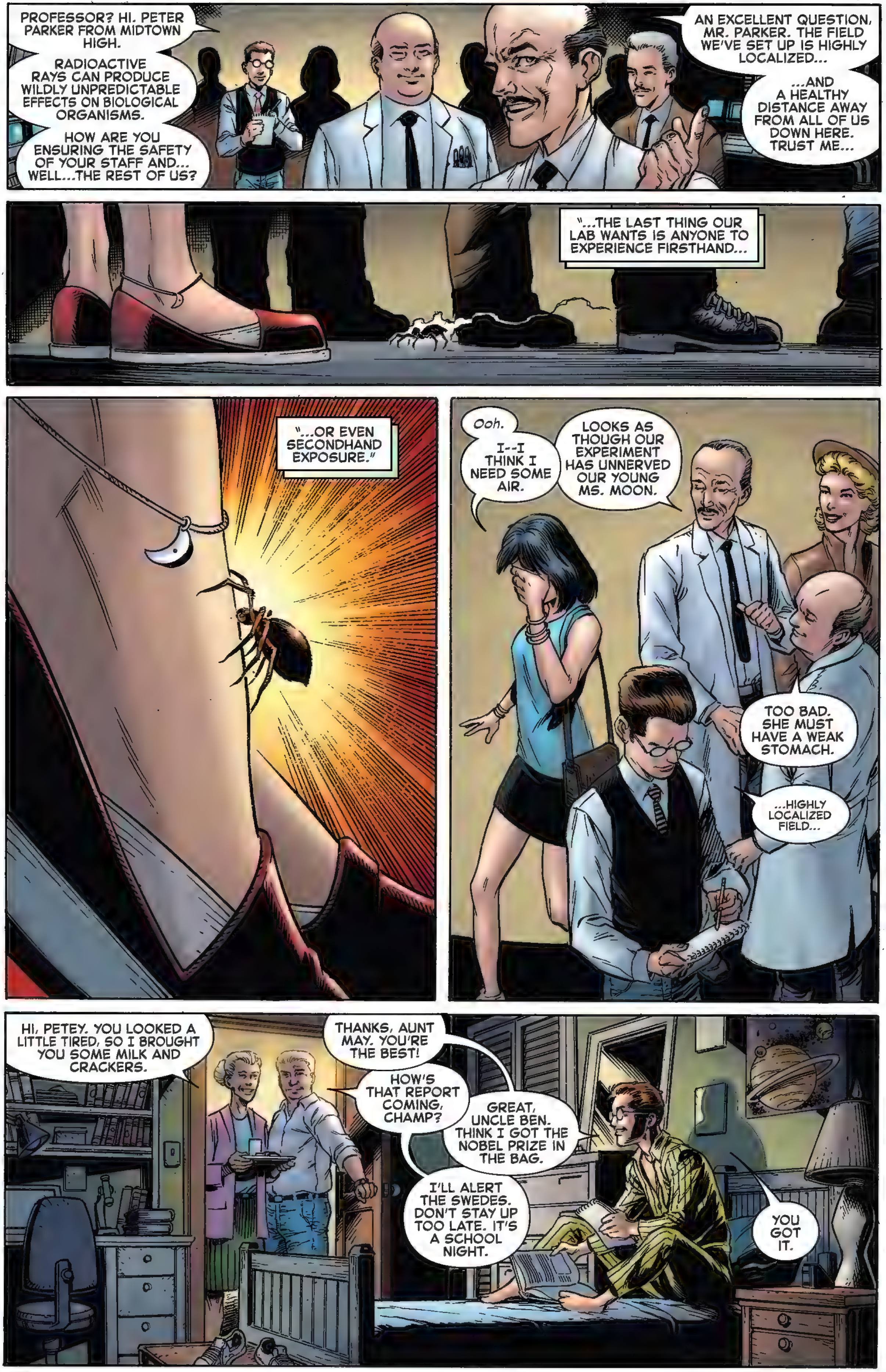
END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE

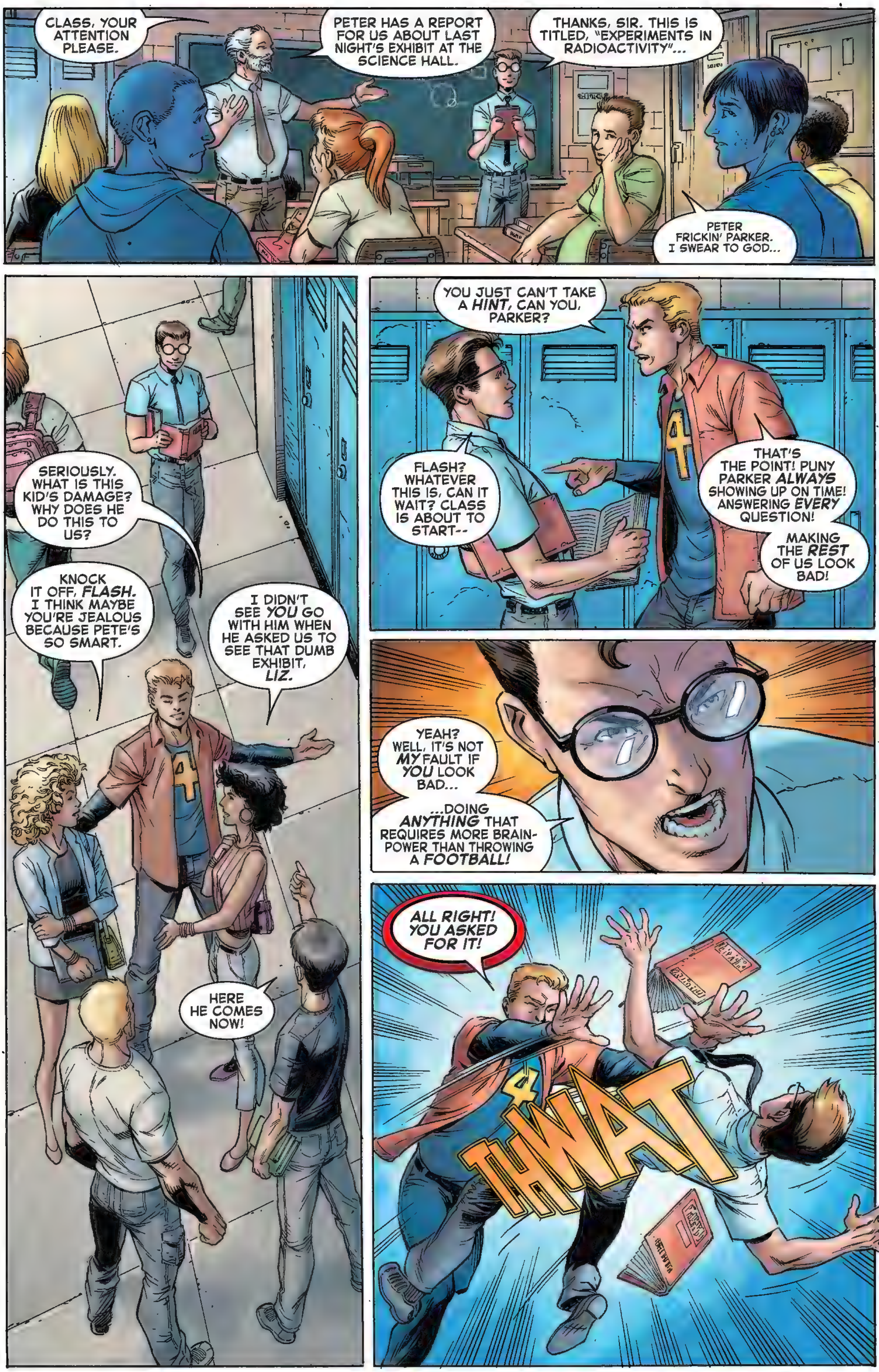
PART FIVE:

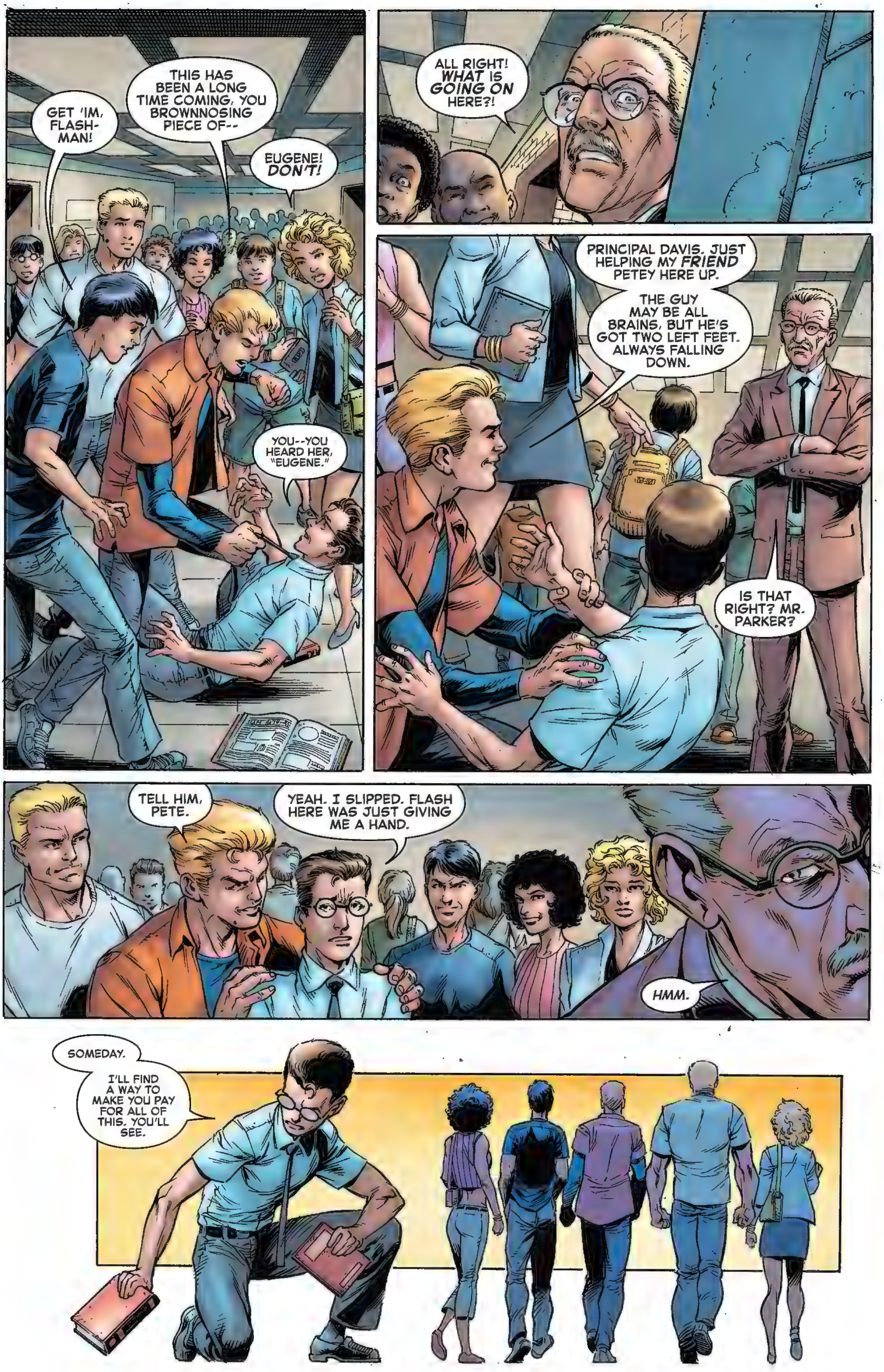
IT'S A SPECTACULAR LIFE

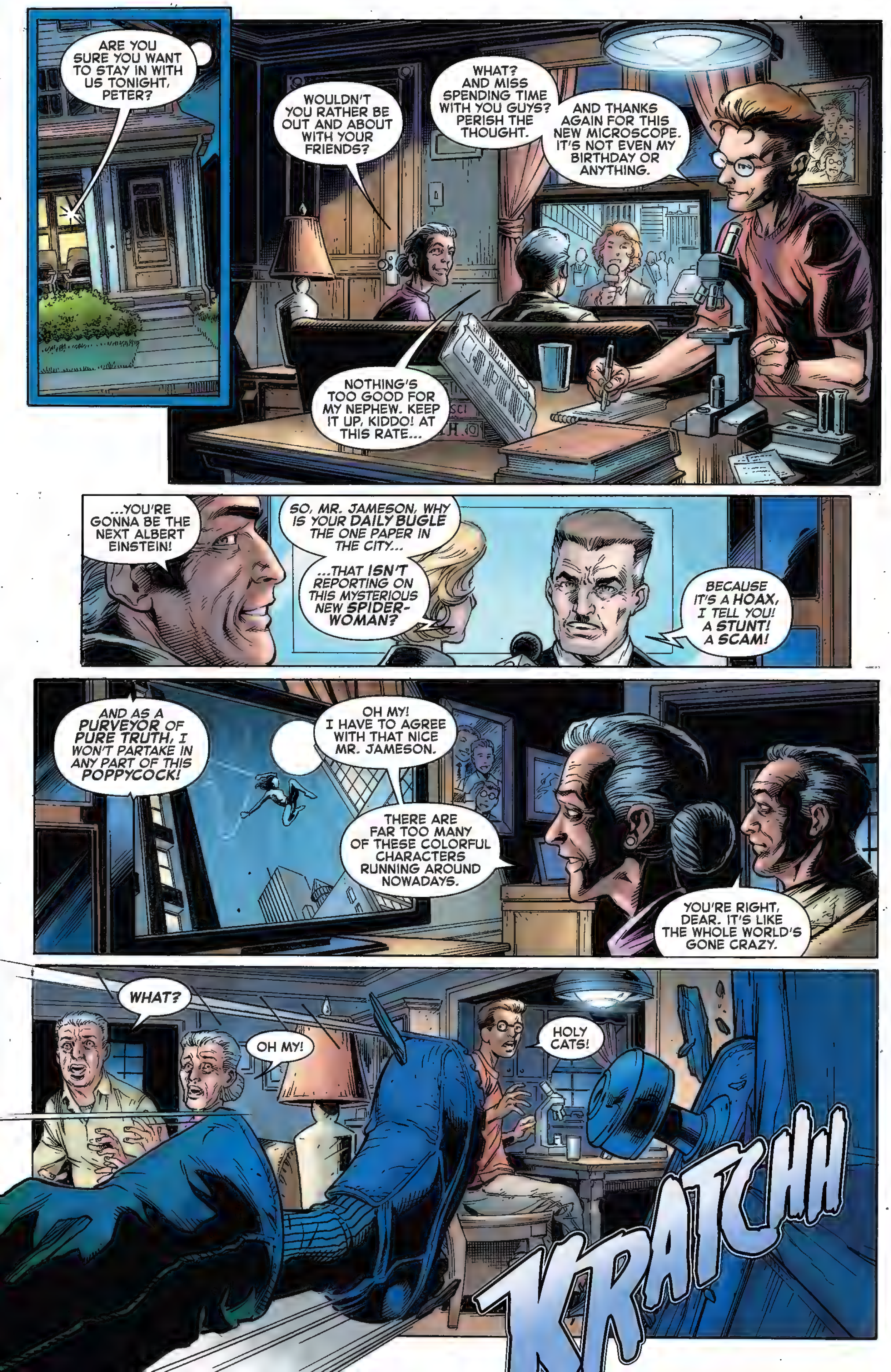

ALL OF THIS WAS FOR *NOTHING!*
STOP THAT! WE'LL COME UP WITH SOMETHING *ELSE!* WE ALWAYS *DO!*
JUST HAVE A LITTLE FAITH, OKAY? REMEMBER, YOU'RE TALKING TO THE "CHOSEN ONE."
AS LONG AS I'M AROUND, WE CAN STILL WIN THIS!
HOURS AGO... THE TEMPLE OF THE FIRST TOTEM, EARTH-616.
THANKSzZz, PETE.
COULDN'T HAVE SAID IT BETTER MYSELF!
SHUKK
THIS--THIS ISN'T SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN.
BUT I CAN'T-- I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING...
IT'S LIKE I NEVER...
EVERYTHING I EVER WAS...
ALL THOSE PEOPLE I SAVED. WILL THEY BE OKAY?
I'M SORRY--
tink

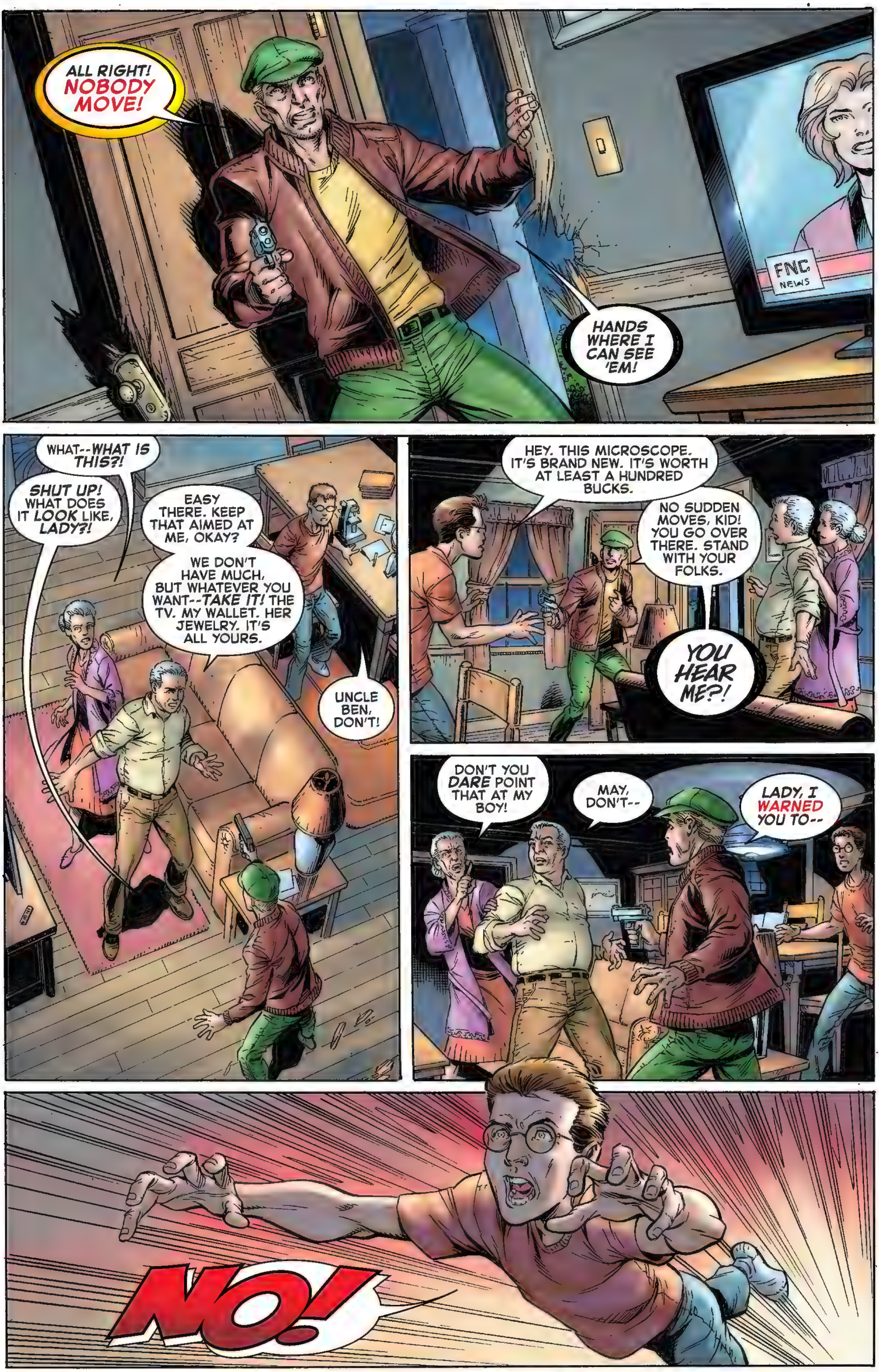

IT'S FUNNY, BUT FOR SOME REASON, I *CAN'T* REMEMBER HOW IT ALL STARTED.
I MEAN, YOU'D THINK IT'D BE THE MOST *IMPORTANT* DAY OF MY LIFE.
WELL, *WHENEVER* IT WAS...
...THE *MOMENT* I GOT BIT BY THAT OL' SCIENCE BUG, IT CHANGED ME FOREVER.
CHEMISTRY. BIOLOGY. PHYSICS.
I COULD NEVER GET ENOUGH OF IT. THAT'S WHY I ALWAYS HAVE MY NOSE IN A BOOK, OR I'M LISTENING TO A LECTURE...
OOH! TOO BRIGHT.
...OR WATCHING SOME EXHIBIT.
BECAUSE AS LONG AS I'M LEARNING SOMETHING NEW, THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS...
THERE. THAT'S BETTER.
...AND I DON'T WANT TO MISS ONE *SECOND* OF IT.

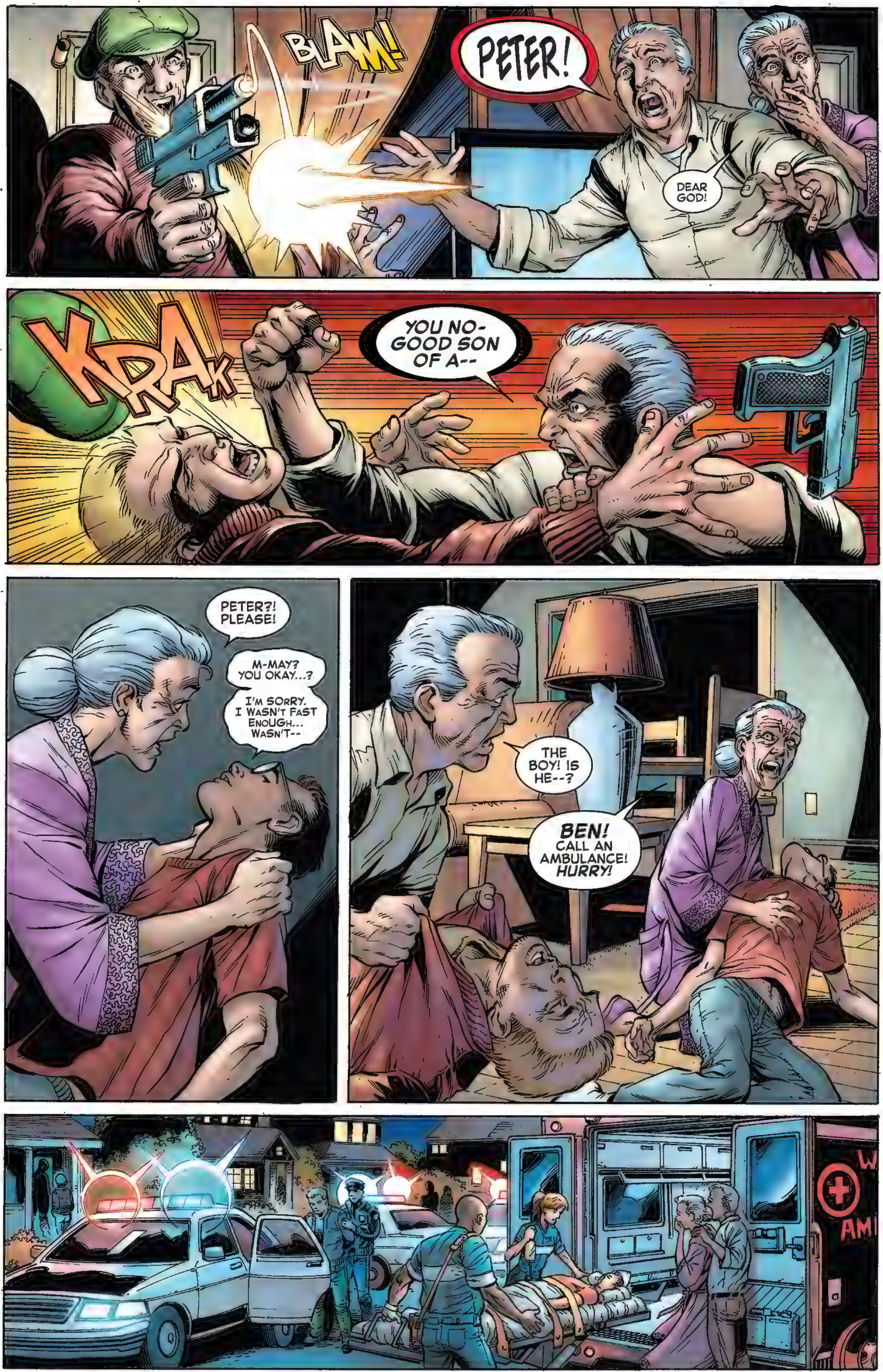

PROFESSOR? HI. PETER PARKER FROM MIDTOWN HIGH.
RADIOACTIVE RAYS CAN PRODUCE WILDLY UNPREDICTABLE EFFECTS ON BIOLOGICAL ORGANISMS.
HOW ARE YOU ENSURING THE SAFETY OF YOUR STAFF AND... WELL...THE REST OF US?
AN EXCELLENT QUESTION, MR. PARKER. THE FIELD WE'VE SET UP IS HIGHLY LOCALIZED...
...AND A HEALTHY DISTANCE AWAY FROM ALL OF US DOWN HERE. TRUST ME...
"...THE LAST THING OUR LAB WANTS IS ANYONE TO EXPERIENCE FIRSTHAND...
"...OR EVEN SECONDHAND EXPOSURE."
Ooh.
I--I THINK I NEED SOME AIR.
LOOKS AS THOUGH OUR EXPERIMENT HAS UNNERVED OUR YOUNG MS. MOON.
TOO BAD. SHE MUST HAVE A WEAK STOMACH.
...HIGHLY LOCALIZED FIELD...
HI, PETEY. YOU LOOKED A LITTLE TIRED, SO I BROUGHT YOU SOME MILK AND CRACKERS.
THANKS, AUNT MAY. YOU'RE THE BEST!
HOW'S THAT REPORT COMING, CHAMP?
GREAT, UNCLE BEN. THINK I GOT THE NOBEL PRIZE IN THE BAG.
I'LL ALERT THE SWEDES. DON'T STAY UP TOO LATE. IT'S A SCHOOL NIGHT.
YOU GOT IT.

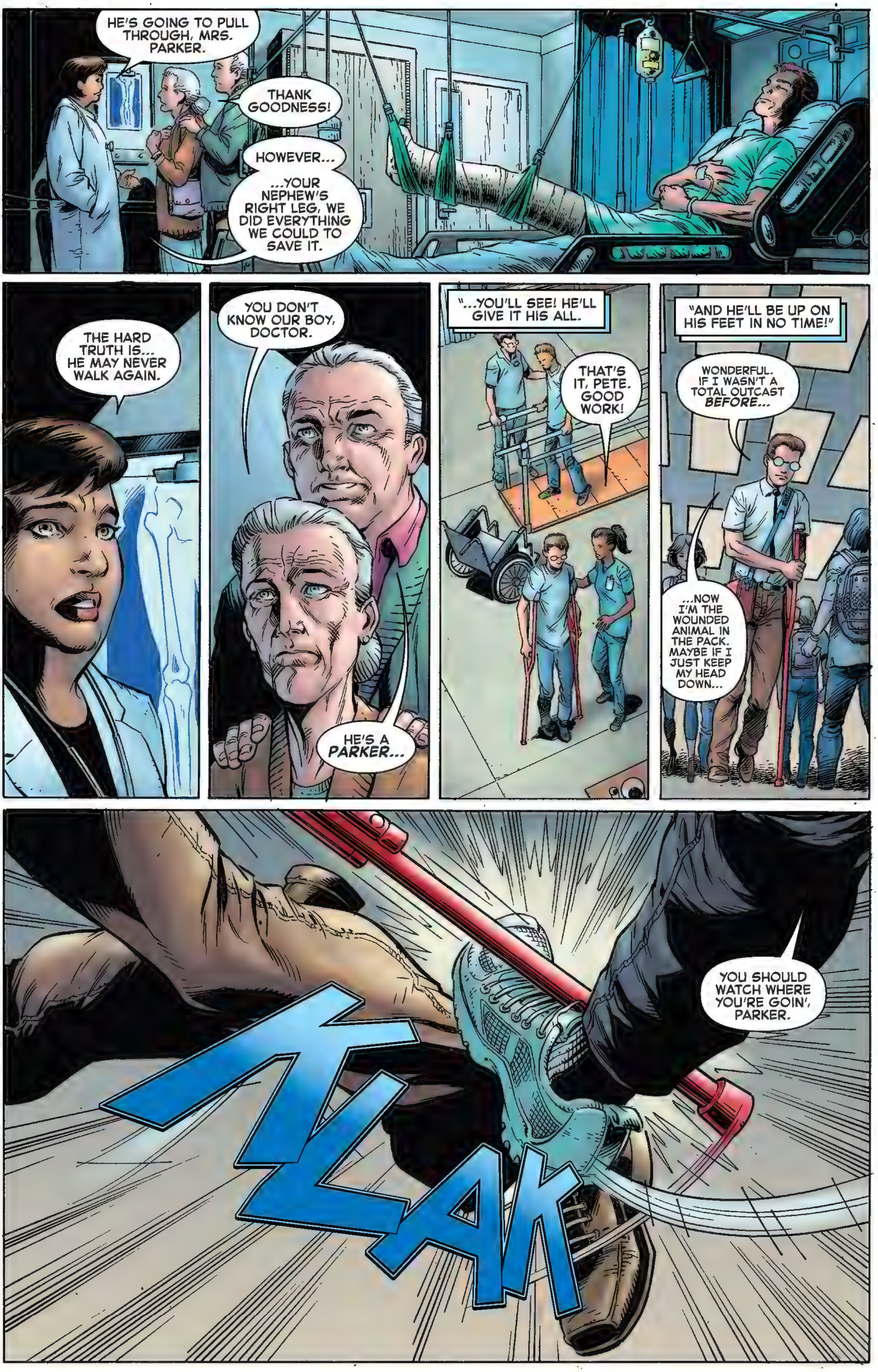

CLASS, YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE.
PETER HAS A REPORT FOR US ABOUT LAST NIGHT'S EXHIBIT AT THE SCIENCE HALL.
THANKS, SIR. THIS IS TITLED, "EXPERIMENTS IN RADIOACTIVITY"...
PETER FRICKIN' PARKER. I SWEAR TO GOD...
SERIOUSLY. WHAT IS THIS KID'S DAMAGE? WHY DOES HE DO THIS TO US?
KNOCK IT OFF, FLASH. I THINK MAYBE YOU'RE JEALOUS BECAUSE PETE'S SO SMART.
I DIDN'T SEE YOU GO WITH HIM WHEN HE ASKED US TO SEE THAT DUMB EXHIBIT, LIZ.
HERE HE COMES NOW!
YOU JUST CAN'T TAKE A HINT, CAN YOU, PARKER?
FLASH? WHATEVER THIS IS, CAN IT WAIT? CLASS IS ABOUT TO START--
THAT'S THE POINT! PUNY PARKER ALWAYS SHOWING UP ON TIME! ANSWERING EVERY QUESTION!
MAKING THE REST OF US LOOK BAD!
YEAH? WELL, IT'S NOT MY FAULT IF YOU LOOK BAD...
...DOING ANYTHING THAT REQUIRES MORE BRAIN-POWER THAN THROWING A FOOTBALL!
ALL RIGHT! YOU ASKED FOR IT!
THWAT

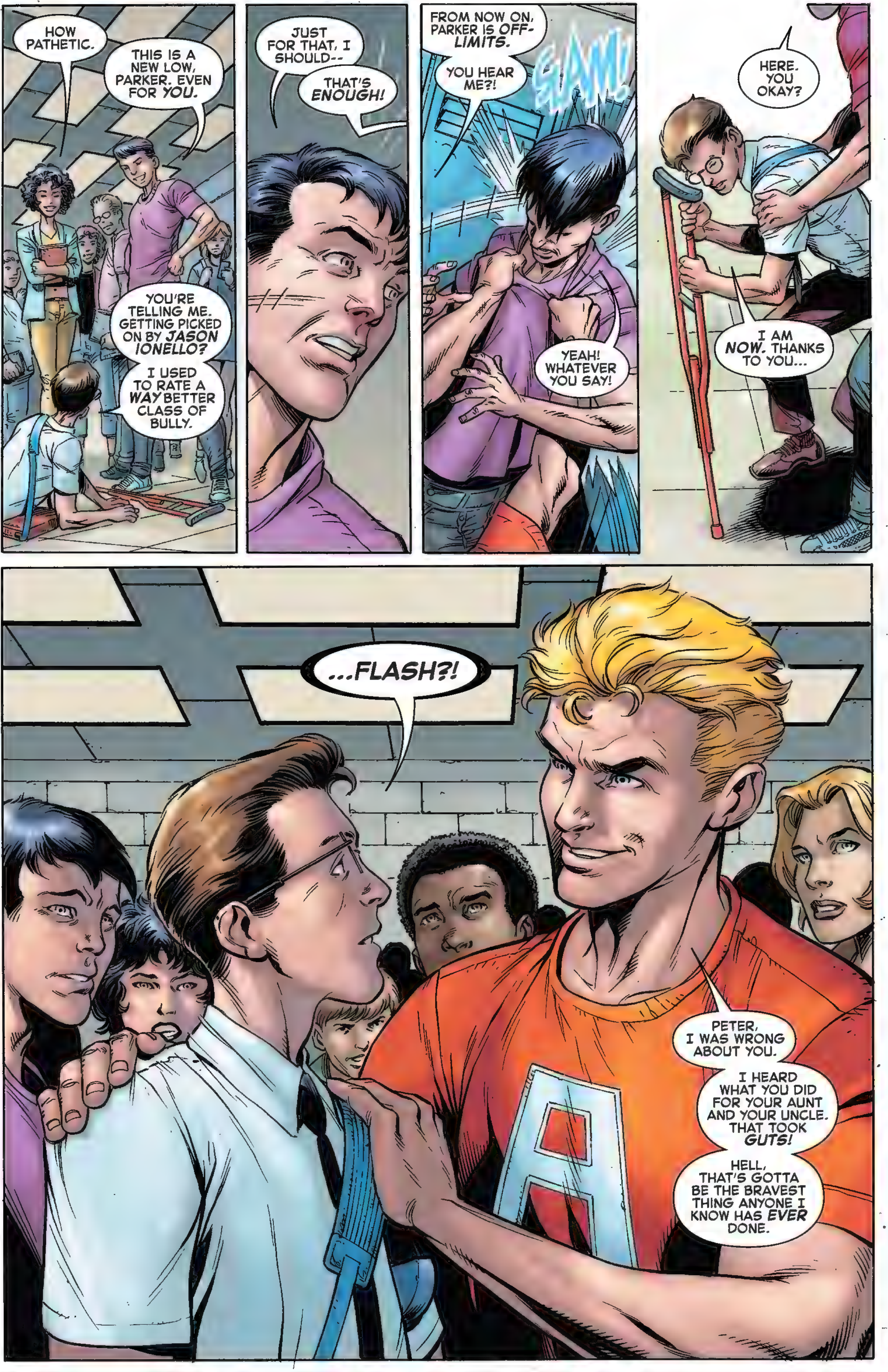

GET 'IM, FLASH-MAN!
THIS HAS BEEN A LONG TIME COMING, YOU BROWNNOSING PIECE OF--
EUGENE! *DON'T!*
YOU--YOU HEARD HER, "EUGENE."
ALL RIGHT! *WHAT* IS *GOING ON* HERE?!
PRINCIPAL DAVIS. JUST HELPING MY *FRIEND* PETEY HERE UP.
THE GUY MAY BE ALL BRAINS, BUT HE'S GOT TWO LEFT FEET. ALWAYS FALLING DOWN.
IS THAT RIGHT? MR. PARKER?
TELL HIM, PETE.
YEAH. I SLIPPED. FLASH HERE WAS JUST GIVING ME A HAND.
HMM.
SOMEDAY.
I'LL FIND A WAY TO MAKE YOU PAY FOR ALL OF THIS. YOU'LL SEE.

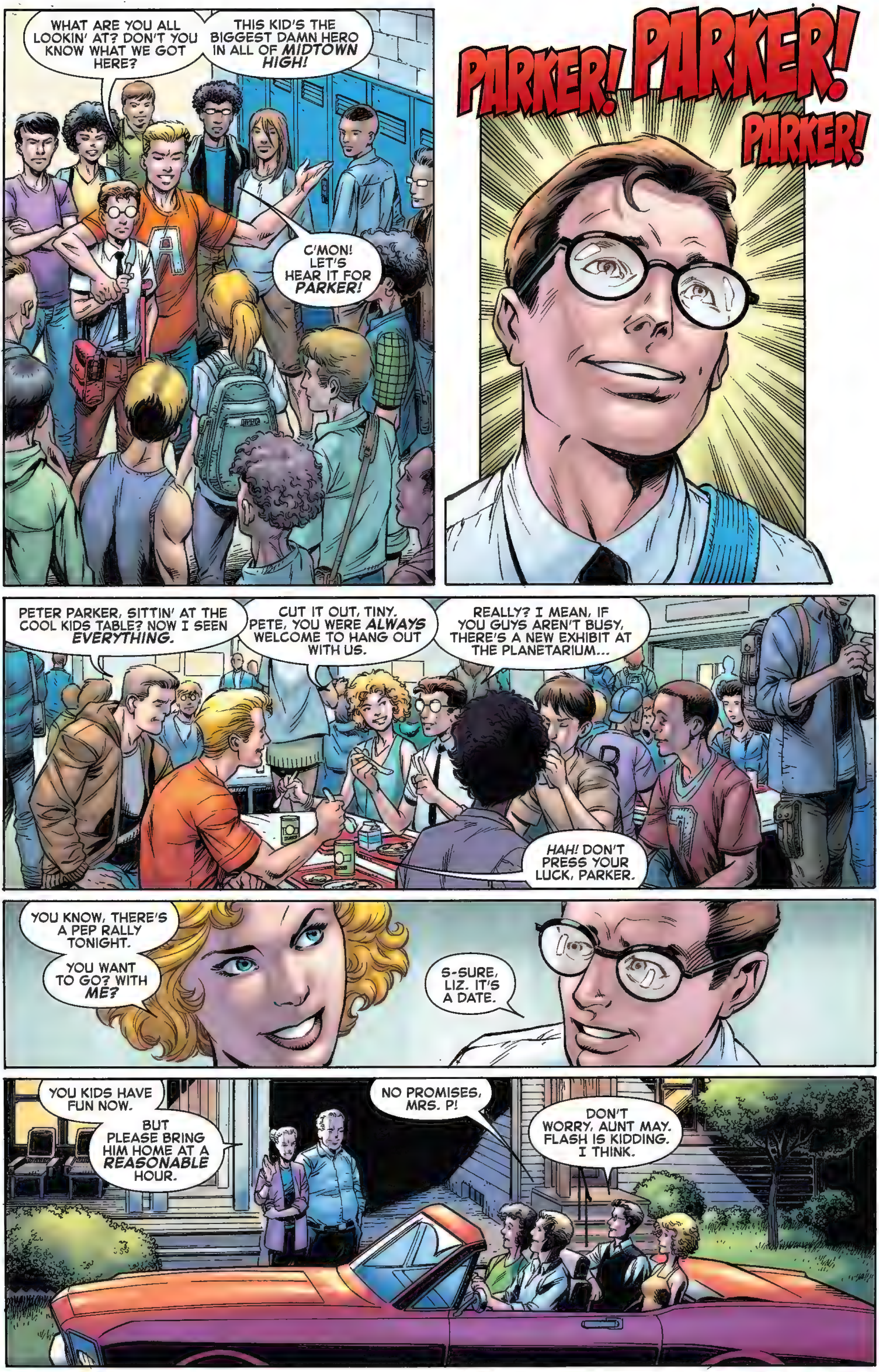

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO STAY IN WITH US TONIGHT, PETER?
WOULDN'T YOU RATHER BE OUT AND ABOUT WITH YOUR FRIENDS?
WHAT? AND MISS SPENDING TIME WITH YOU GUYS? PERISH THE THOUGHT.
AND THANKS AGAIN FOR THIS NEW MICROSCOPE. IT'S NOT EVEN MY BIRTHDAY OR ANYTHING.
NOTHING'S TOO GOOD FOR MY NEPHEW. KEEP IT UP, KIDDO! AT THIS RATE...
...YOU'RE GONNA BE THE NEXT ALBERT EINSTEIN!
SO, MR. JAMESON, WHY IS YOUR DAILY BUGLE THE ONE PAPER IN THE CITY...
...THAT ISN'T REPORTING ON THIS MYSTERIOUS NEW SPIDER-WOMAN?
BECAUSE IT'S A HOAX, I TELL YOU! A STUNT! A SCAM!
AND AS A PURVEYOR OF PURE TRUTH, I WON'T PARTAKE IN ANY PART OF THIS POPPYCOCK!
OH MY! I HAVE TO AGREE WITH THAT NICE MR. JAMESON.
THERE ARE FAR TOO MANY OF THESE COLORFUL CHARACTERS RUNNING AROUND NOWADAYS.
YOU'RE RIGHT, DEAR. IT'S LIKE THE WHOLE WORLD'S GONE CRAZY.
WHAT?
OH MY!
HOLY CATS!
KRATCHH

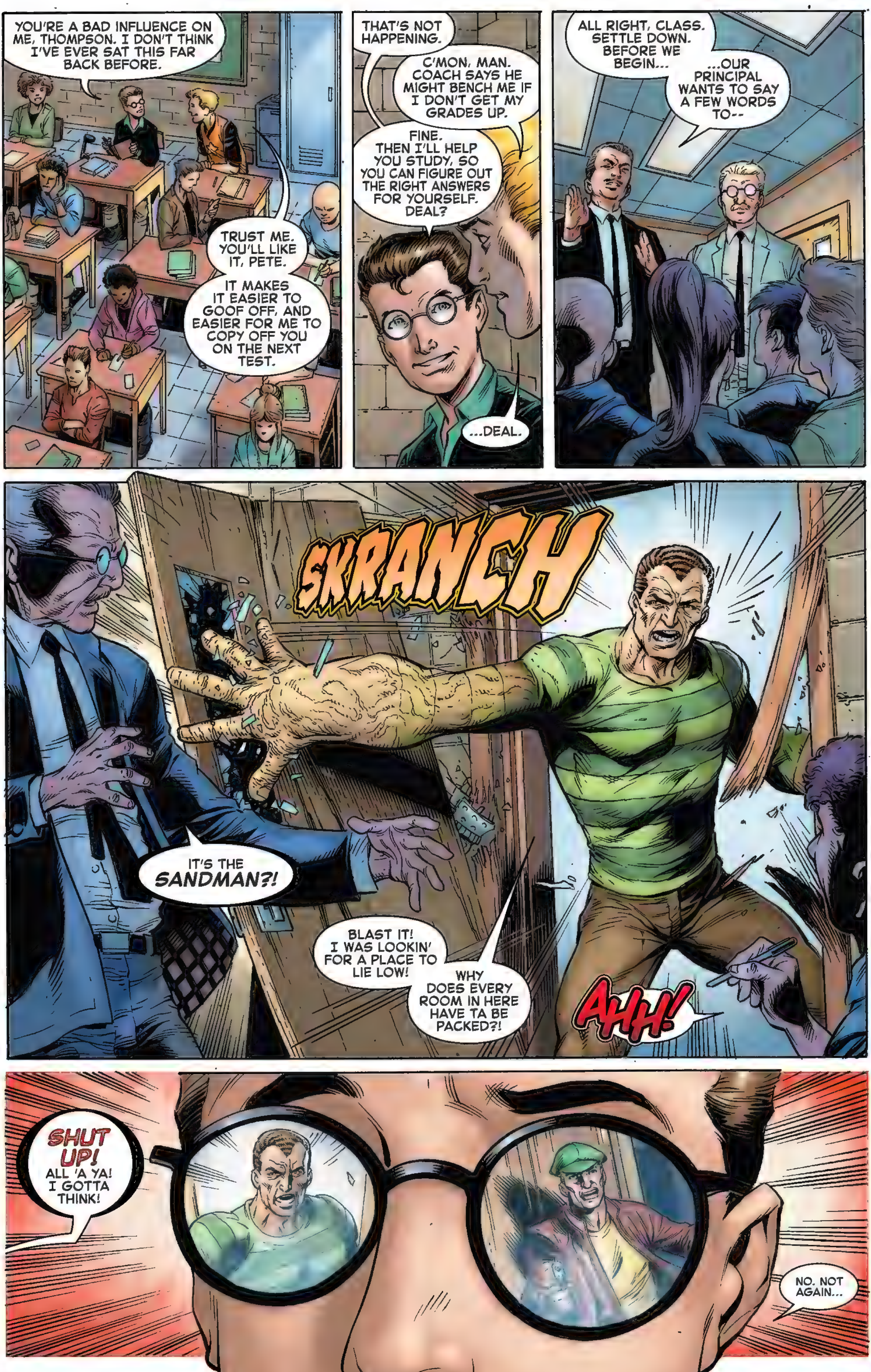

ALL RIGHT! NOBODY MOVE!
HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE 'EM!
FNC NEWS
WHAT--WHAT IS THIS?!
SHUT UP! WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE, LADY?!
EASY THERE. KEEP THAT AIMED AT ME, OKAY?
WE DON'T HAVE MUCH, BUT WHATEVER YOU WANT--TAKE IT! THE TV. MY WALLET. HER JEWELRY. IT'S ALL YOURS.
UNCLE BEN, DON'T!
HEY. THIS MICROSCOPE. IT'S BRAND NEW. IT'S WORTH AT LEAST A HUNDRED BUCKS.
NO SUDDEN MOVES, KID! YOU GO OVER THERE. STAND WITH YOUR FOLKS.
YOU HEAR ME?!
DON'T YOU DARE POINT THAT AT MY BOY!
MAY, DON'T--
LADY, I WARNED YOU TO--
NO!

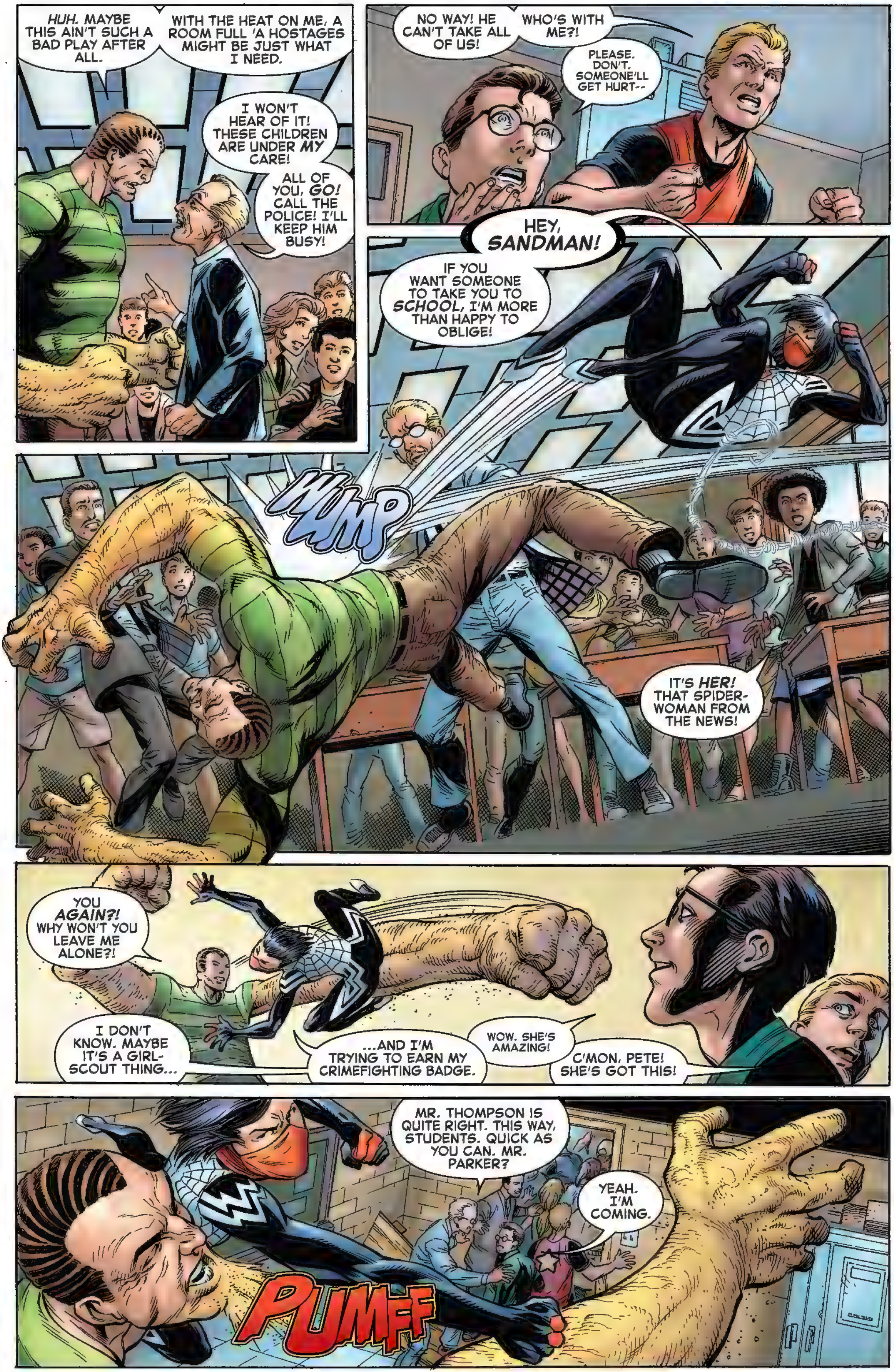

BLAM!
PETER!
DEAR GOD!
KRAK
YOU NO-GOOD SON OF A--
PETER?! PLEASE!
M-MAY? YOU OKAY...?
I'M SORRY. I WASN'T FAST ENOUGH... WASN'T--
THE BOY! IS HE--?
BEN! CALL AN AMBULANCE! HURRY!
W
AM

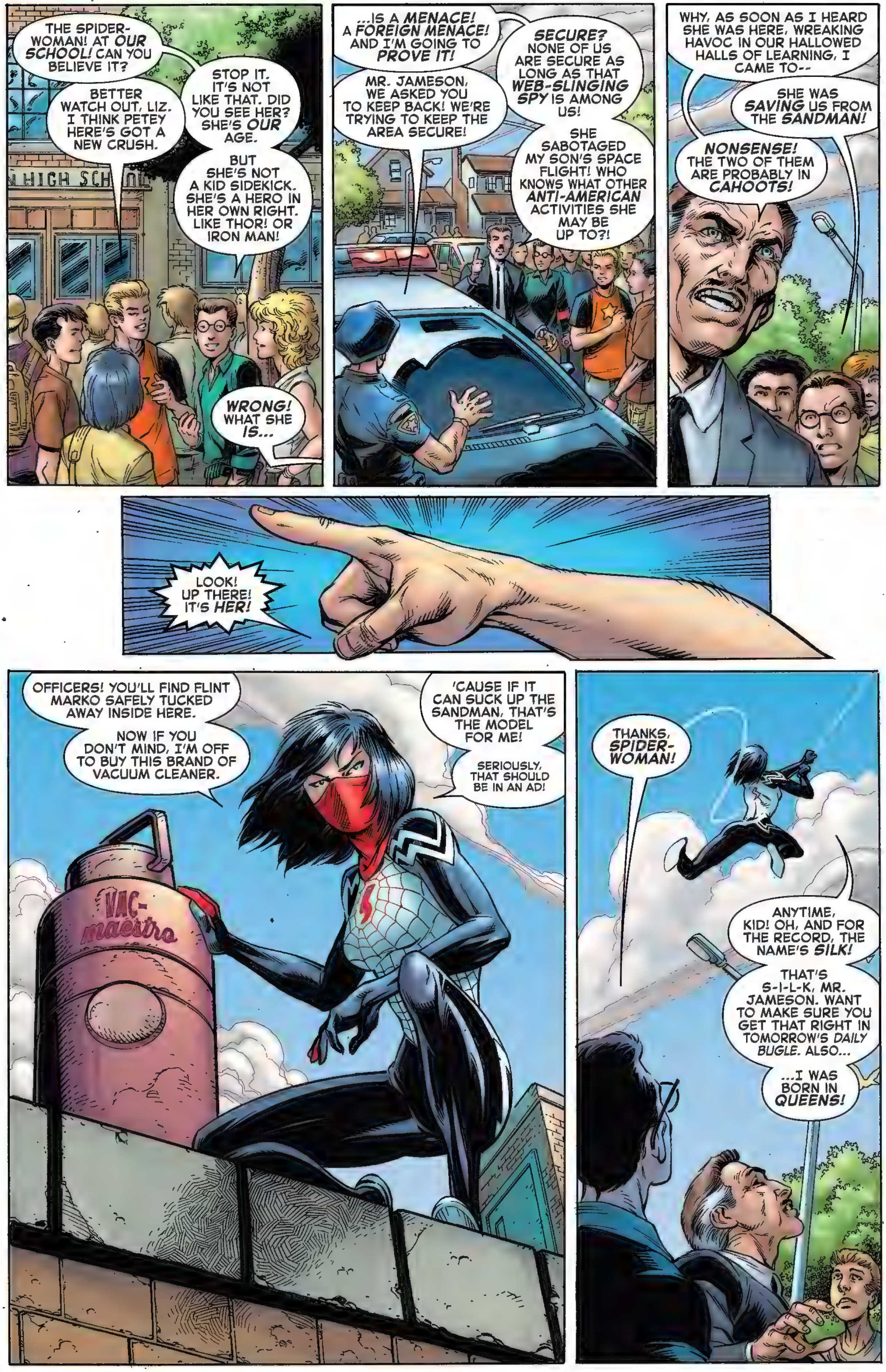

HE'S GOING TO PULL THROUGH, MRS. PARKER.
THANK GOODNESS!
HOWEVER...
...YOUR NEPHEW'S RIGHT LEG, WE DID EVERYTHING WE COULD TO SAVE IT.
THE HARD TRUTH IS... HE MAY NEVER WALK AGAIN.
YOU DON'T KNOW OUR BOY, DOCTOR.
HE'S A *PARKER*...
"...YOU'LL SEE! HE'LL GIVE IT HIS ALL.
THAT'S IT, PETE. GOOD WORK!
"AND HE'LL BE UP ON HIS FEET IN NO TIME!"
WONDERFUL. IF I WASN'T A TOTAL OUTCAST *BEFORE*...
...NOW I'M THE WOUNDED ANIMAL IN THE PACK. MAYBE IF I JUST KEEP MY HEAD DOWN...
KLAK
YOU SHOULD WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOIN', PARKER.

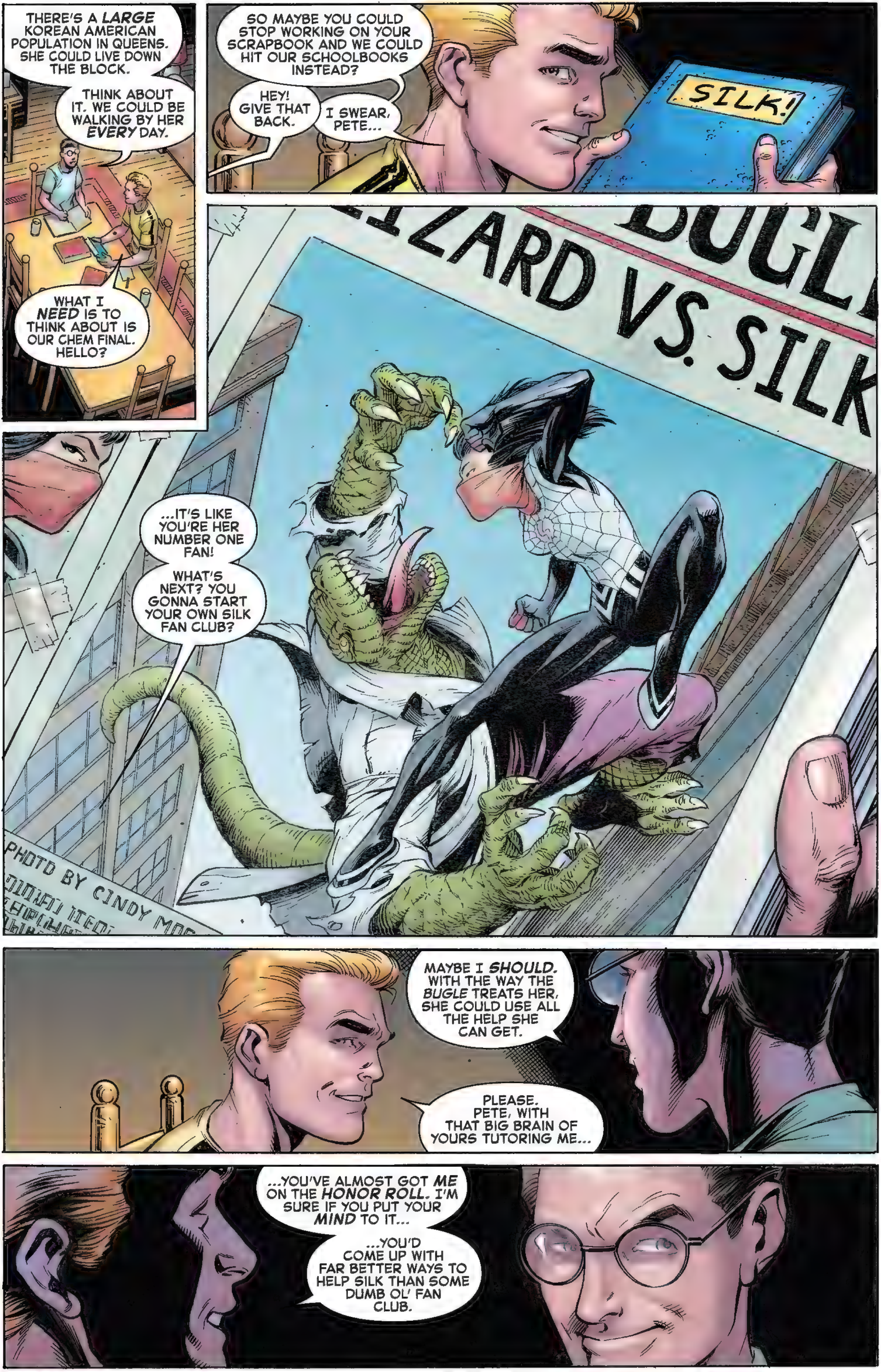

HOW PATHETIC.
THIS IS A NEW LOW, PARKER. EVEN FOR *YOU*.
YOU'RE TELLING ME. GETTING PICKED ON BY *JASON IONELLO?*
I USED TO RATE A *WAY* BETTER CLASS OF BULLY.
JUST FOR THAT, I SHOULD--
THAT'S *ENOUGH!*
FROM NOW ON, PARKER IS *OFF-LIMITS.*
YOU HEAR ME?!
SLAM!
YEAH! WHATEVER YOU SAY!
HERE. YOU OKAY?
I AM *NOW.* THANKS TO YOU...
...FLASH?!
PETER, I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU.
I HEARD WHAT YOU DID FOR YOUR AUNT AND YOUR UNCLE. THAT TOOK *GUTS!*
HELL, THAT'S GOTTA BE THE BRAVEST THING ANYONE I KNOW HAS *EVER* DONE.

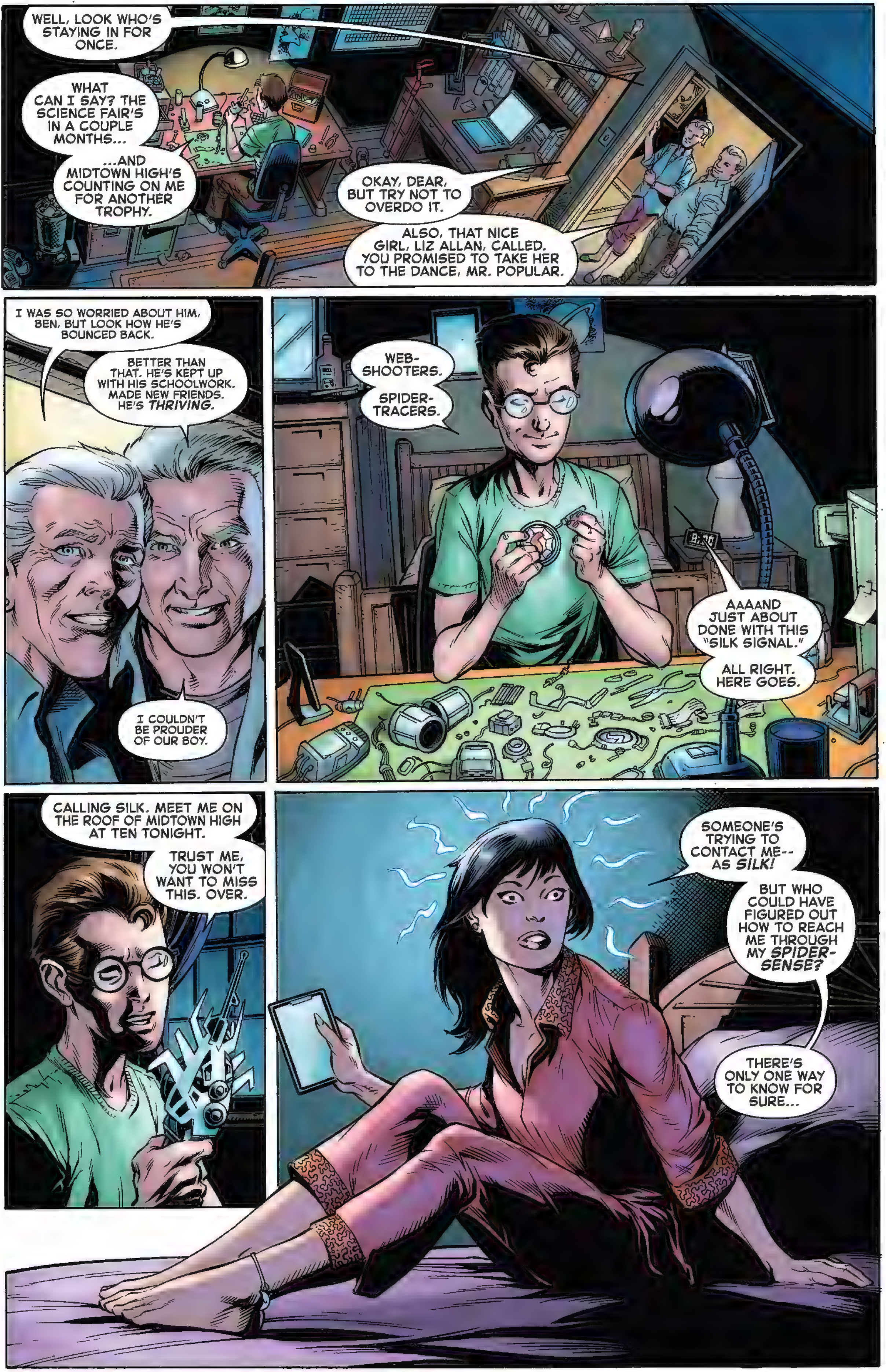

WHAT ARE YOU ALL LOOKIN' AT? DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT WE GOT HERE?
THIS KID'S THE BIGGEST DAMN HERO IN ALL OF *MIDTOWN HIGH!*
C'MON! LET'S HEAR IT FOR *PARKER!*
PARKER! PARKER! PARKER!
PETER PARKER, SITTIN' AT THE COOL KIDS TABLE? NOW I SEEN *EVERYTHING.*
CUT IT OUT, TINY. PETE, YOU WERE *ALWAYS* WELCOME TO HANG OUT WITH US.
REALLY? I MEAN, IF YOU GUYS AREN'T BUSY, THERE'S A NEW EXHIBIT AT THE PLANETARIUM...
HAH! DON'T PRESS YOUR LUCK, PARKER.
YOU KNOW, THERE'S A PEP RALLY TONIGHT.
YOU WANT TO GO? WITH *ME?*
S-SURE, LIZ. IT'S A DATE.
YOU KIDS HAVE FUN NOW.
BUT PLEASE BRING HIM HOME AT A *REASONABLE* HOUR.
NO PROMISES, MRS. P!
DON'T WORRY, AUNT MAY. FLASH IS KIDDING. I THINK.

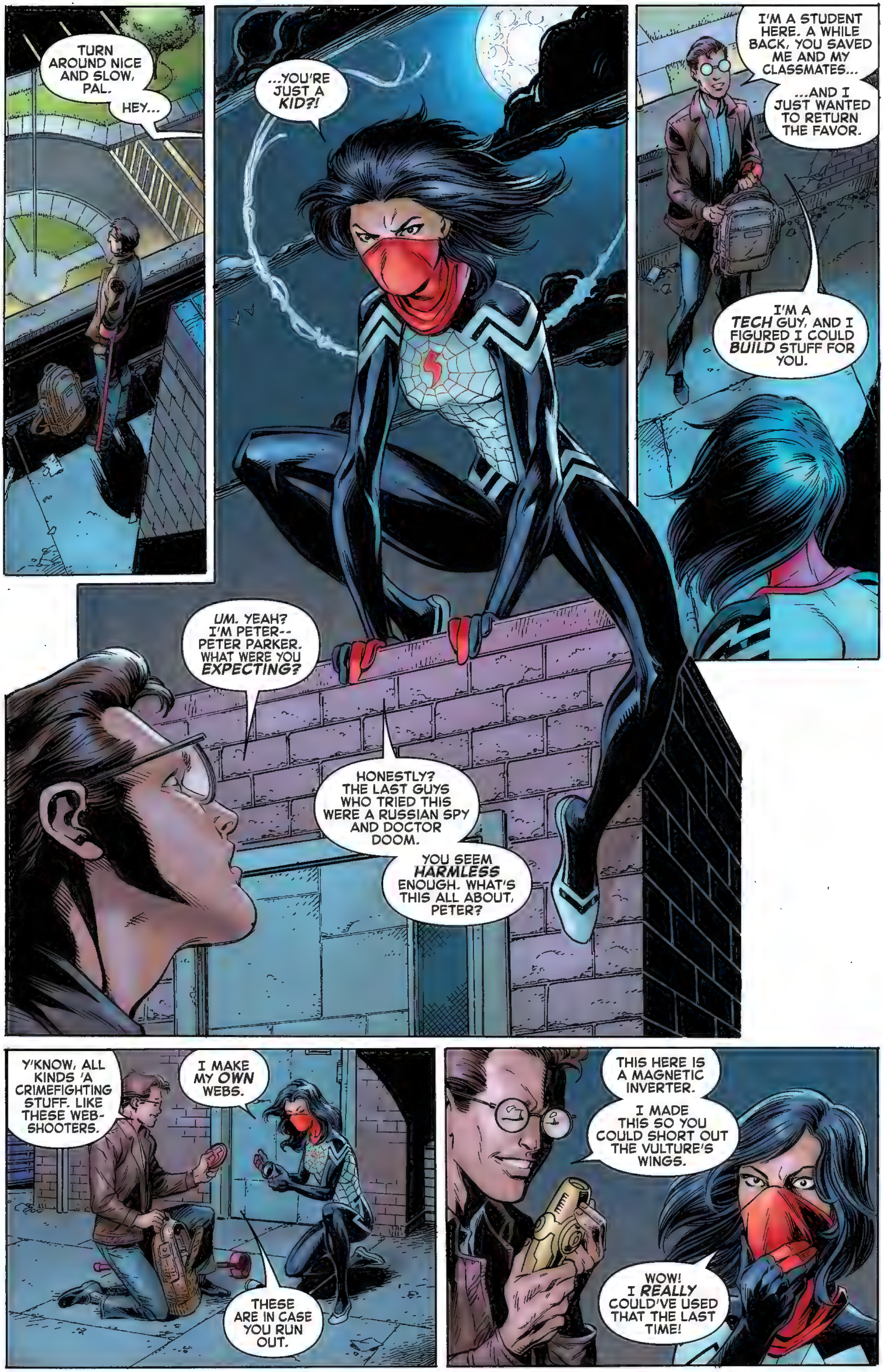

YOU'RE A BAD INFLUENCE ON ME, THOMPSON. I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SAT THIS FAR BACK BEFORE.
TRUST ME. YOU'LL LIKE IT, PETE.
IT MAKES IT EASIER TO GOOF OFF, AND EASIER FOR ME TO COPY OFF YOU ON THE NEXT TEST.
THAT'S NOT HAPPENING.
C'MON, MAN. COACH SAYS HE MIGHT BENCH ME IF I DON'T GET MY GRADES UP.
FINE. THEN I'LL HELP YOU STUDY, SO YOU CAN FIGURE OUT THE RIGHT ANSWERS FOR YOURSELF. DEAL?
...DEAL.
ALL RIGHT, CLASS. SETTLE DOWN. BEFORE WE BEGIN...
...OUR PRINCIPAL WANTS TO SAY A FEW WORDS TO--
SKRANCH
IT'S THE SANDMAN?!
BLAST IT! I WAS LOOKIN' FOR A PLACE TO LIE LOW!
WHY DOES EVERY ROOM IN HERE HAVE TA BE PACKED?!
AHH!
SHUT UP! ALL 'A YA! I GOTTA THINK!
NO. NOT AGAIN...

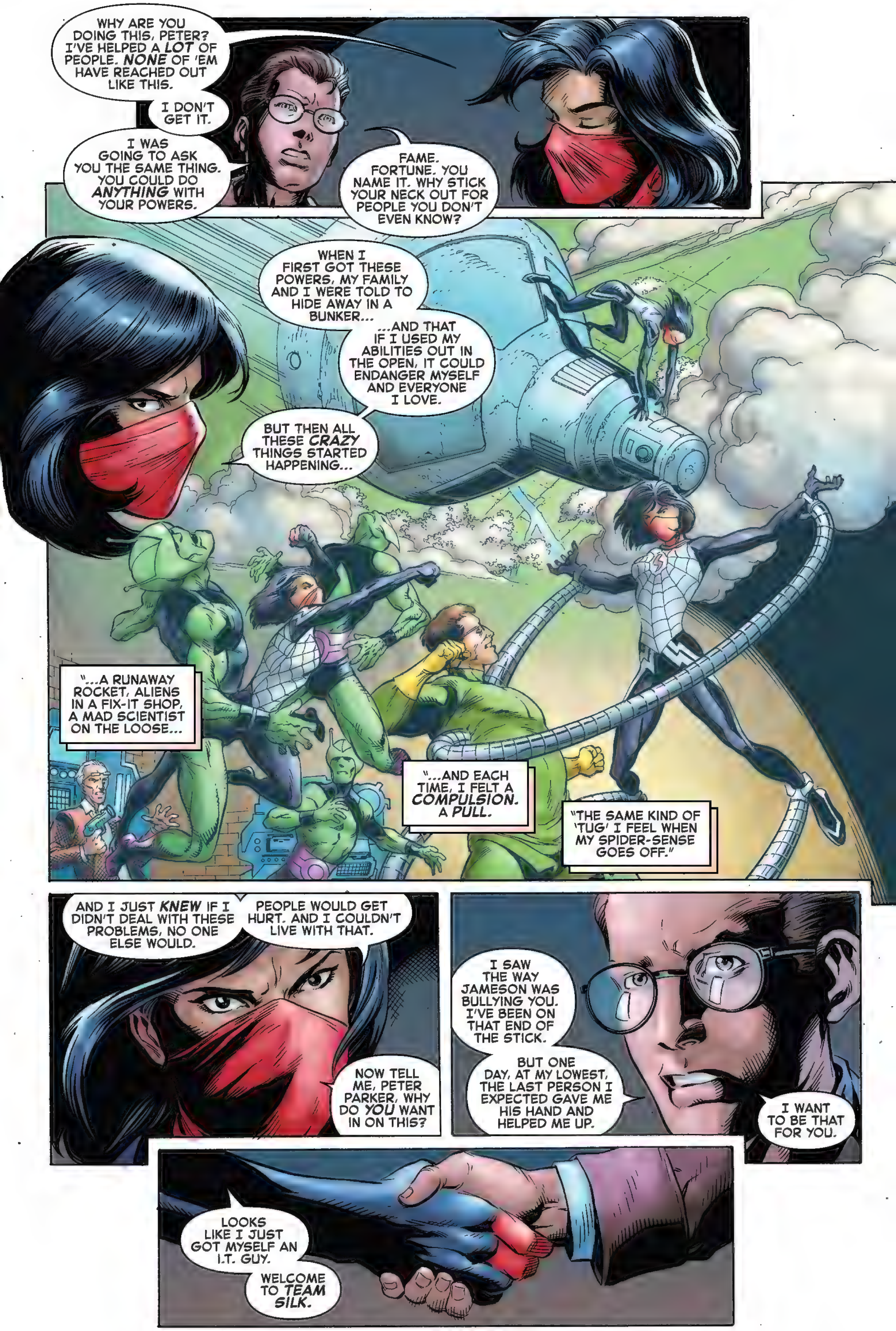

HUH. MAYBE THIS AIN'T SUCH A BAD PLAY AFTER ALL.
WITH THE HEAT ON ME, A ROOM FULL 'A HOSTAGES MIGHT BE JUST WHAT I NEED.
I WON'T HEAR OF IT! THESE CHILDREN ARE UNDER *MY* CARE!
ALL OF YOU, *GO!* CALL THE POLICE! I'LL KEEP HIM BUSY!
NO WAY! HE CAN'T TAKE ALL OF US!
WHO'S WITH ME?!
PLEASE. DON'T. SOMEONE'LL GET HURT--
HEY, **SANDMAN!**
IF YOU WANT SOMEONE TO TAKE YOU TO *SCHOOL,* I'M MORE THAN HAPPY TO OBLIGE!
WUMP
IT'S *HER!* THAT SPIDER-WOMAN FROM THE NEWS!
YOU *AGAIN?!* WHY WON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE?!
I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE IT'S A GIRL-SCOUT THING...
...AND I'M TRYING TO EARN MY CRIMEFIGHTING BADGE.
WOW. SHE'S AMAZING!
C'MON, PETE! SHE'S GOT THIS!
MR. THOMPSON IS QUITE RIGHT. THIS WAY, STUDENTS. QUICK AS YOU CAN. MR. PARKER?
YEAH. I'M COMING.
PUMFF

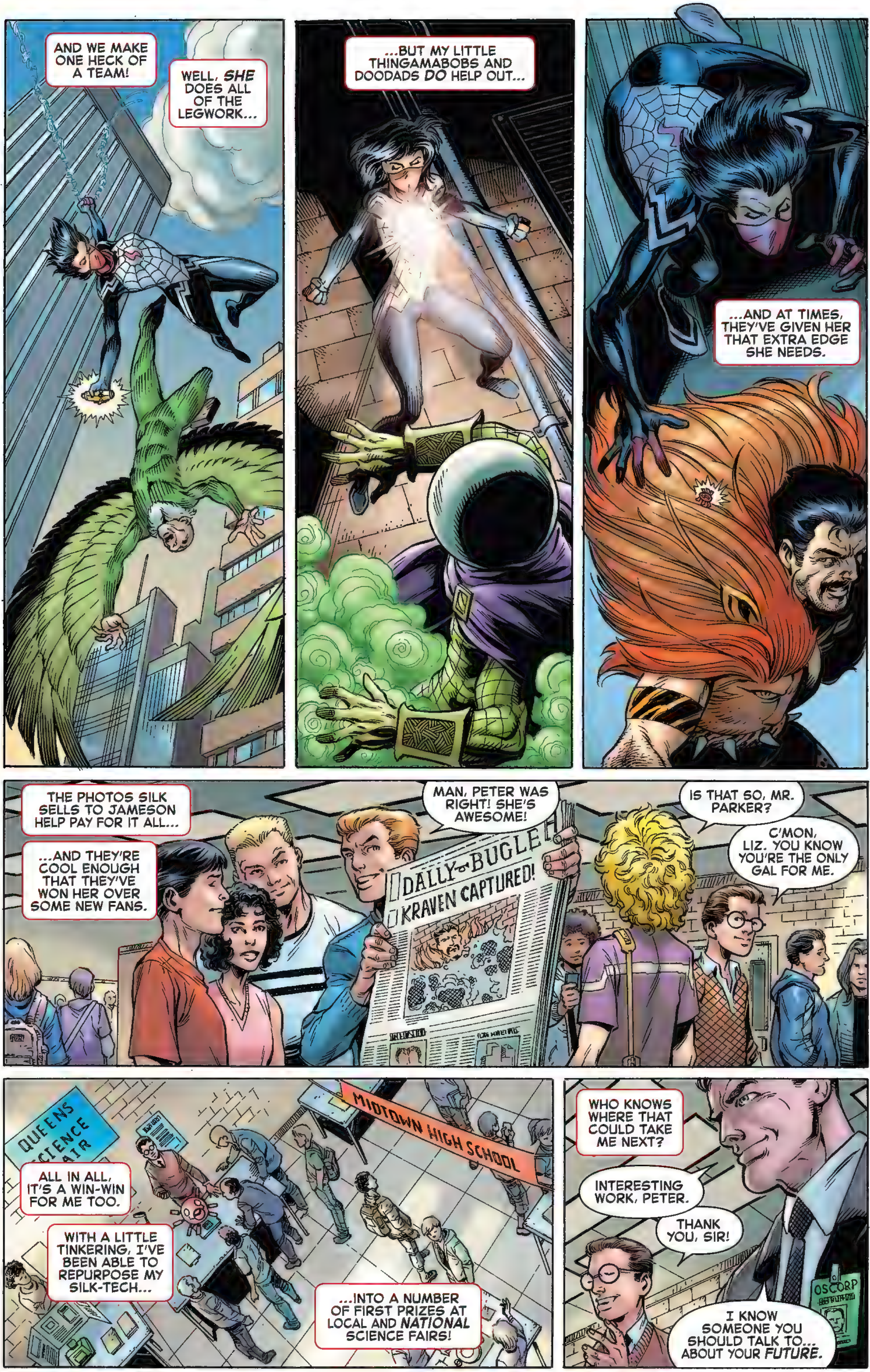

THE SPIDER-WOMAN! AT OUR SCHOOL! CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?
BETTER WATCH OUT, LIZ. I THINK PETEY HERE'S GOT A NEW CRUSH.
STOP IT. IT'S NOT LIKE THAT. DID YOU SEE HER? SHE'S OUR AGE.
BUT SHE'S NOT A KID SIDEKICK. SHE'S A HERO IN HER OWN RIGHT. LIKE THOR! OR IRON MAN!
WRONG! WHAT SHE IS...
...IS A MENACE! A FOREIGN MENACE! AND I'M GOING TO PROVE IT!
MR. JAMESON, WE ASKED YOU TO KEEP BACK! WE'RE TRYING TO KEEP THE AREA SECURE!
SECURE? NONE OF US ARE SECURE AS LONG AS THAT WEB-SLINGING SPY IS AMONG US!
SHE SABOTAGED MY SON'S SPACE FLIGHT! WHO KNOWS WHAT OTHER ANTI-AMERICAN ACTIVITIES SHE MAY BE UP TO?!
WHY, AS SOON AS I HEARD SHE WAS HERE, WREAKING HAVOC IN OUR HALLOWED HALLS OF LEARNING, I CAME TO--
SHE WAS SAVING US FROM THE SANDMAN!
NONSENSE! THE TWO OF THEM ARE PROBABLY IN CAHOOTS!
LOOK! UP THERE! IT'S HER!
OFFICERS! YOU'LL FIND FLINT MARKO SAFELY TUCKED AWAY INSIDE HERE.
NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'M OFF TO BUY THIS BRAND OF VACUUM CLEANER.
'CAUSE IF IT CAN SUCK UP THE SANDMAN, THAT'S THE MODEL FOR ME!
SERIOUSLY, THAT SHOULD BE IN AN AD!
VAC-maestro
THANKS, SPIDER-WOMAN!
ANYTIME, KID! OH, AND FOR THE RECORD, THE NAME'S SILK!
THAT'S S-I-L-K, MR. JAMESON. WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU GET THAT RIGHT IN TOMORROW'S DAILY BUGLE. ALSO...
...I WAS BORN IN QUEENS!

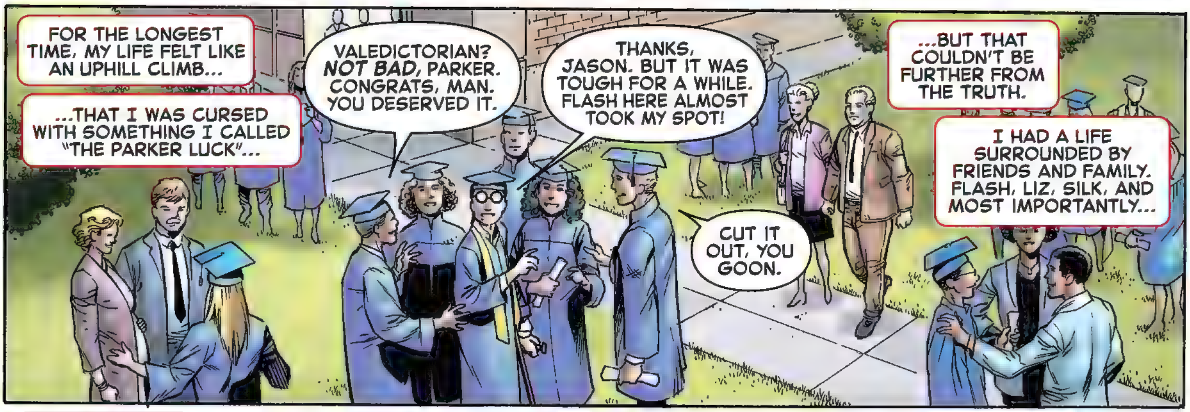

THERE'S A *LARGE* KOREAN AMERICAN POPULATION IN QUEENS. SHE COULD LIVE DOWN THE BLOCK.
THINK ABOUT IT. WE COULD BE WALKING BY HER *EVERY* DAY.
WHAT I *NEED* IS TO THINK ABOUT IS OUR CHEM FINAL. HELLO?
SO MAYBE YOU COULD STOP WORKING ON YOUR SCRAPBOOK AND WE COULD HIT OUR SCHOOLBOOKS INSTEAD?
HEY! GIVE THAT BACK.
I SWEAR, PETE...
SILK!
IZARD VS. SILK
BUGL
...IT'S LIKE YOU'RE HER NUMBER ONE FAN!
WHAT'S NEXT? YOU GONNA START YOUR OWN SILK FAN CLUB?
PHOTO BY CINDY MO
MAYBE I *SHOULD.* WITH THE WAY THE *BUGLE* TREATS HER, SHE COULD USE ALL THE HELP SHE CAN GET.
PLEASE. PETE, WITH THAT BIG BRAIN OF YOURS TUTORING ME...
...YOU'VE ALMOST GOT *ME* ON THE *HONOR ROLL.* I'M SURE IF YOU PUT YOUR *MIND* TO IT...
...YOU'D COME UP WITH FAR BETTER WAYS TO HELP SILK THAN SOME DUMB OL' FAN CLUB.

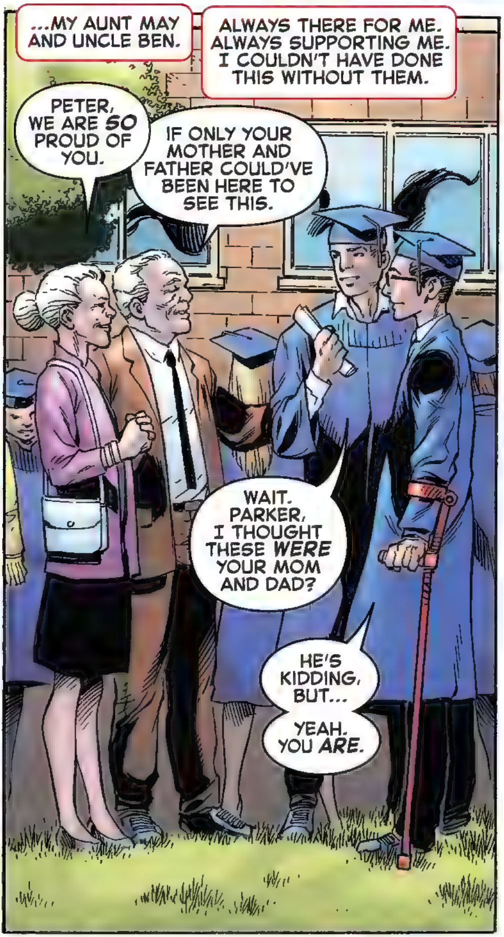

WELL, LOOK WHO'S STAYING IN FOR ONCE.
WHAT CAN I SAY? THE SCIENCE FAIR'S IN A COUPLE MONTHS...
...AND MIDTOWN HIGH'S COUNTING ON ME FOR ANOTHER TROPHY.
OKAY, DEAR, BUT TRY NOT TO OVERDO IT.
ALSO, THAT NICE GIRL, LIZ ALLAN, CALLED. YOU PROMISED TO TAKE HER TO THE DANCE, MR. POPULAR.
I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT HIM, BEN, BUT LOOK HOW HE'S BOUNCED BACK.
BETTER THAN THAT. HE'S KEPT UP WITH HIS SCHOOLWORK. MADE NEW FRIENDS. HE'S *THRIVING*.
I COULDN'T BE PROUDER OF OUR BOY.
WEB-SHOOTERS.
SPIDER-TRACERS.
AAAAND JUST ABOUT DONE WITH THIS "SILK SIGNAL."
ALL RIGHT. HERE GOES.
CALLING SILK. MEET ME ON THE ROOF OF MIDTOWN HIGH AT TEN TONIGHT.
TRUST ME, YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS THIS. OVER.
SOMEONE'S TRYING TO CONTACT ME-- AS *SILK!*
BUT WHO COULD HAVE FIGURED OUT HOW TO REACH ME THROUGH MY *SPIDER-SENSE?*
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO KNOW FOR SURE...

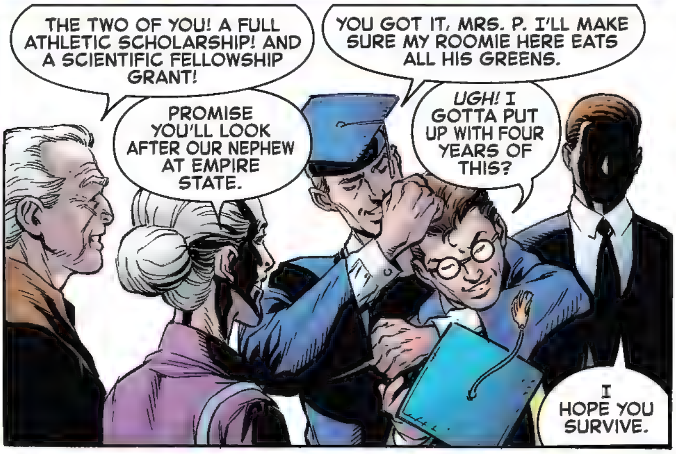

TURN AROUND NICE AND SLOW, PAL.
HEY...
...YOU'RE JUST A *KID?!*
I'M A STUDENT HERE. A WHILE BACK, YOU SAVED ME AND MY CLASSMATES...
...AND I JUST WANTED TO RETURN THE FAVOR.
I'M A *TECH* GUY, AND I FIGURED I COULD *BUILD* STUFF FOR YOU.
UM. YEAH? I'M PETER-- PETER PARKER. WHAT WERE YOU *EXPECTING?*
HONESTLY? THE LAST GUYS WHO TRIED THIS WERE A RUSSIAN SPY AND DOCTOR DOOM.
YOU SEEM *HARMLESS* ENOUGH. WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, PETER?
Y'KNOW, ALL KINDS 'A CRIMEFIGHTING STUFF. LIKE THESE WEB-SHOOTERS.
I MAKE MY *OWN* WEBS.
THESE ARE IN CASE YOU RUN OUT.
THIS HERE IS A MAGNETIC INVERTER.
I MADE THIS SO YOU COULD SHORT OUT THE VULTURE'S WINGS.
WOW! I *REALLY* COULD'VE USED THAT THE LAST TIME!

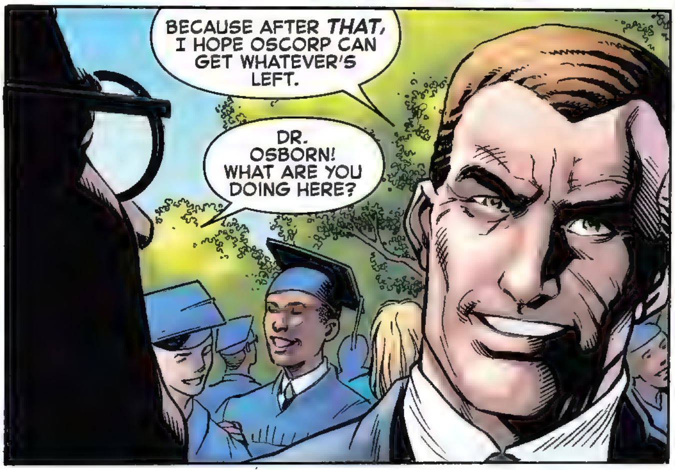

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS, PETER? I'VE HELPED A *LOT* OF PEOPLE. *NONE* OF 'EM HAVE REACHED OUT LIKE THIS.
I DON'T GET IT.
I WAS GOING TO ASK YOU THE SAME THING. YOU COULD DO *ANYTHING* WITH YOUR POWERS.
FAME. FORTUNE. YOU NAME IT. WHY STICK YOUR NECK OUT FOR PEOPLE YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW?
WHEN I FIRST GOT THESE POWERS, MY FAMILY AND I WERE TOLD TO HIDE AWAY IN A BUNKER...
...AND THAT IF I USED MY ABILITIES OUT IN THE OPEN, IT COULD ENDANGER MYSELF AND EVERYONE I LOVE.
BUT THEN ALL THESE *CRAZY* THINGS STARTED HAPPENING...
"...A RUNAWAY ROCKET, ALIENS IN A FIX-IT SHOP, A MAD SCIENTIST ON THE LOOSE...
"...AND EACH TIME, I FELT A *COMPULSION*. A *PULL*.
"THE SAME KIND OF 'TUG' I FEEL WHEN MY SPIDER-SENSE GOES OFF."
AND I JUST *KNEW* IF I DIDN'T DEAL WITH THESE PROBLEMS, NO ONE ELSE WOULD.
PEOPLE WOULD GET HURT. AND I COULDN'T LIVE WITH THAT.
NOW TELL ME, PETER PARKER, WHY DO *YOU* WANT IN ON THIS?
I SAW THE WAY JAMESON WAS BULLYING YOU. I'VE BEEN ON THAT END OF THE STICK.
BUT ONE DAY, AT MY LOWEST, THE LAST PERSON I EXPECTED GAVE ME HIS HAND AND HELPED ME UP.
I WANT TO BE THAT FOR YOU.
LOOKS LIKE I JUST GOT MYSELF AN I.T. GUY.
WELCOME TO *TEAM SILK*.

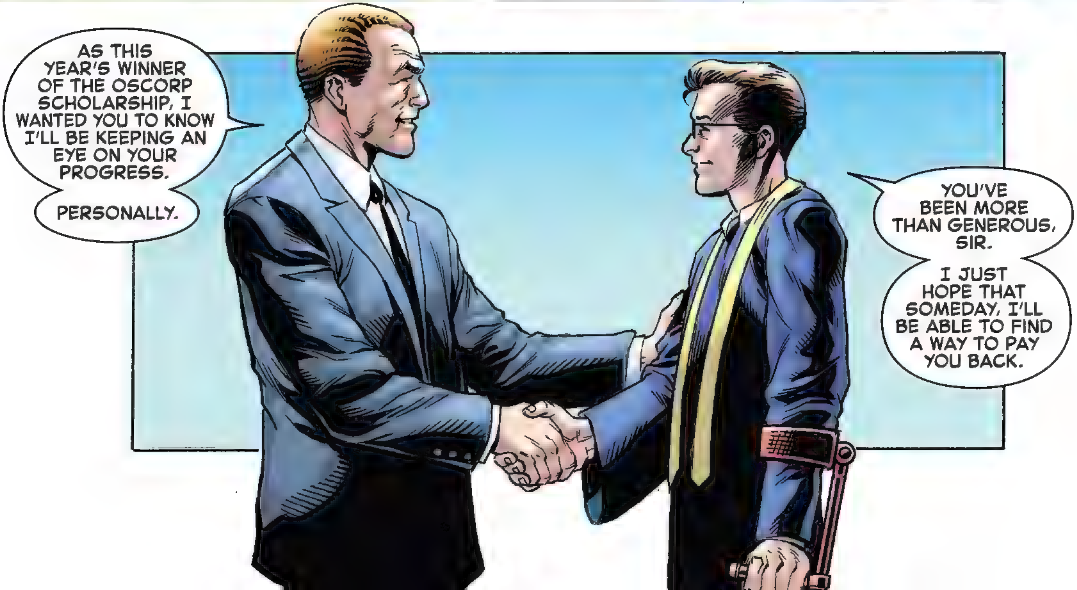

AND WE MAKE ONE HECK OF A TEAM!
WELL, *SHE* DOES ALL OF THE LEGWORK...
...BUT MY LITTLE THINGAMABOBS AND DOODADS *DO* HELP OUT...
...AND AT TIMES, THEY'VE GIVEN HER THAT EXTRA EDGE SHE NEEDS.
THE PHOTOS SILK SELLS TO JAMESON HELP PAY FOR IT ALL...
...AND THEY'RE COOL ENOUGH THAT THEY'VE WON HER OVER SOME NEW FANS.
MAN, PETER WAS RIGHT! SHE'S AWESOME!
DAILY BUGLE
KRAVEN CAPTURED!
IS THAT SO, MR. PARKER?
C'MON, LIZ. YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE ONLY GAL FOR ME.
QUEENS SCIENCE FAIR
MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL
ALL IN ALL, IT'S A WIN-WIN FOR ME TOO.
WITH A LITTLE TINKERING, I'VE BEEN ABLE TO REPURPOSE MY SILK-TECH...
...INTO A NUMBER OF FIRST PRIZES AT LOCAL AND *NATIONAL* SCIENCE FAIRS!
WHO KNOWS WHERE THAT COULD TAKE ME NEXT?
INTERESTING WORK, PETER.
THANK YOU, SIR!
OSCORP
I KNOW SOMEONE YOU SHOULD TALK TO... ABOUT YOUR *FUTURE*.

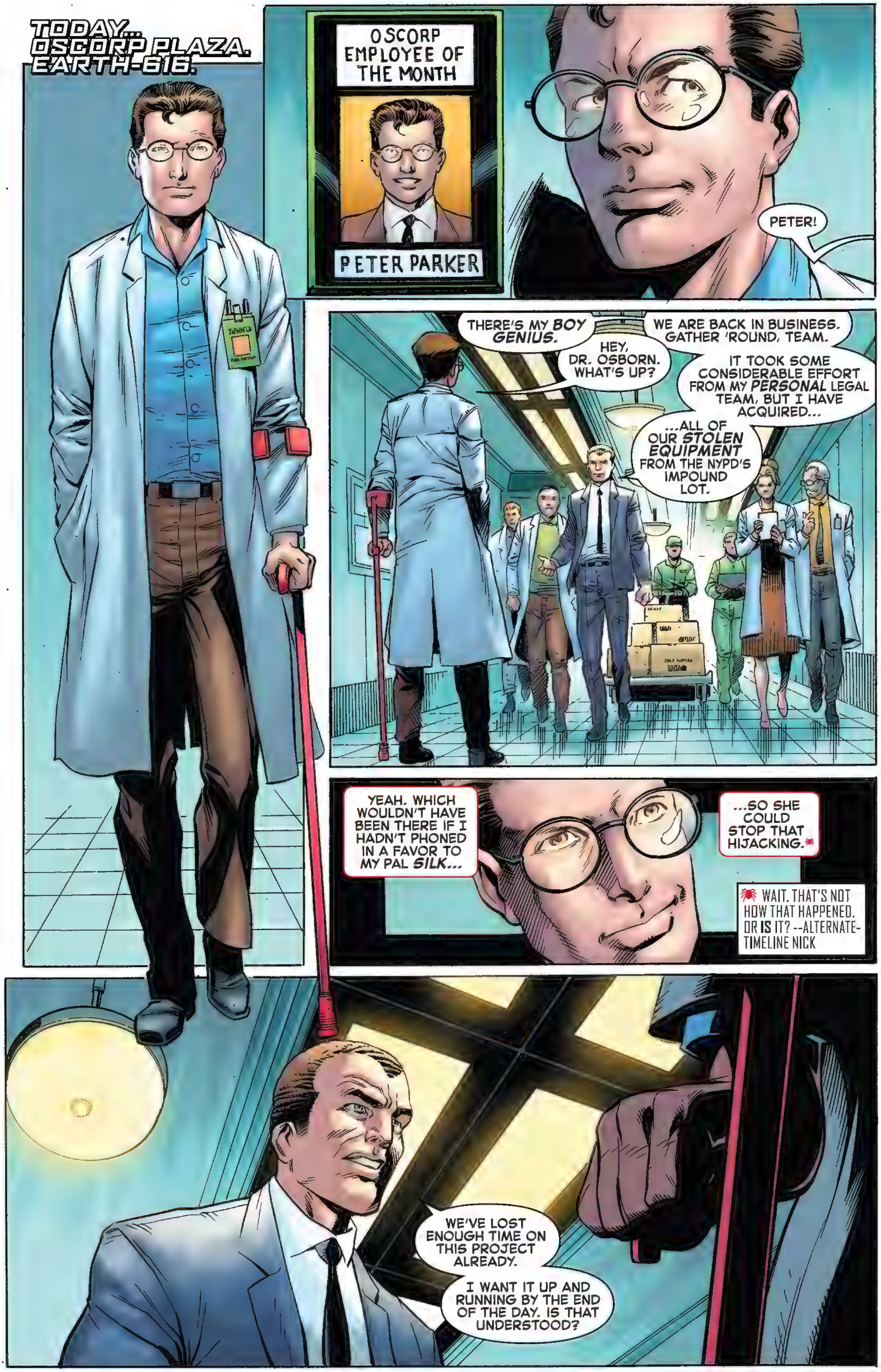

FOR THE LONGEST TIME, MY LIFE FELT LIKE AN UPHILL CLIMB...
...THAT I WAS CURSED WITH SOMETHING I CALLED "THE PARKER LUCK"...
VALEDICTORIAN? *NOT BAD,* PARKER. CONGRATS, MAN. YOU DESERVED IT.
THANKS, JASON. BUT IT WAS TOUGH FOR A WHILE. FLASH HERE ALMOST TOOK MY SPOT!
CUT IT OUT, YOU GOON.
...BUT THAT COULDN'T BE FURTHER FROM THE TRUTH.
I HAD A LIFE SURROUNDED BY FRIENDS AND FAMILY. FLASH, LIZ, SILK, AND MOST IMPORTANTLY...

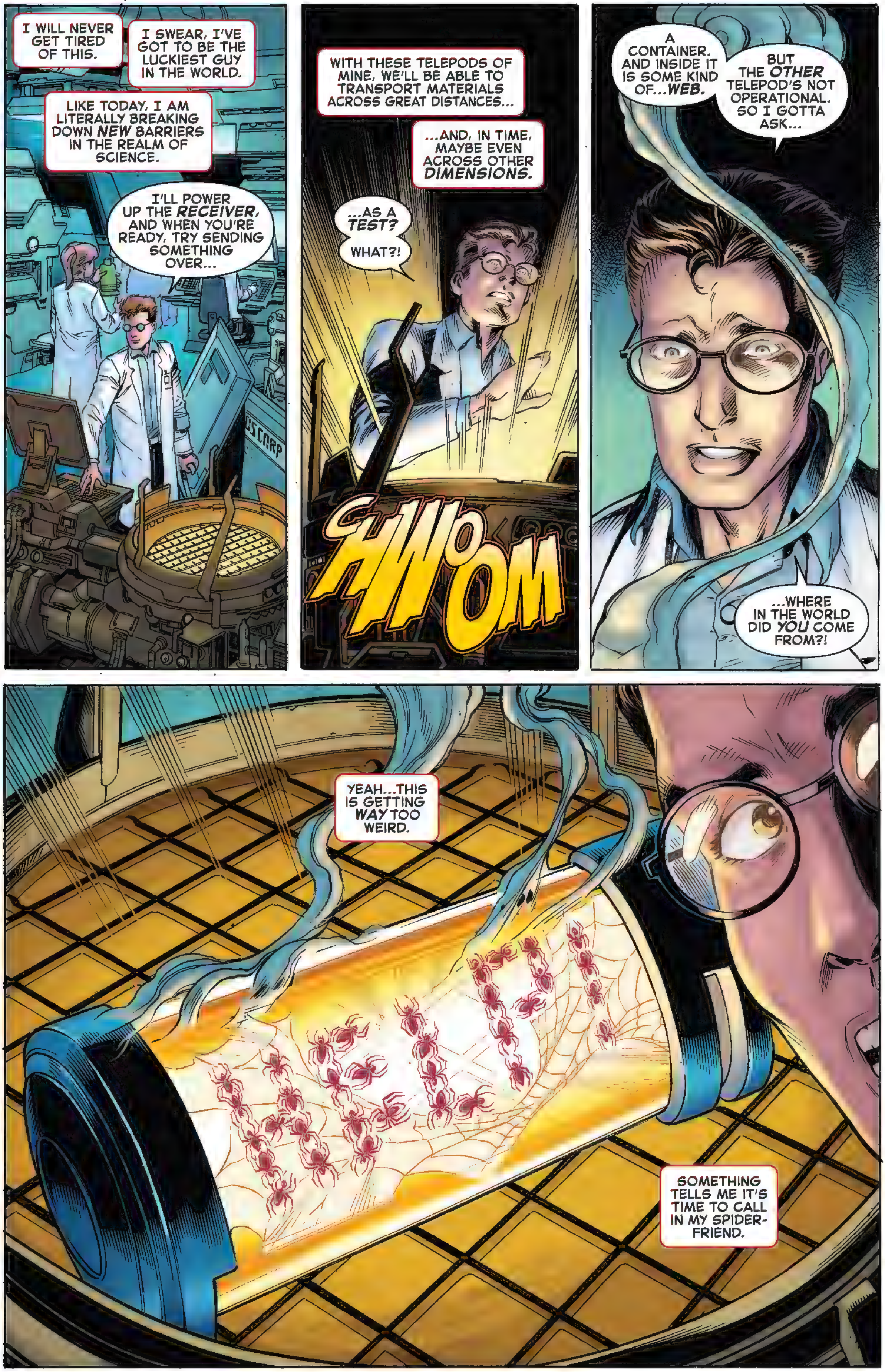

...MY AUNT MAY AND UNCLE BEN.
ALWAYS THERE FOR ME. ALWAYS SUPPORTING ME. I COULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS WITHOUT THEM.
PETER, WE ARE *SO* PROUD OF YOU.
IF ONLY YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER COULD'VE BEEN HERE TO SEE THIS.
WAIT. PARKER, I THOUGHT THESE *WERE* YOUR MOM AND DAD?
HE'S KIDDING, BUT...
YEAH. YOU *ARE*.


THE TWO OF YOU! A FULL ATHLETIC SCHOLARSHIP! AND A SCIENTIFIC FELLOWSHIP GRANT!
PROMISE YOU'LL LOOK AFTER OUR NEPHEW AT EMPIRE STATE.
YOU GOT IT, MRS. P. I'LL MAKE SURE MY ROOMIE HERE EATS ALL HIS GREENS.
UGH! I GOTTA PUT UP WITH FOUR YEARS OF THIS?
I HOPE YOU SURVIVE.


BECAUSE AFTER *THAT,* I HOPE OSCORP CAN GET WHATEVER'S LEFT.
DR. OSBORN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?


AS THIS YEAR'S WINNER OF THE OSCORP SCHOLARSHIP, I WANTED YOU TO KNOW I'LL BE KEEPING AN EYE ON YOUR PROGRESS.
PERSONALLY.
YOU'VE BEEN MORE THAN GENEROUS, SIR.
I JUST HOPE THAT SOMEDAY, I'LL BE ABLE TO FIND A WAY TO PAY YOU BACK.


TODAY... OSCORP PLAZA, EARTH-616.
OSCORP EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH
PETER PARKER
PETER!
THERE'S MY BOY GENIUS.
HEY, DR. OSBORN. WHAT'S UP?
WE ARE BACK IN BUSINESS. GATHER 'ROUND, TEAM.
IT TOOK SOME CONSIDERABLE EFFORT FROM MY PERSONAL LEGAL TEAM, BUT I HAVE ACQUIRED...
...ALL OF OUR STOLEN EQUIPMENT FROM THE NYPD'S IMPOUND LOT.
YEAH. WHICH WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN THERE IF I HADN'T PHONED IN A FAVOR TO MY PAL SILK...
...SO SHE COULD STOP THAT HIJACKING.*
*WAIT. THAT'S NOT HOW THAT HAPPENED. OR IS IT? --ALTERNATE-TIMELINE NICK
WE'VE LOST ENOUGH TIME ON THIS PROJECT ALREADY.
I WANT IT UP AND RUNNING BY THE END OF THE DAY. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

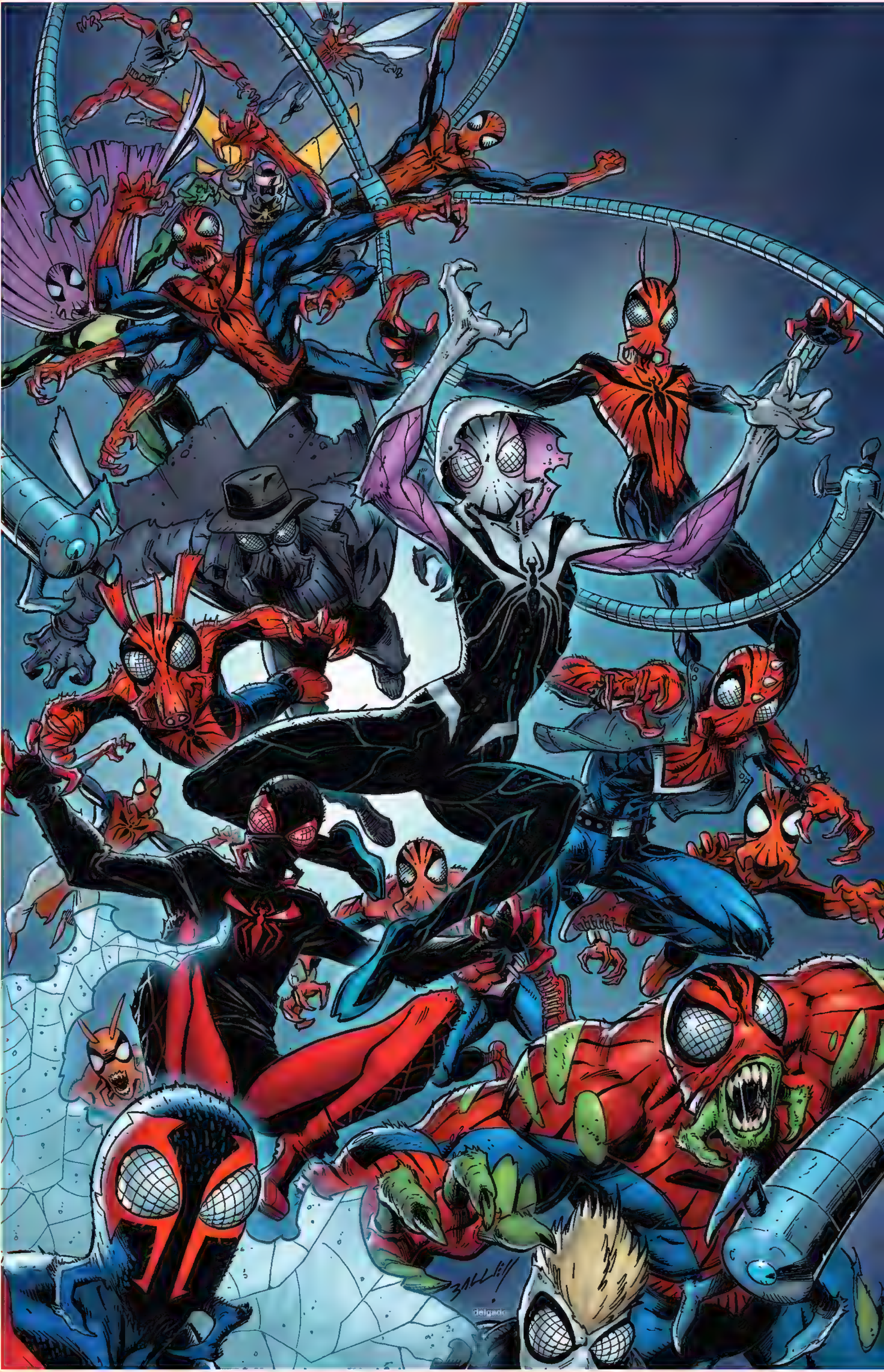

I WILL NEVER GET TIRED OF THIS.
I SWEAR, I'VE GOT TO BE THE LUCKIEST GUY IN THE WORLD.
LIKE TODAY, I AM LITERALLY BREAKING DOWN *NEW* BARRIERS IN THE REALM OF SCIENCE.
I'LL POWER UP THE *RECEIVER*, AND WHEN YOU'RE READY, TRY SENDING SOMETHING OVER...
OSCORP
WITH THESE TELEPODS OF MINE, WE'LL BE ABLE TO TRANSPORT MATERIALS ACROSS GREAT DISTANCES...
...AND, IN TIME, MAYBE EVEN ACROSS OTHER *DIMENSIONS.*
...AS A *TEST?*
WHAT?!
CHWOOM
A CONTAINER. AND INSIDE IT IS SOME KIND OF...*WEB.*
BUT THE *OTHER* TELEPOD'S NOT OPERATIONAL. SO I GOTTA ASK...
...WHERE IN THE WORLD DID *YOU* COME FROM?!
YEAH...THIS IS GETTING *WAY* TOO WEIRD.
SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S TIME TO CALL IN MY SPIDER-FRIEND.

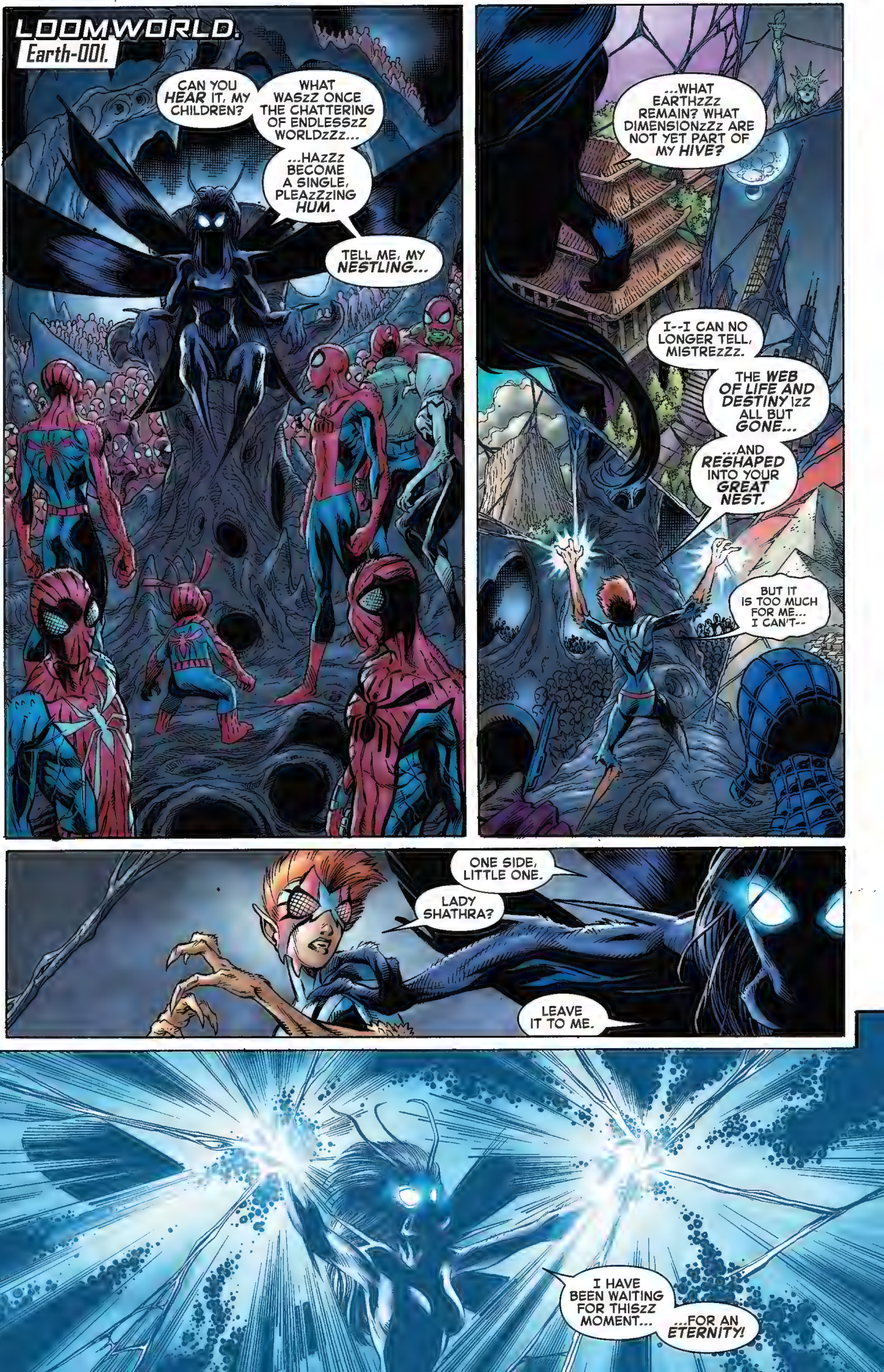
6

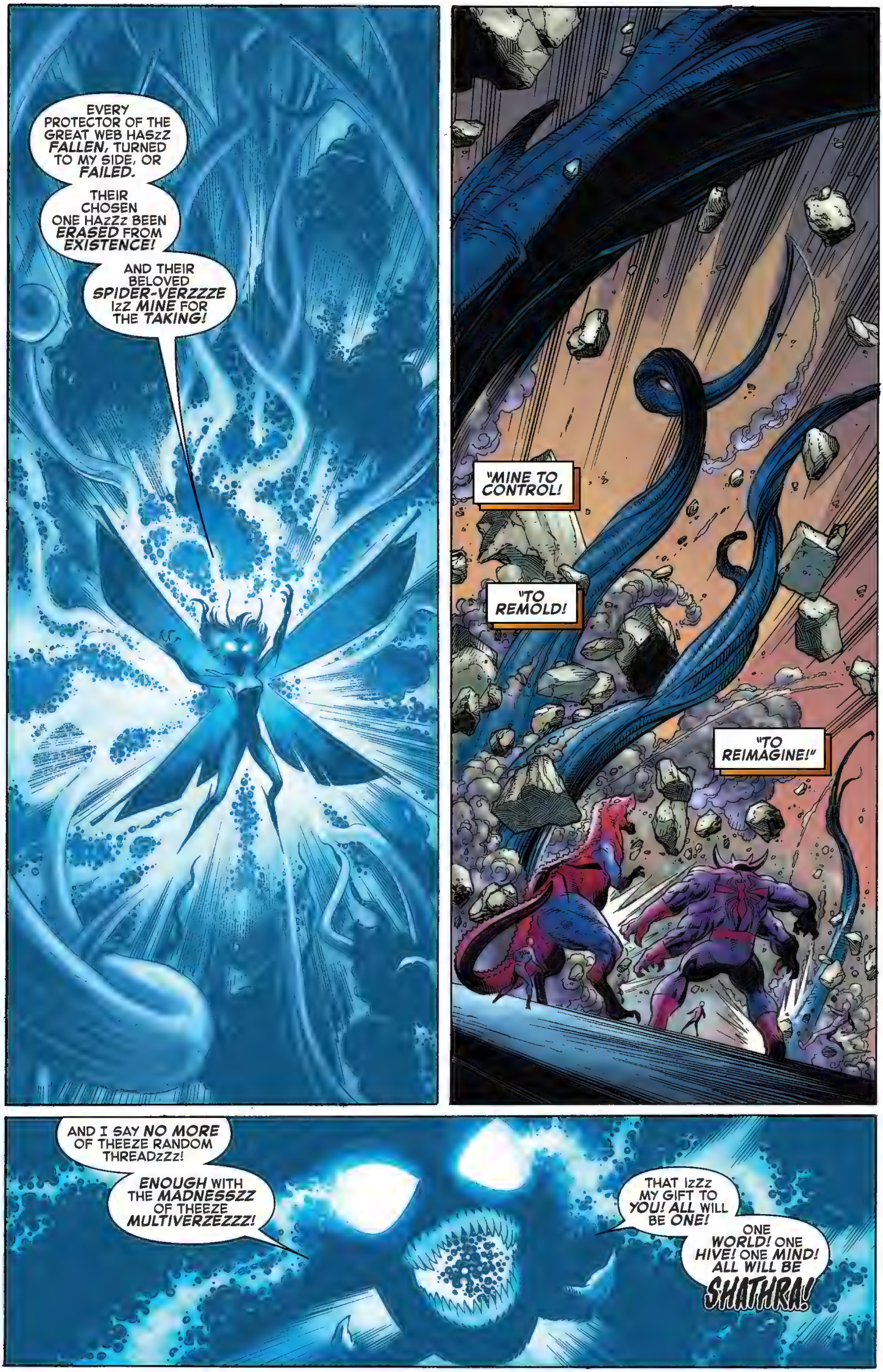
END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE

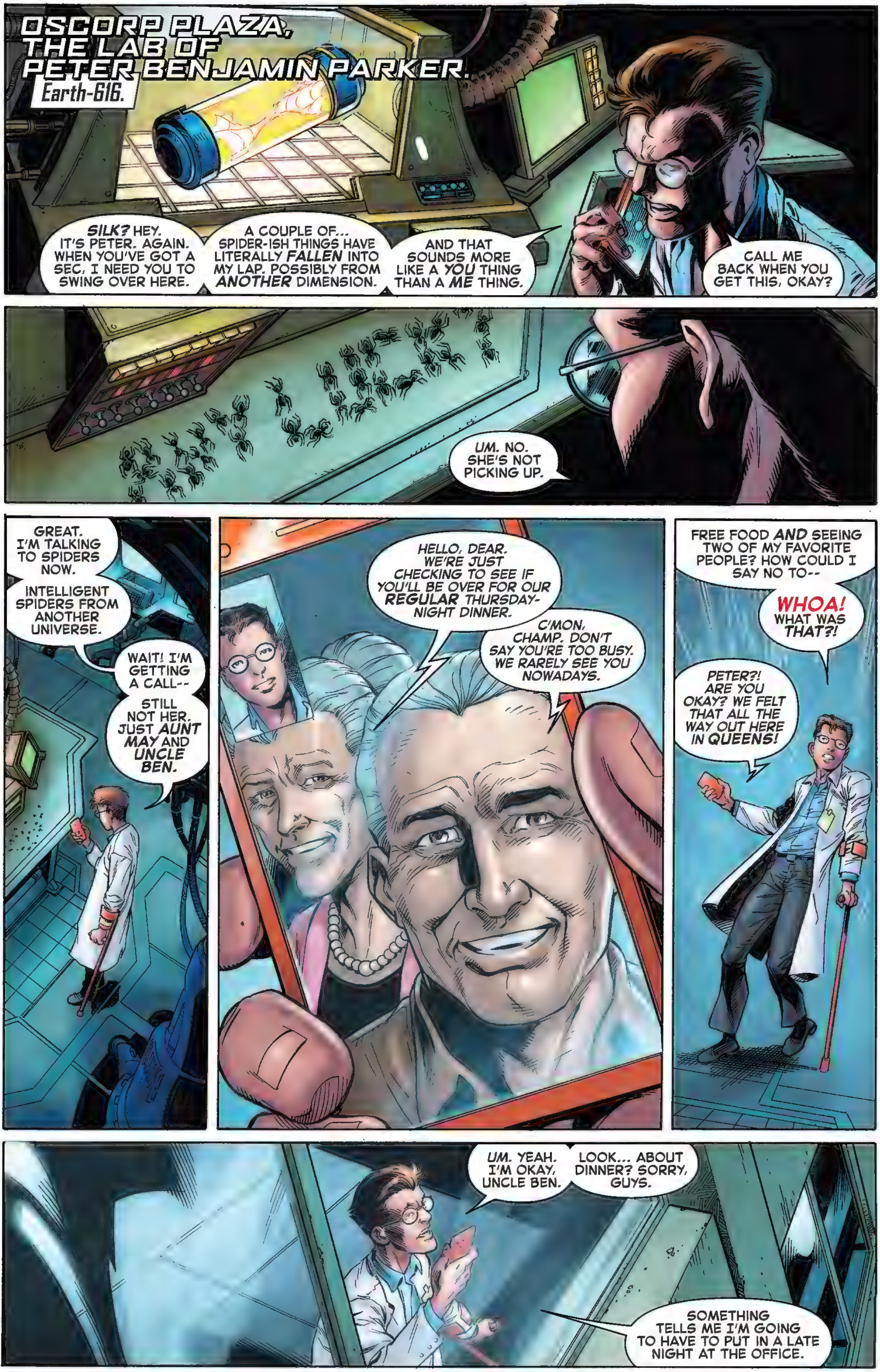
PART SIX:

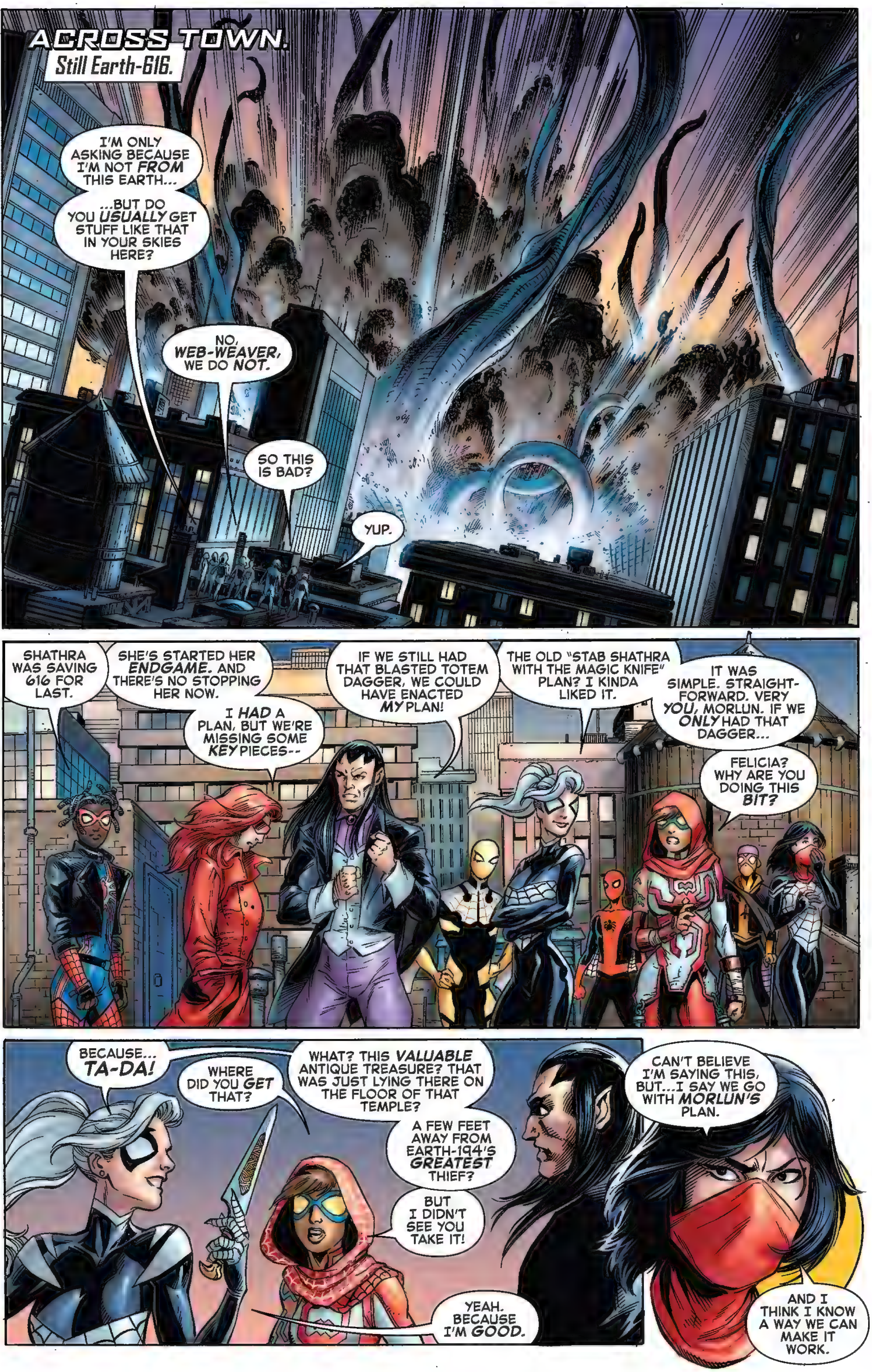
THE ONCE AND FUTURE QUEEN

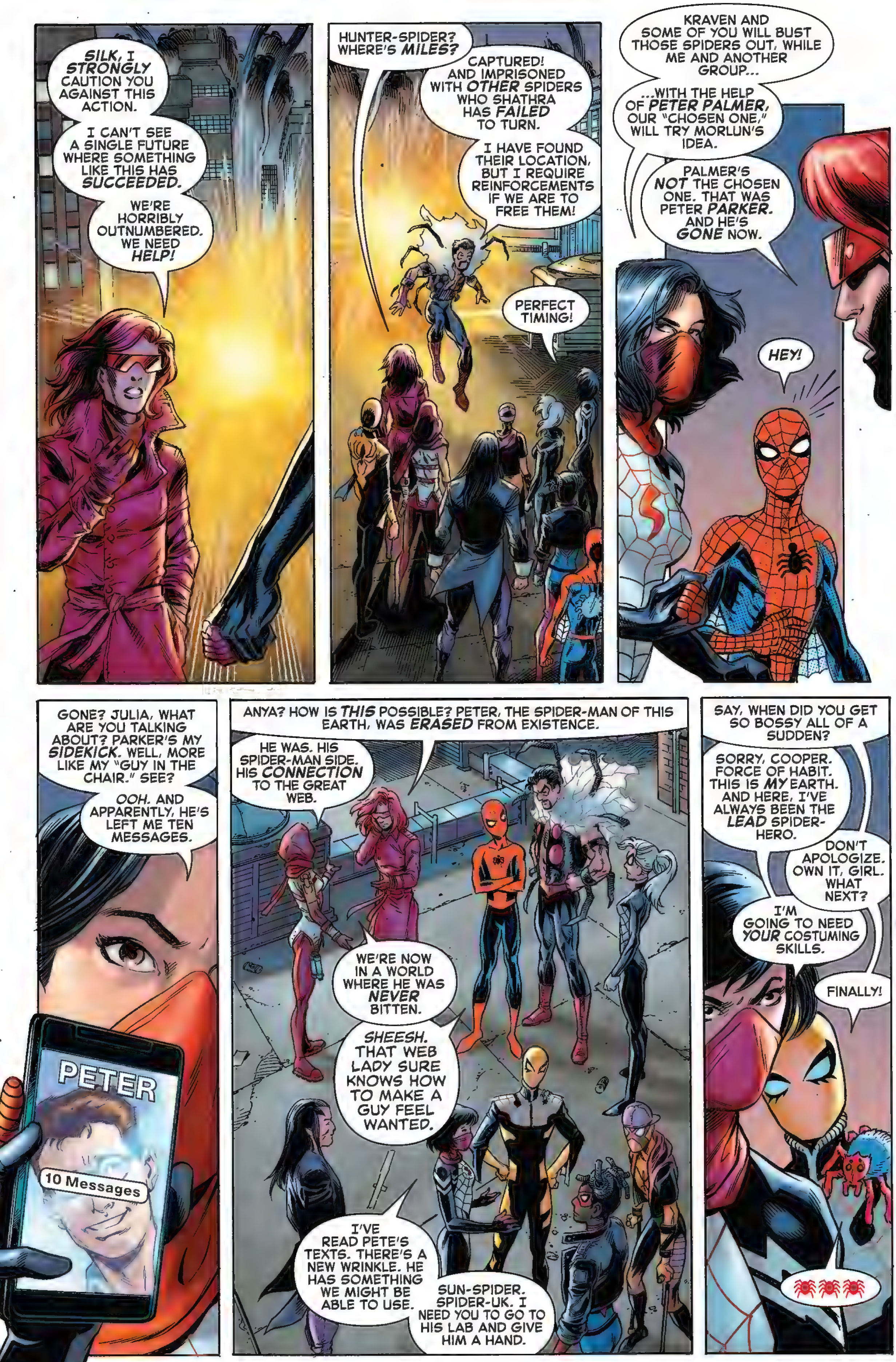

BALL!!
delgado

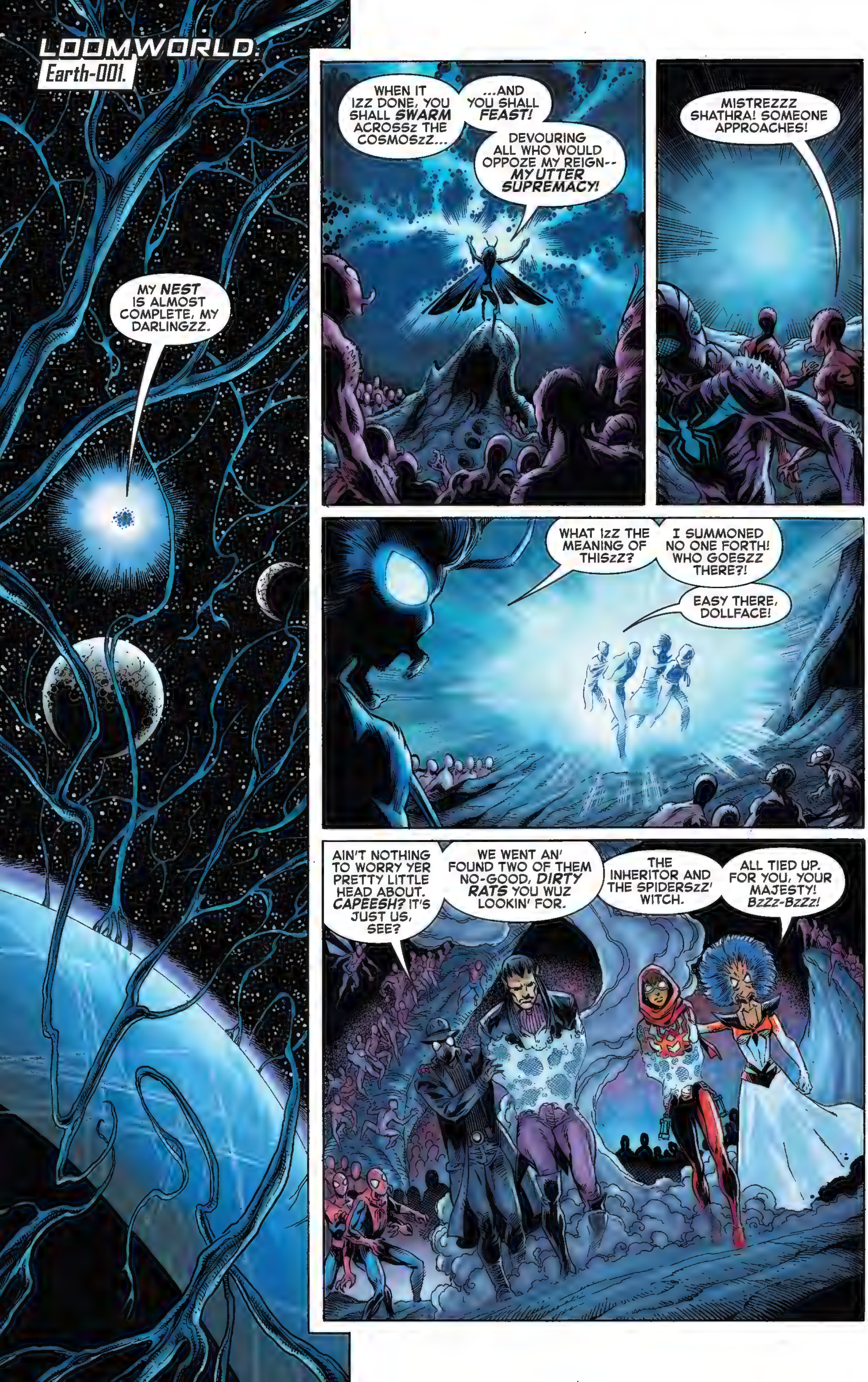

LOOMWORLD.
Earth-001.
CAN YOU HEAR IT, MY CHILDREN?
WHAT WASzZ ONCE THE CHATTERING OF ENDLESSzZ WORLDzZz...
...HAzZz BECOME A SINGLE, PLEAzZzZING HUM.
TELL ME, MY NESTLING...
...WHAT EARTHzZz REMAIN? WHAT DIMENSIONzZz ARE NOT YET PART OF MY HIVE?
I--I CAN NO LONGER TELL, MISTREzZz.
THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY IzZ ALL BUT GONE...
...AND RESHAPED INTO YOUR GREAT NEST.
BUT IT IS TOO MUCH FOR ME... I CAN'T--
ONE SIDE, LITTLE ONE.
LADY SHATHRA?
LEAVE IT TO ME.
I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR THISzZ MOMENT...
...FOR AN ETERNITY!

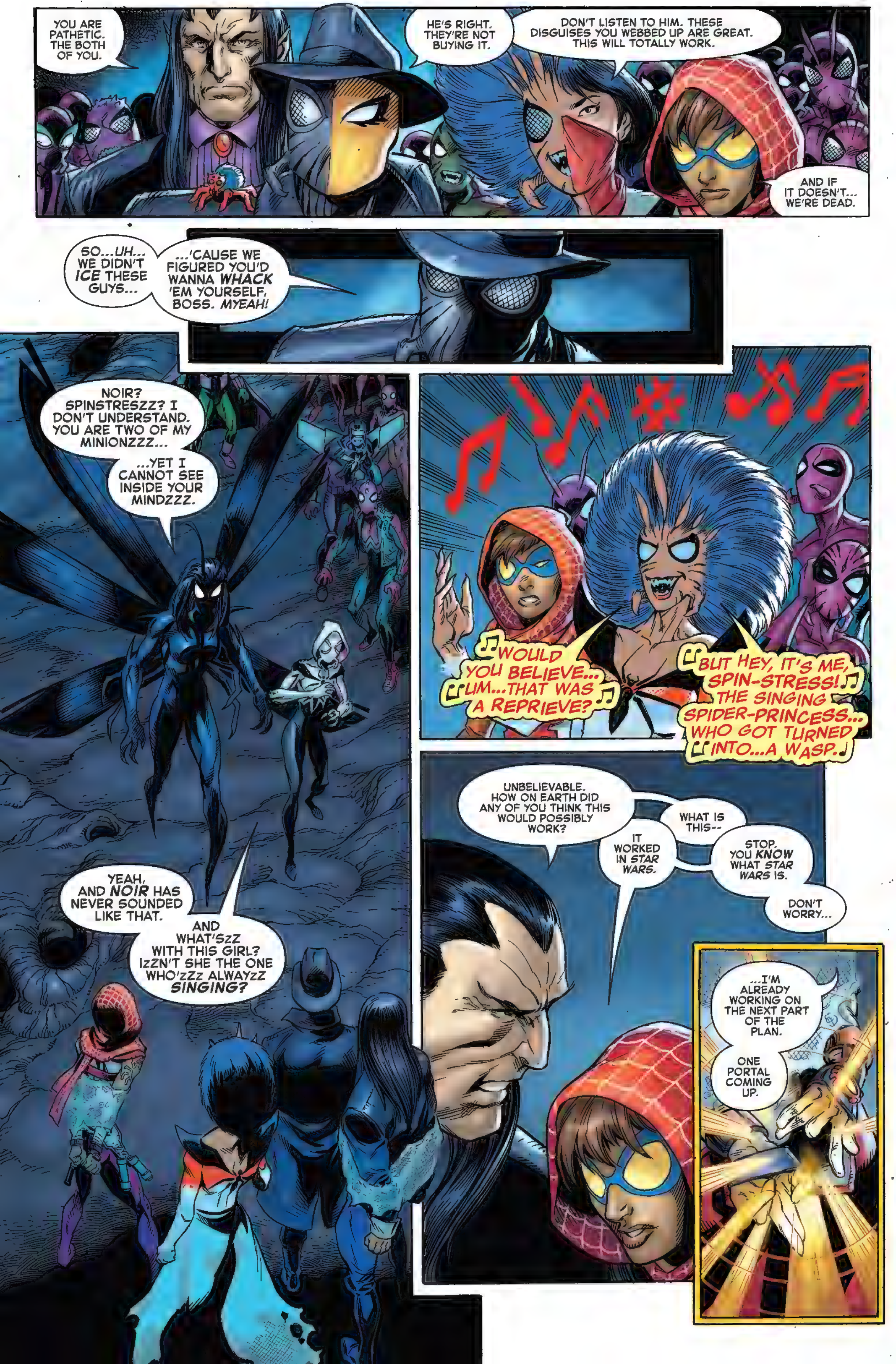

EVERY PROTECTOR OF THE GREAT WEB HASzZ *FALLEN,* TURNED TO MY SIDE, OR *FAILED.*
THEIR CHOSEN ONE HAzZz BEEN *ERASED* FROM *EXISTENCE!*
AND THEIR BELOVED *SPIDER-VERZZZE* IzZ *MINE* FOR THE *TAKING!*
"MINE TO CONTROL!
"TO REMOLD!
"TO REIMAGINE!"
AND I SAY *NO MORE* OF THEEZE RANDOM THREADzZz!
ENOUGH WITH THE *MADNESSZZ* OF THEEZE *MULTIVERZEZZZ!*
THAT IzZz MY GIFT TO *YOU! ALL* WILL BE *ONE!*
ONE *WORLD!* ONE *HIVE!* ONE *MIND!* *ALL* WILL BE *SHATHRA!*

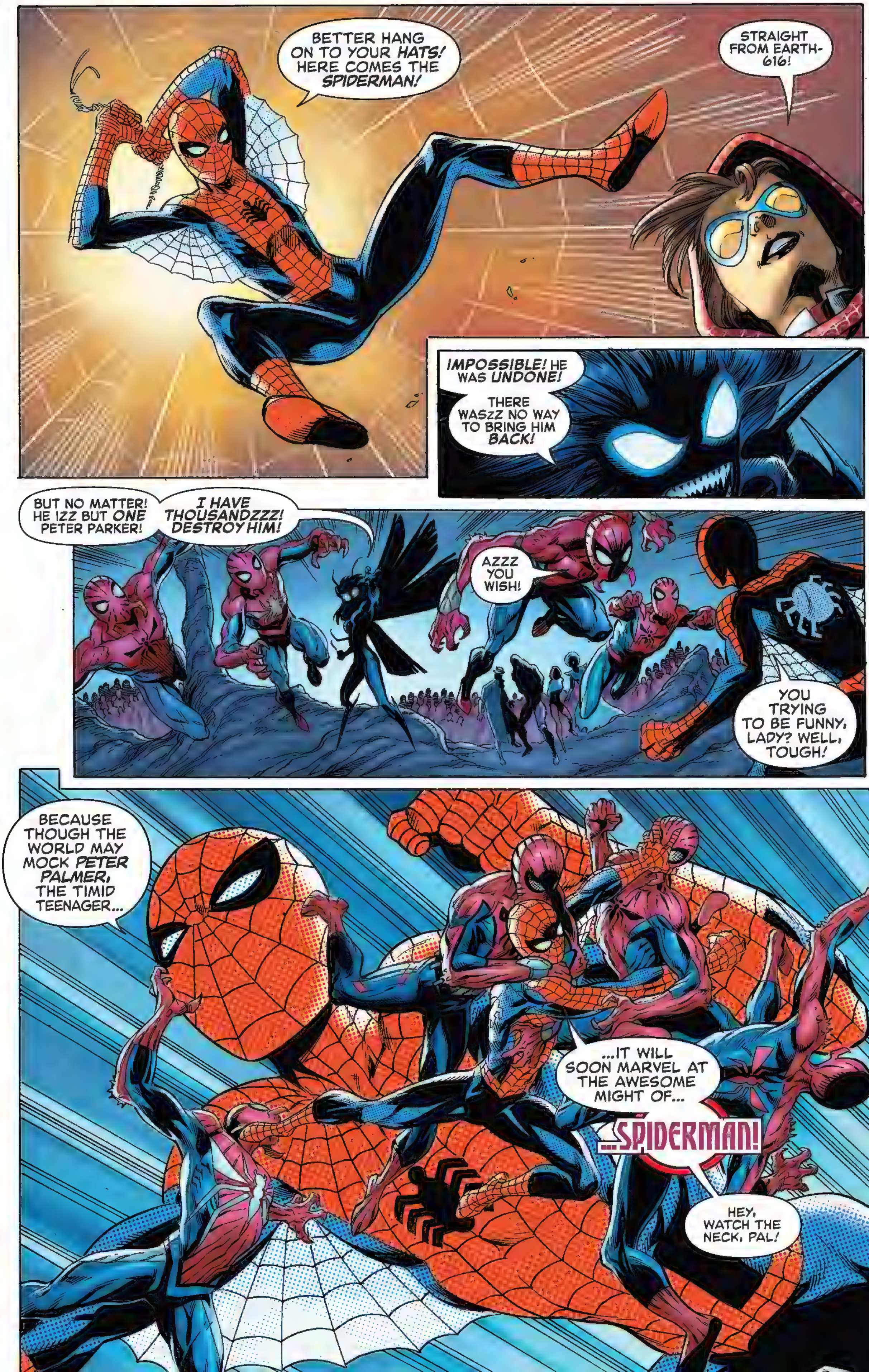

OSCORP PLAZA, THE LAB OF PETER BENJAMIN PARKER.
Earth-616.
SILK? HEY. IT'S PETER. AGAIN. WHEN YOU'VE GOT A SEC, I NEED YOU TO SWING OVER HERE.
A COUPLE OF... SPIDER-ISH THINGS HAVE LITERALLY FALLEN INTO MY LAP. POSSIBLY FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION.
AND THAT SOUNDS MORE LIKE A YOU THING THAN A ME THING.
CALL ME BACK WHEN YOU GET THIS, OKAY?
UM. NO. SHE'S NOT PICKING UP.
GREAT. I'M TALKING TO SPIDERS NOW.
INTELLIGENT SPIDERS FROM ANOTHER UNIVERSE.
WAIT! I'M GETTING A CALL--
STILL NOT HER. JUST AUNT MAY AND UNCLE BEN.
HELLO, DEAR. WE'RE JUST CHECKING TO SEE IF YOU'LL BE OVER FOR OUR REGULAR THURSDAY-NIGHT DINNER.
C'MON, CHAMP. DON'T SAY YOU'RE TOO BUSY. WE RARELY SEE YOU NOWADAYS.
FREE FOOD AND SEEING TWO OF MY FAVORITE PEOPLE? HOW COULD I SAY NO TO--
WHOA! WHAT WAS THAT?!
PETER?! ARE YOU OKAY? WE FELT THAT ALL THE WAY OUT HERE IN QUEENS!
UM. YEAH. I'M OKAY, UNCLE BEN.
LOOK... ABOUT DINNER? SORRY, GUYS.
SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M GOING TO HAVE TO PUT IN A LATE NIGHT AT THE OFFICE.

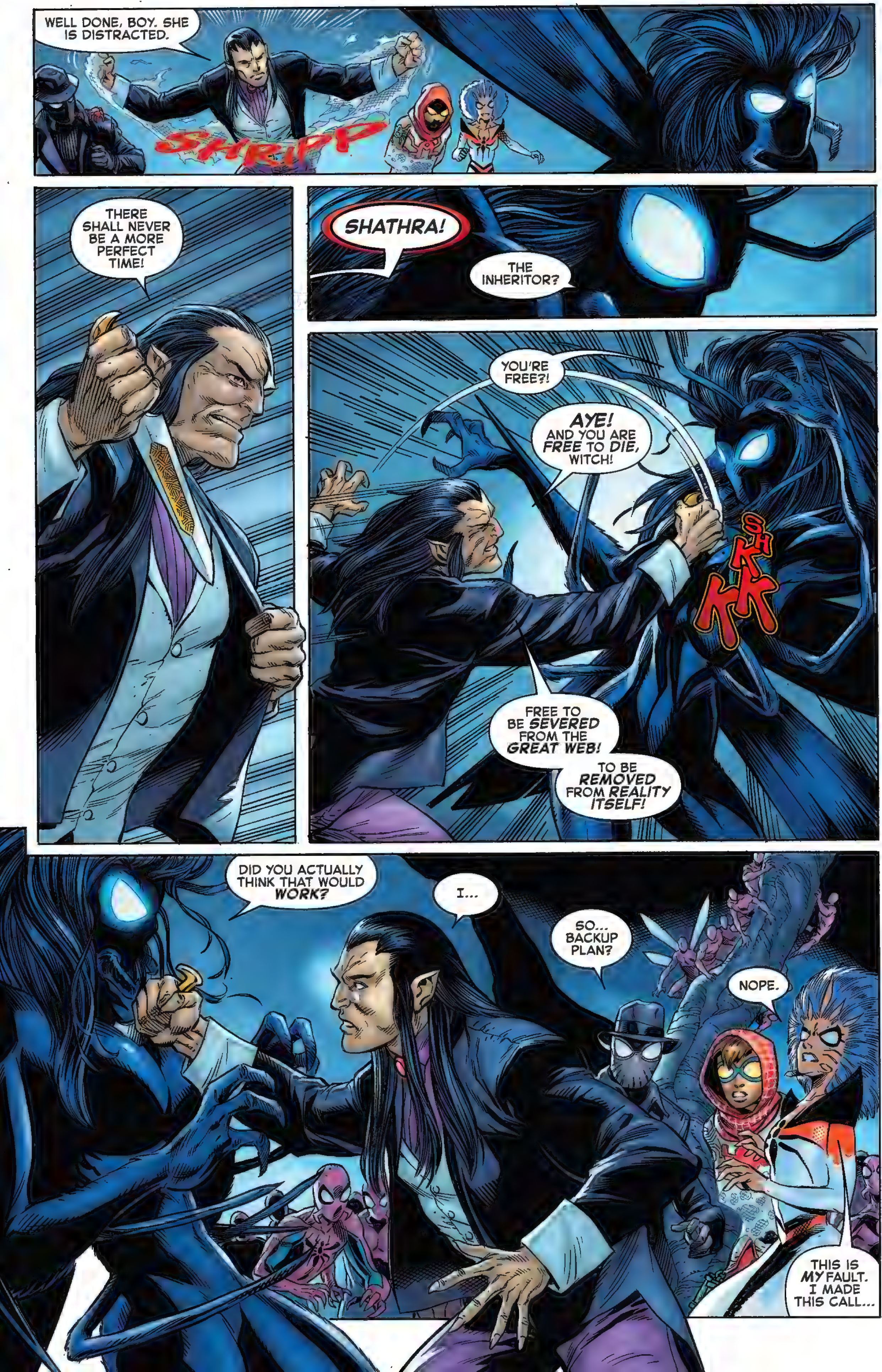

ACROSS TOWN.
Still Earth-616.
I'M ONLY ASKING BECAUSE I'M NOT *FROM* THIS EARTH...
...BUT DO YOU *USUALLY* GET STUFF LIKE THAT IN YOUR SKIES HERE?
NO, *WEB-WEAVER,* WE DO *NOT.*
SO THIS IS BAD?
YUP.
SHATHRA WAS SAVING 616 FOR LAST.
SHE'S STARTED HER *ENDGAME.* AND THERE'S NO STOPPING HER NOW.
I *HAD* A PLAN, BUT WE'RE MISSING SOME *KEY* PIECES--
IF WE STILL HAD THAT BLASTED TOTEM DAGGER, WE COULD HAVE ENACTED *MY* PLAN!
THE OLD "STAB SHATHRA WITH THE MAGIC KNIFE" PLAN? I KINDA LIKED IT.
IT WAS SIMPLE. STRAIGHT-FORWARD. VERY *YOU,* MORLUN. IF WE *ONLY* HAD THAT DAGGER...
FELICIA? WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS *BIT?*
BECAUSE... *TA-DA!*
WHERE DID YOU *GET* THAT?
WHAT? THIS *VALUABLE* ANTIQUE TREASURE? THAT WAS JUST LYING THERE ON THE FLOOR OF THAT TEMPLE?
A FEW FEET AWAY FROM EARTH-194'S *GREATEST* THIEF?
BUT I DIDN'T SEE YOU TAKE IT!
YEAH. BECAUSE I'M *GOOD.*
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS, BUT...I SAY WE GO WITH *MORLUN'S* PLAN.
AND I THINK I KNOW A WAY WE CAN MAKE IT WORK.

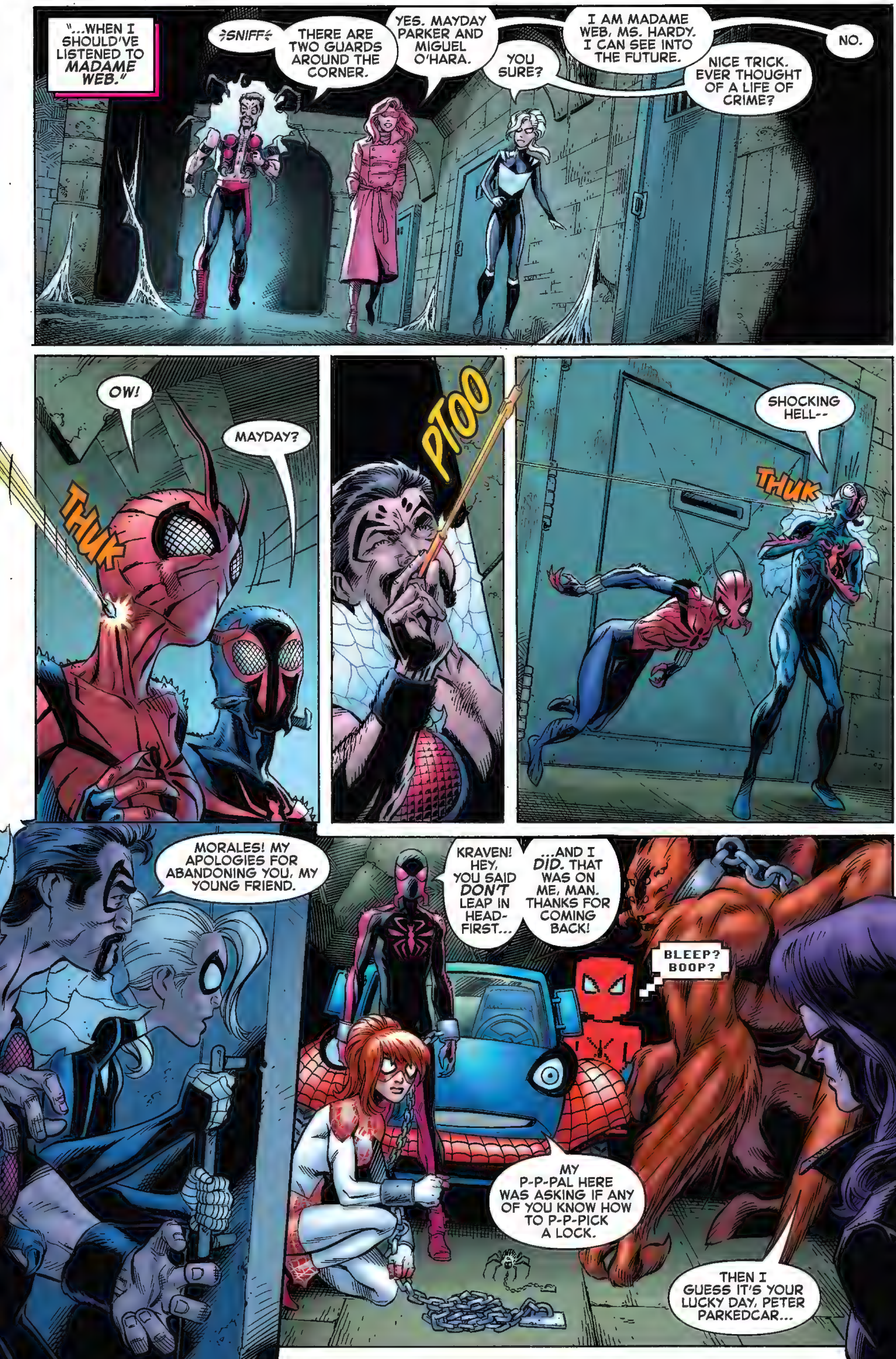

SILK, I *STRONGLY* CAUTION YOU AGAINST THIS ACTION.
I CAN'T SEE A SINGLE FUTURE WHERE SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAS *SUCCEEDED.*
WE'RE HORRIBLY OUTNUMBERED. WE NEED *HELP!*
HUNTER-SPIDER? WHERE'S *MILES?*
CAPTURED! AND IMPRISONED WITH *OTHER* SPIDERS WHO SHATHRA HAS *FAILED* TO TURN.
I HAVE FOUND THEIR LOCATION, BUT I REQUIRE REINFORCEMENTS IF WE ARE TO FREE THEM!
PERFECT TIMING!
KRAVEN AND SOME OF YOU WILL BUST THOSE SPIDERS OUT, WHILE ME AND ANOTHER GROUP...
...WITH THE HELP OF *PETER PALMER,* OUR "CHOSEN ONE," WILL TRY MORLUN'S IDEA.
PALMER'S *NOT* THE CHOSEN ONE. THAT WAS PETER *PARKER.* AND HE'S *GONE* NOW.
HEY!
GONE? JULIA, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? PARKER'S MY *SIDEKICK.* WELL, MORE LIKE MY "GUY IN THE CHAIR." SEE?
OOH. AND APPARENTLY, HE'S LEFT ME TEN MESSAGES.
PETER
10 Messages
ANYA? HOW IS *THIS* POSSIBLE? PETER, THE SPIDER-MAN OF THIS EARTH, WAS *ERASED* FROM EXISTENCE.
HE WAS. HIS SPIDER-MAN SIDE. HIS *CONNECTION* TO THE GREAT WEB.
WE'RE NOW IN A WORLD WHERE HE WAS *NEVER* BITTEN.
SHEESH. THAT WEB LADY SURE KNOWS HOW TO MAKE A GUY FEEL WANTED.
I'VE READ PETE'S TEXTS. THERE'S A NEW WRINKLE. HE HAS SOMETHING WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE.
SUN-SPIDER. SPIDER-UK. I NEED YOU TO GO TO HIS LAB AND GIVE HIM A HAND.
SAY, WHEN DID YOU GET SO BOSSY ALL OF A SUDDEN?
SORRY, COOPER. FORCE OF HABIT. THIS IS *MY* EARTH. AND HERE, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE *LEAD* SPIDER-HERO.
DON'T APOLOGIZE. OWN IT, GIRL. WHAT NEXT?
I'M GOING TO NEED *YOUR* COSTUMING SKILLS.
FINALLY!

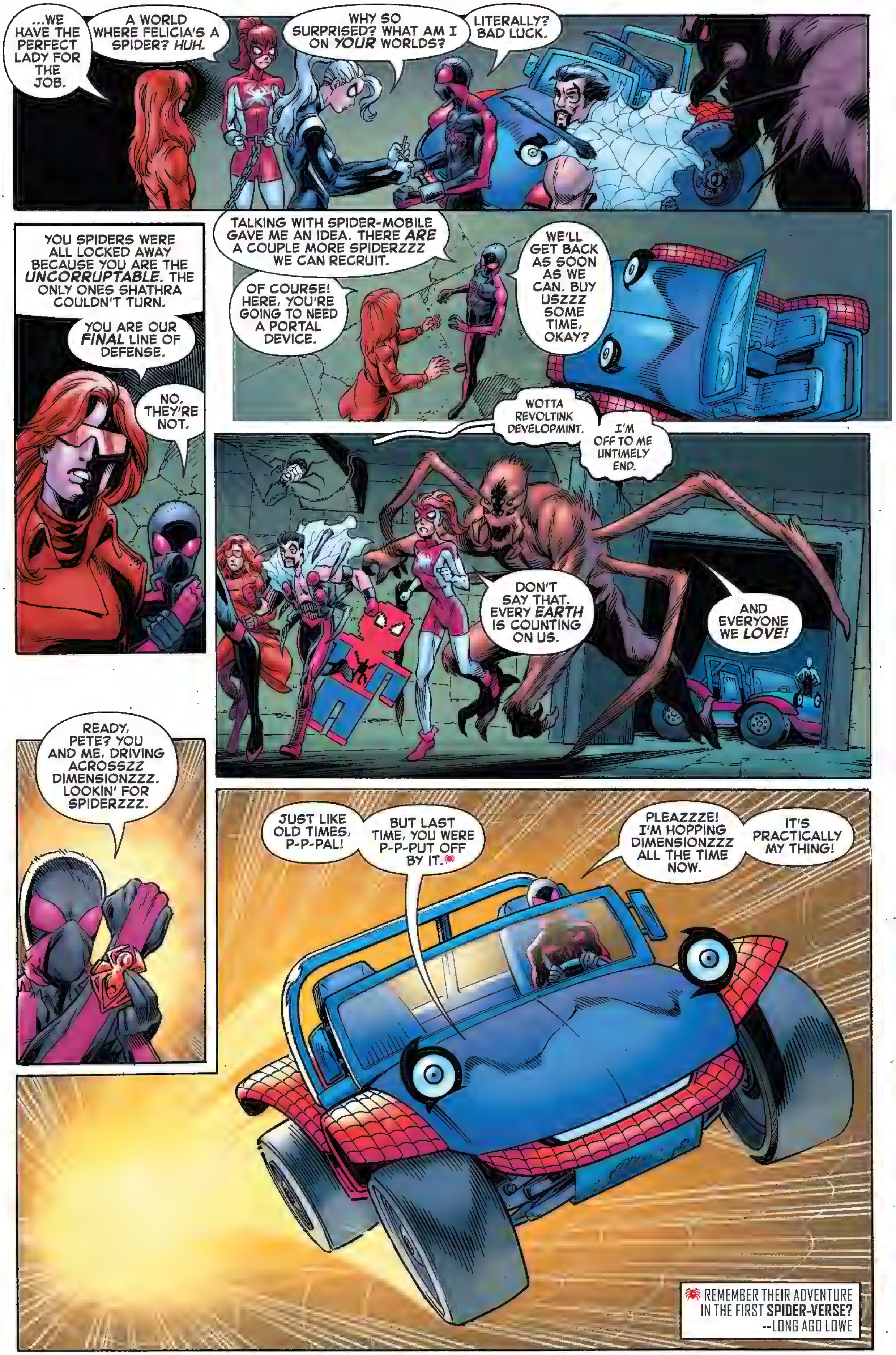

LOOMWORLD.
Earth-001.
MY NEST IS ALMOST COMPLETE, MY DARLINGZZ.
WHEN IT IZZ DONE, YOU SHALL SWARM ACROSSz THE COSMOSzz...
...AND YOU SHALL FEAST!
DEVOURING ALL WHO WOULD OPPOZE MY REIGN-- MY UTTER SUPREMACY!
MISTREZZZ SHATHRA! SOMEONE APPROACHES!
WHAT IzZ THE MEANING OF THISzZ?
I SUMMONED NO ONE FORTH! WHO GOESZZ THERE?!
EASY THERE, DOLLFACE!
AIN'T NOTHING TO WORRY YER PRETTY LITTLE HEAD ABOUT. CAPEESH? IT'S JUST US, SEE?
WE WENT AN' FOUND TWO OF THEM NO-GOOD, DIRTY RATS YOU WUZ LOOKIN' FOR.
THE INHERITOR AND THE SPIDERSzZ' WITCH.
ALL TIED UP. FOR YOU, YOUR MAJESTY! BzZz-BzZz!

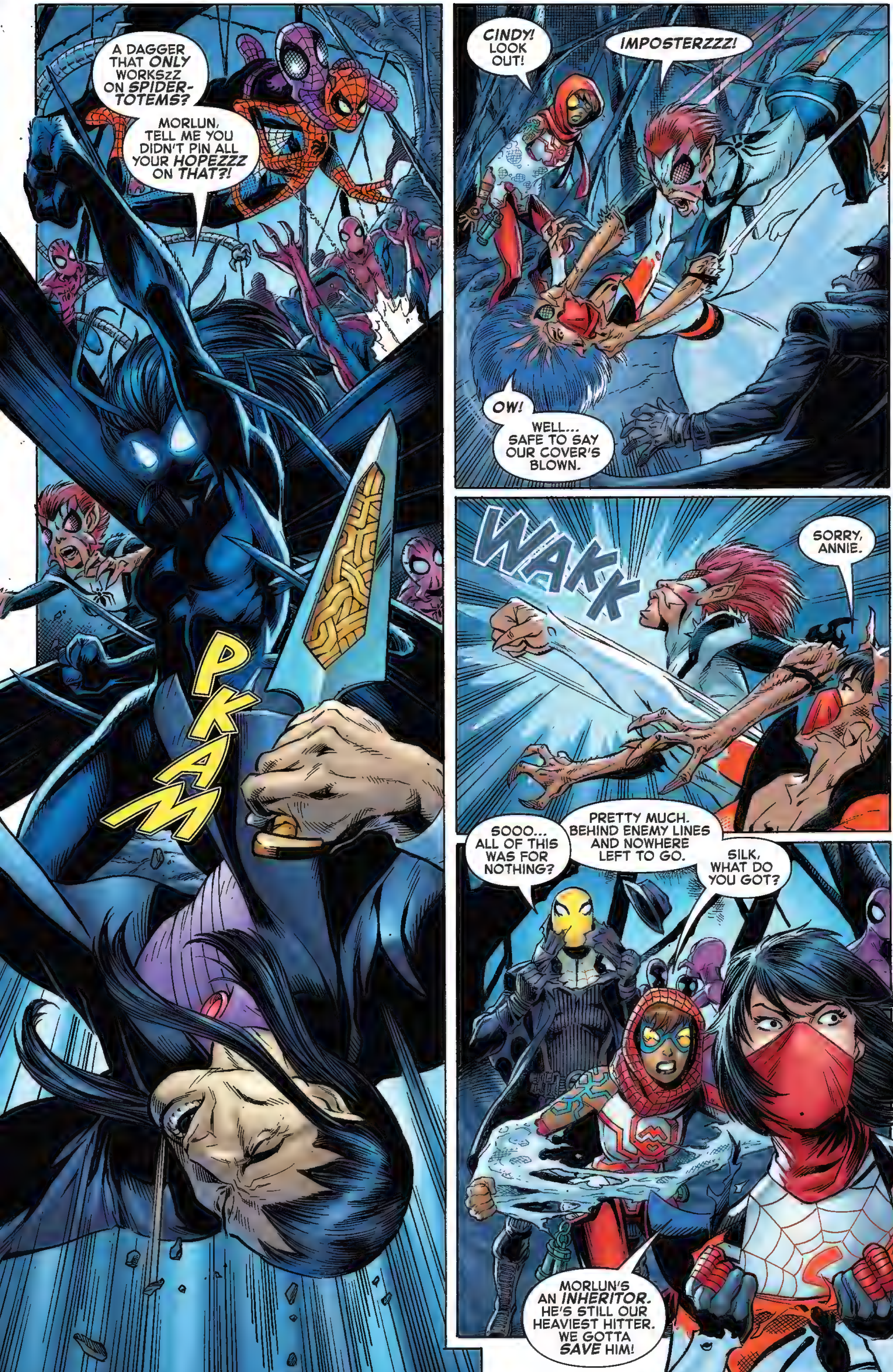

YOU ARE PATHETIC. THE BOTH OF YOU.
HE'S RIGHT. THEY'RE NOT BUYING IT.
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM. THESE DISGUISES YOU WEBBED UP ARE GREAT. THIS WILL TOTALLY WORK.
AND IF IT DOESN'T... WE'RE DEAD.
SO...UH... WE DIDN'T *ICE* THESE GUYS...
...'CAUSE WE FIGURED YOU'D WANNA *WHACK* 'EM YOURSELF, BOSS. *MYEAH!*
NOIR? SPINSTRESZZ? I DON'T UNDERSTAND. YOU ARE TWO OF MY MINIONZZZ...
...YET I CANNOT SEE INSIDE YOUR MINDZZZ.
YEAH, AND *NOIR* HAS NEVER SOUNDED LIKE THAT.
AND WHAT'SzZ WITH THIS GIRL? IzZN'T SHE THE ONE WHO'zZz ALWAYzZ *SINGING?*
♫WOULD YOU BELIEVE... ♫UM...THAT WAS A REPRIEVE?♫
♫BUT HEY, IT'S ME, SPIN-STRESS!♫ THE SINGING SPIDER-PRINCESS... WHO GOT TURNED ♫INTO...A WASP.♫
UNBELIEVABLE. HOW ON EARTH DID ANY OF YOU THINK THIS WOULD POSSIBLY WORK?
IT WORKED IN *STAR WARS.*
WHAT IS THIS--
STOP. YOU *KNOW* WHAT *STAR WARS* IS.
DON'T WORRY...
...I'M ALREADY WORKING ON THE NEXT PART OF THE PLAN.
ONE PORTAL COMING UP.

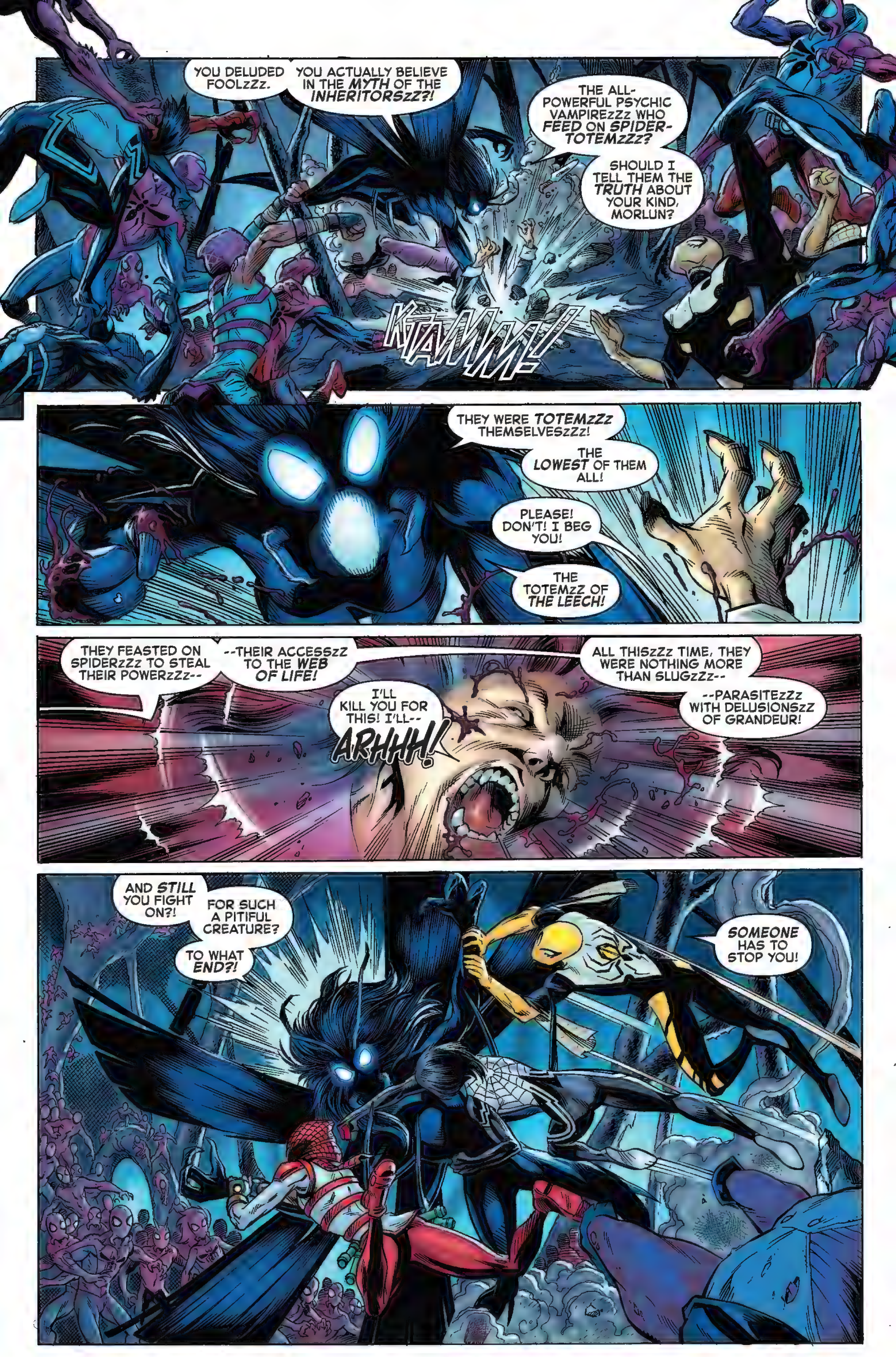

BETTER HANG ON TO YOUR *HATS!* HERE COMES THE *SPIDERMAN!*
STRAIGHT FROM EARTH-616!
IMPOSSIBLE! HE WAS *UNDONE!*
THERE WASzZ NO WAY TO BRING HIM *BACK!*
BUT NO MATTER! HE IZZ BUT *ONE* PETER PARKER!
I HAVE THOUSANDZZZ! DESTROY HIM!
AZZZ YOU WISH!
YOU TRYING TO BE FUNNY, LADY? WELL, TOUGH!
BECAUSE THOUGH THE WORLD MAY MOCK *PETER PALMER,* THE TIMID TEENAGER...
...IT WILL SOON MARVEL AT THE AWESOME MIGHT OF...
...SPIDERMAN!
HEY, WATCH THE NECK, PAL!

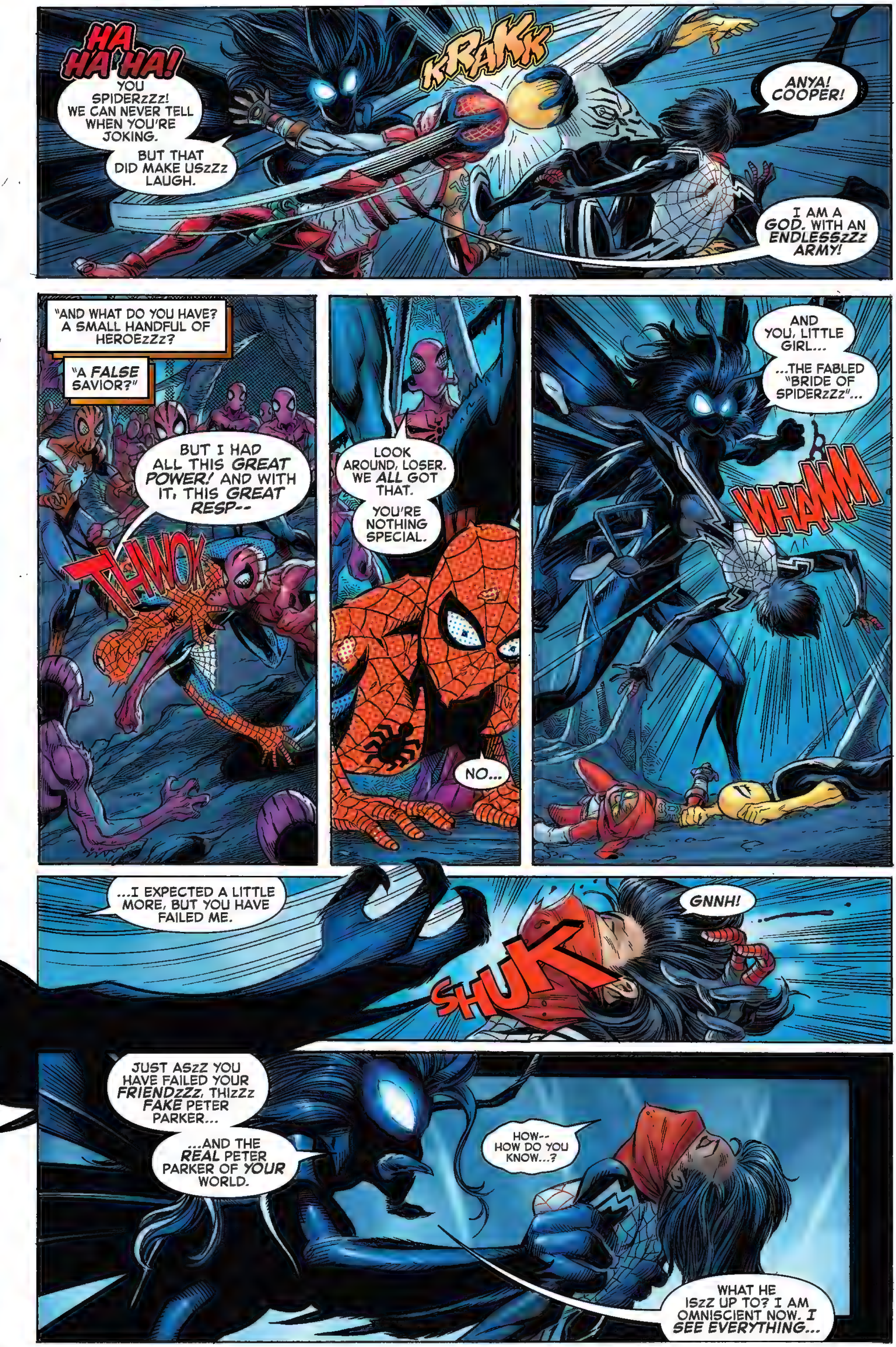

WELL DONE, BOY. SHE IS DISTRACTED.
SHRIPP
THERE SHALL NEVER BE A MORE PERFECT TIME!
SHATHRA!
THE INHERITOR?
YOU'RE FREE?!
AYE! AND YOU ARE FREE TO DIE, WITCH!
SHKKK
FREE TO BE SEVERED FROM THE GREAT WEB!
TO BE REMOVED FROM REALITY ITSELF!
DID YOU ACTUALLY THINK THAT WOULD WORK?
I...
SO... BACKUP PLAN?
NOPE.
THIS IS MY FAULT. I MADE THIS CALL...

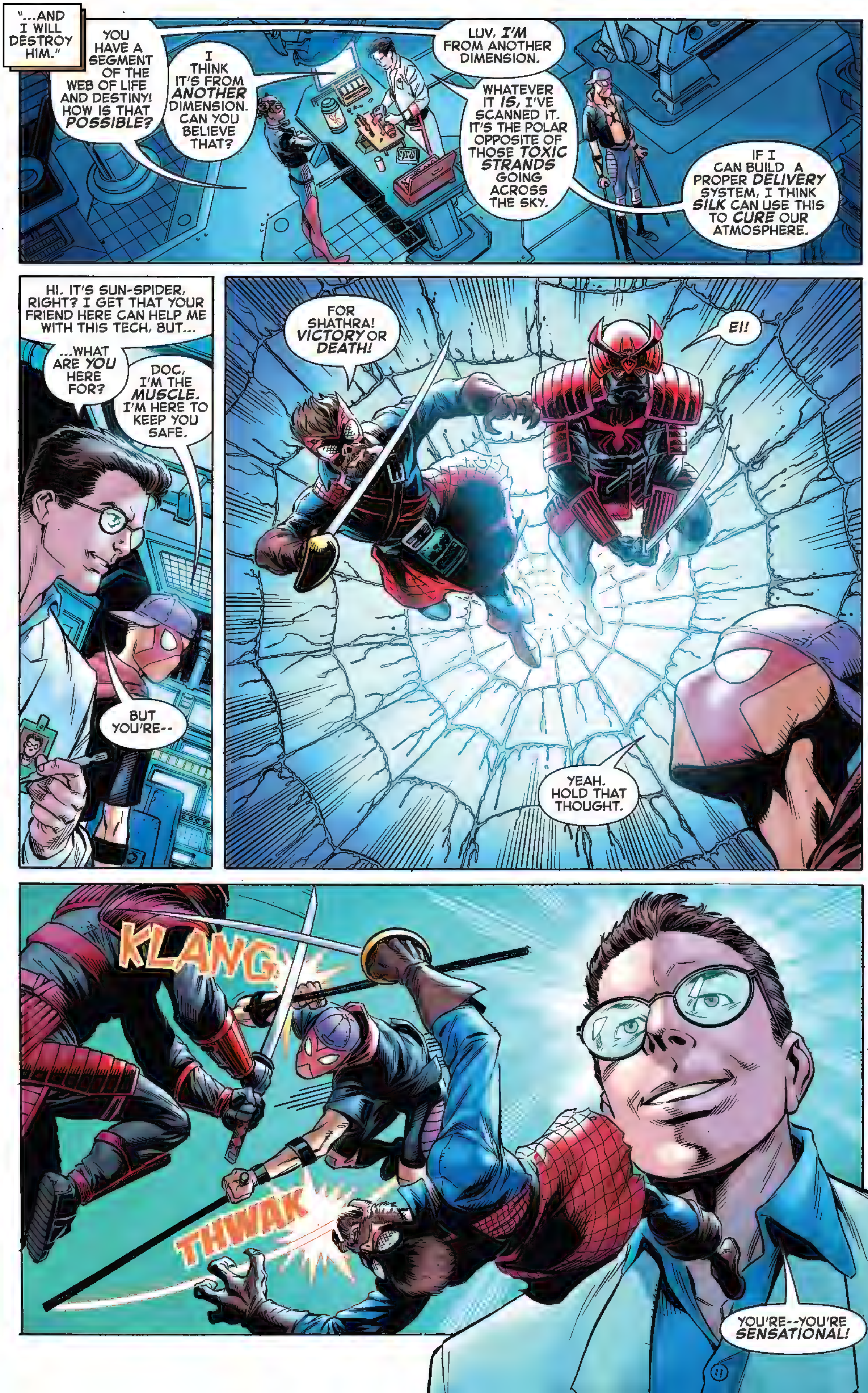

"...WHEN I SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO *MADAME WEB.*"
≯SNIFF≮
THERE ARE TWO GUARDS AROUND THE CORNER.
YES. MAYDAY PARKER AND MIGUEL O'HARA.
YOU SURE?
I AM MADAME WEB, MS. HARDY. I CAN SEE INTO THE FUTURE.
NICE TRICK. EVER THOUGHT OF A LIFE OF CRIME?
NO.
OW!
THUK
MAYDAY?
PTOO
SHOCKING HELL--
THUK
MORALES! MY APOLOGIES FOR ABANDONING YOU, MY YOUNG FRIEND.
KRAVEN! HEY, YOU SAID *DON'T* LEAP IN HEAD-FIRST...
...AND I *DID.* THAT WAS ON ME, MAN. THANKS FOR COMING BACK!
BLEEP? BOOP?
MY P-P-PAL HERE WAS ASKING IF ANY OF YOU KNOW HOW TO P-P-PICK A LOCK.
THEN I GUESS IT'S YOUR LUCKY DAY, PETER PARKEDCAR...

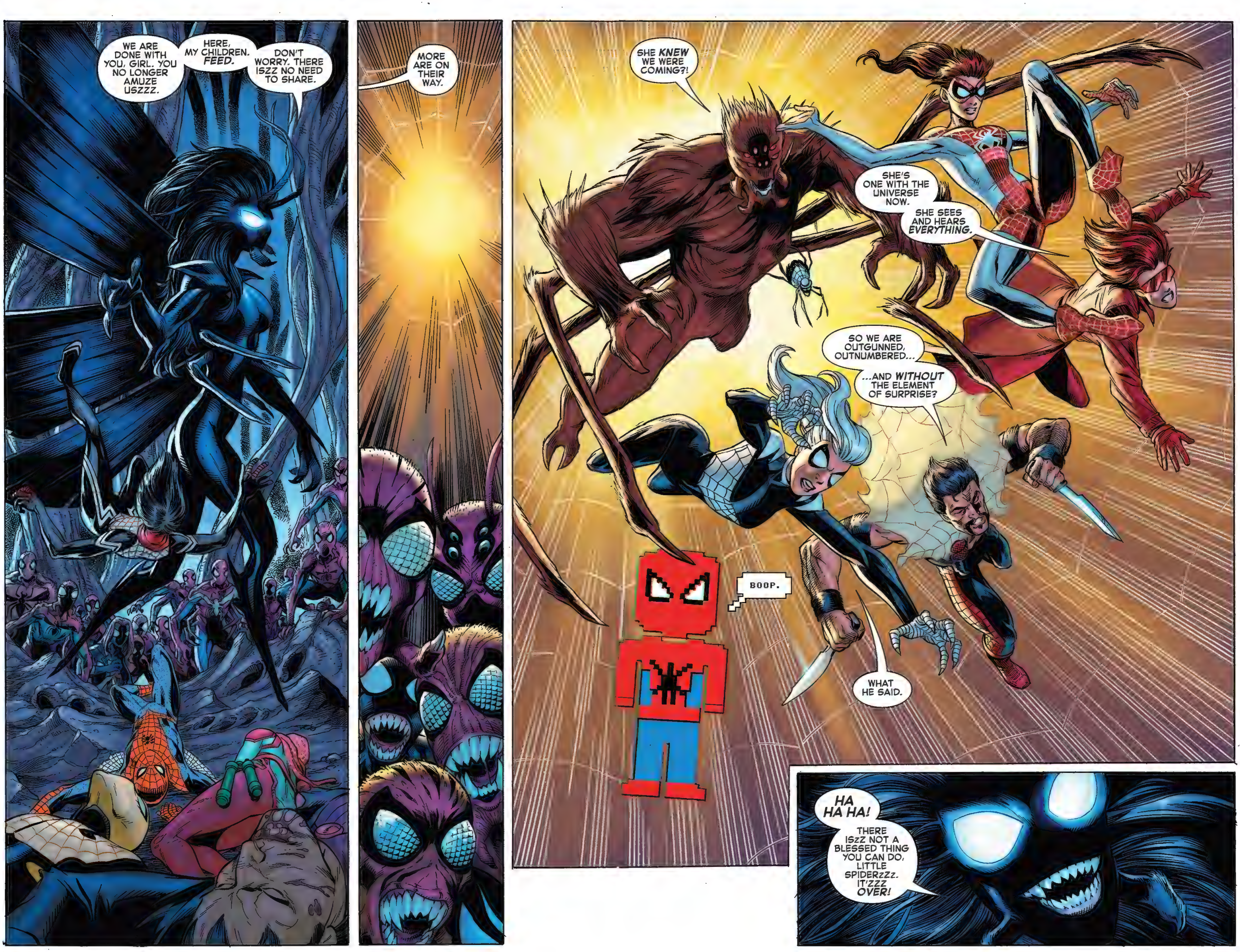

...WE HAVE THE PERFECT LADY FOR THE JOB.
A WORLD WHERE FELICIA'S A SPIDER? *HUH.*
WHY SO SURPRISED? WHAT AM I ON *YOUR* WORLDS?
LITERALLY? BAD LUCK.
YOU SPIDERS WERE ALL LOCKED AWAY BECAUSE YOU ARE THE *UNCORRUPTABLE*. THE ONLY ONES SHATHRA COULDN'T TURN.
YOU ARE OUR *FINAL* LINE OF DEFENSE.
NO. THEY'RE NOT.
TALKING WITH SPIDER-MOBILE GAVE ME AN IDEA. THERE *ARE* A COUPLE MORE SPIDERZZZ WE CAN RECRUIT.
OF COURSE! HERE, YOU'RE GOING TO NEED A PORTAL DEVICE.
WE'LL GET BACK AS SOON AS WE CAN. BUY USZZZ SOME TIME, OKAY?
WOTTA REVOLTINK DEVELOPMINT.
I'M OFF TO ME UNTIMELY END.
DON'T SAY THAT. EVERY *EARTH* IS COUNTING ON US.
AND EVERYONE WE *LOVE!*
READY, PETE? YOU AND ME, DRIVING ACROSSZZ DIMENSIONZZZ. LOOKIN' FOR SPIDERZZZ.
JUST LIKE OLD TIMES, P-P-PAL!
BUT LAST TIME, YOU WERE P-P-PUT OFF BY IT.
PLEAZZZE! I'M HOPPING DIMENSIONZZZ ALL THE TIME NOW.
IT'S PRACTICALLY MY THING!
REMEMBER THEIR ADVENTURE IN THE FIRST SPIDER-VERSE? --LONG AGO LOWE

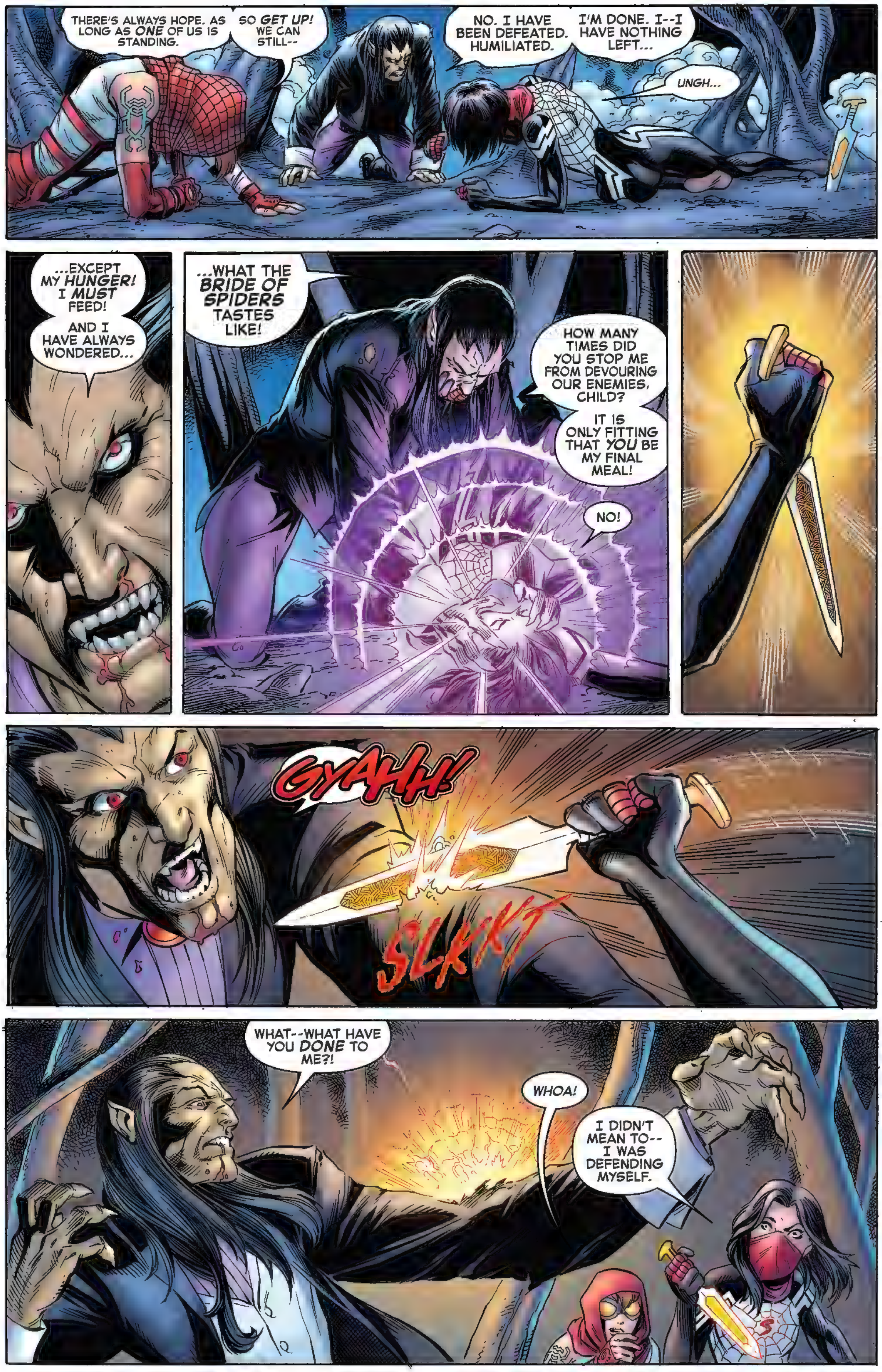

A DAGGER THAT *ONLY* WORKSzZ ON *SPIDER-TOTEMS?*
MORLUN, TELL ME YOU DIDN'T PIN ALL YOUR *HOPEZZZ* ON *THAT?!*
PKAM
CINDY! LOOK OUT!
IMPOSTERZZZ!
OW!
WELL... SAFE TO SAY OUR COVER'S BLOWN.
WAKK
SORRY, ANNIE.
SOOO... ALL OF THIS WAS FOR NOTHING?
PRETTY MUCH. BEHIND ENEMY LINES AND NOWHERE LEFT TO GO.
SILK, WHAT DO YOU GOT?
MORLUN'S AN *INHERITOR.* HE'S STILL OUR HEAVIEST HITTER. WE GOTTA *SAVE* HIM!

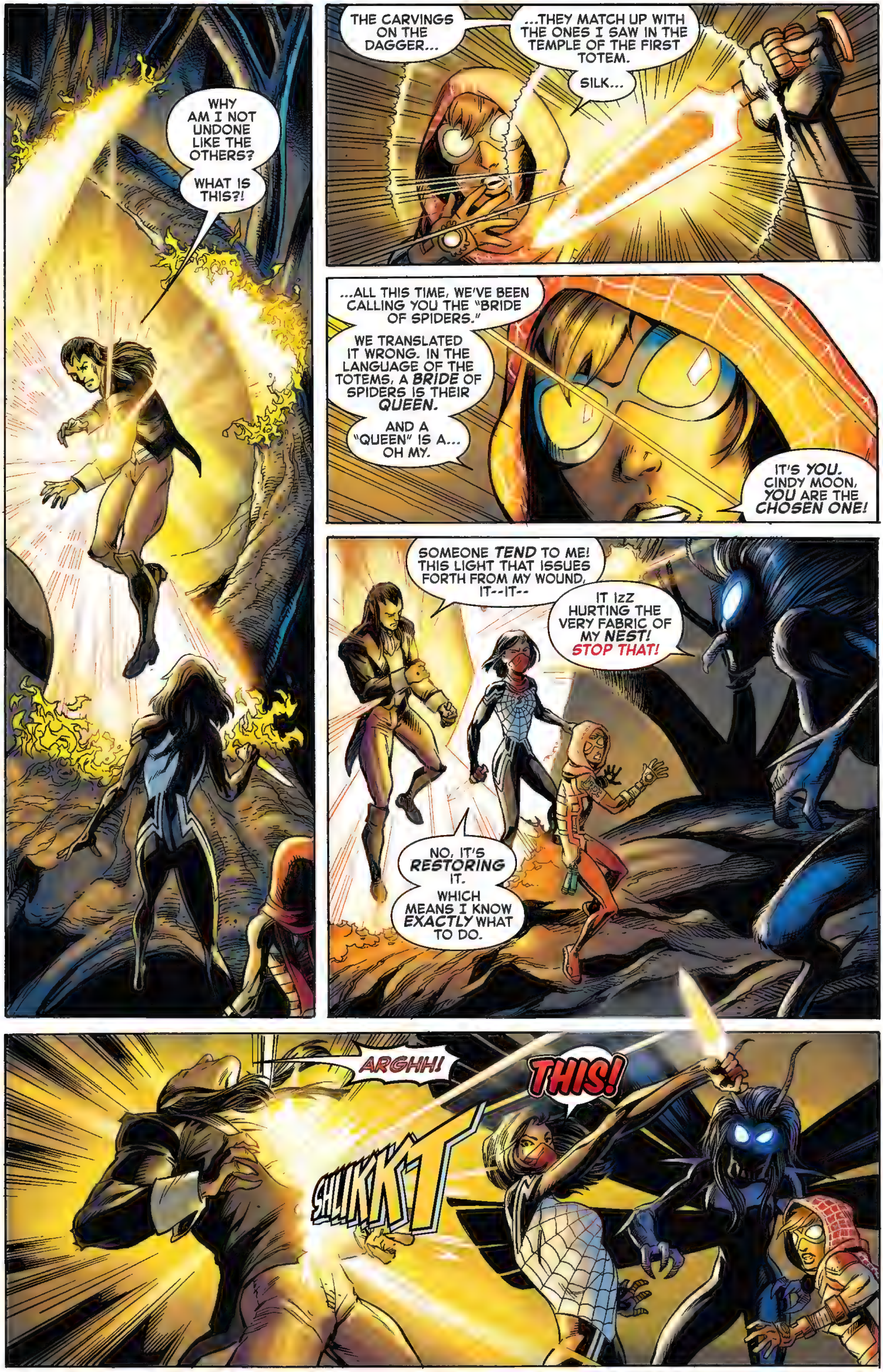

YOU DELUDED FOOLzZz.
YOU ACTUALLY BELIEVE IN THE *MYTH* OF THE *INHERITORSzZ?!*
THE ALL-POWERFUL PSYCHIC VAMPIREzZz WHO *FEED* ON *SPIDER-TOTEMzZzZ?*
SHOULD I TELL THEM THE *TRUTH* ABOUT YOUR KIND, MORLUN?
KTAMM!
THEY WERE *TOTEMzZz* THEMSELVESzZz!
THE *LOWEST* OF THEM ALL!
PLEASE! DON'T! I BEG YOU!
THE TOTEMzZ OF *THE LEECH!*
THEY FEASTED ON SPIDERzZz TO STEAL THEIR POWERzZz--
--THEIR ACCESSzZ TO THE *WEB OF LIFE!*
I'LL KILL YOU FOR THIS! I'LL--
ARHHH!
ALL THISzZz TIME, THEY WERE NOTHING MORE THAN SLUGzZz--
--PARASITEzZz WITH DELUSIONSzZ OF GRANDEUR!
AND *STILL* YOU FIGHT ON?!
FOR SUCH A PITIFUL CREATURE?
TO WHAT *END?!*
SOMEONE HAS TO STOP YOU!

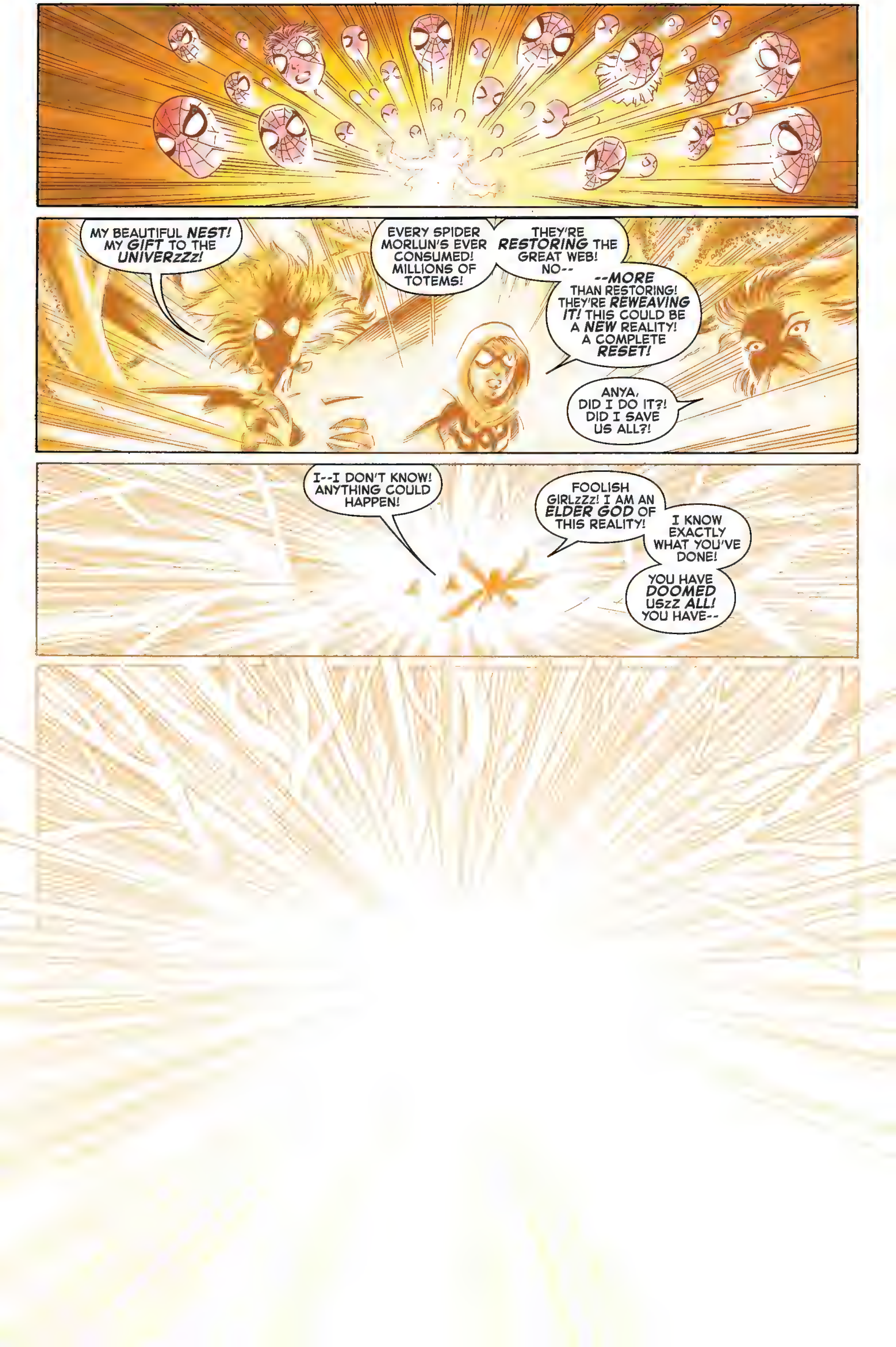

HA HA HA!
YOU SPIDERzZz! WE CAN NEVER TELL WHEN YOU'RE JOKING.
BUT THAT DID MAKE USzZz LAUGH.
KRAKK
ANYA! COOPER!
I AM A **GOD**, WITH AN **ENDLESSzZz ARMY!**
"AND WHAT DO YOU HAVE? A SMALL HANDFUL OF HEROEzZz?
"A **FALSE** SAVIOR?"
BUT I HAD ALL THIS **GREAT POWER!** AND WITH IT, THIS **GREAT RESP--**
THWOK
LOOK AROUND, LOSER. WE **ALL** GOT THAT.
YOU'RE NOTHING SPECIAL.
NO...
AND YOU, LITTLE GIRL...
...THE FABLED "BRIDE OF SPIDERzZz"...
WHAMM
...I EXPECTED A LITTLE MORE, BUT YOU HAVE FAILED ME.
SHUK
GNNH!
JUST ASzZ YOU HAVE FAILED YOUR **FRIENDzZz**, THIzZz **FAKE** PETER PARKER...
...AND THE **REAL** PETER PARKER OF **YOUR** WORLD.
HOW-- HOW DO YOU KNOW...?
WHAT HE ISzZ UP TO? I AM OMNISCIENT NOW. **I SEE EVERYTHING...**


"...AND I WILL DESTROY HIM."
YOU HAVE A SEGMENT OF THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY! HOW IS THAT *POSSIBLE?*
I THINK IT'S FROM *ANOTHER* DIMENSION. CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT?
LUV, *I'M* FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION.
WHATEVER IT *IS,* I'VE SCANNED IT. IT'S THE POLAR OPPOSITE OF THOSE *TOXIC STRANDS* GOING ACROSS THE SKY.
IF I CAN BUILD A PROPER *DELIVERY* SYSTEM, I THINK *SILK* CAN USE THIS TO *CURE* OUR ATMOSPHERE.
HI. IT'S SUN-SPIDER, RIGHT? I GET THAT YOUR FRIEND HERE CAN HELP ME WITH THIS TECH, BUT...
...WHAT ARE *YOU* HERE FOR?
DOC, I'M THE *MUSCLE.* I'M HERE TO KEEP YOU SAFE.
BUT YOU'RE--
FOR SHATHRA! *VICTORY* OR *DEATH!*
EI!
YEAH. HOLD THAT THOUGHT.
KLANG
THWAK
YOU'RE--YOU'RE *SENSATIONAL!*


WE ARE DONE WITH YOU, GIRL. YOU NO LONGER AMUZE USZZZ.
HERE, MY CHILDREN. *FEED.*
DON'T WORRY. THERE ISZZ NO NEED TO SHARE.
MORE ARE ON THEIR WAY.
SHE *KNEW* WE WERE COMING?!
SHE'S ONE WITH THE UNIVERSE NOW.
SHE SEES AND HEARS *EVERYTHING.*
SO WE ARE OUTGUNNED, OUTNUMBERED...
...AND *WITHOUT* THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE?
BOOP.
WHAT HE SAID.
HA HA HA!
THERE ISzZ NOT A BLESSED THING YOU CAN DO, LITTLE SPIDERzZz. IT'ZZZ *OVER!*


THERE'S ALWAYS HOPE. AS LONG AS ONE OF US IS STANDING.
SO GET UP! WE CAN STILL--
NO. I HAVE BEEN DEFEATED. HUMILIATED.
I'M DONE. I--I HAVE NOTHING LEFT...
UNGH...
...EXCEPT MY HUNGER! I MUST FEED!
AND I HAVE ALWAYS WONDERED...
...WHAT THE BRIDE OF SPIDERS TASTES LIKE!
HOW MANY TIMES DID YOU STOP ME FROM DEVOURING OUR ENEMIES, CHILD?
IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT YOU BE MY FINAL MEAL!
NO!
GYAHH!
SLKKT
WHAT--WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?!
WHOA!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO-- I WAS DEFENDING MYSELF.


WHY AM I NOT UNDONE LIKE THE OTHERS?
WHAT IS THIS?!
THE CARVINGS ON THE DAGGER...
...THEY MATCH UP WITH THE ONES I SAW IN THE TEMPLE OF THE FIRST TOTEM.
SILK...
...ALL THIS TIME, WE'VE BEEN CALLING YOU THE "BRIDE OF SPIDERS."
WE TRANSLATED IT WRONG. IN THE LANGUAGE OF THE TOTEMS, A *BRIDE* OF SPIDERS IS THEIR *QUEEN.*
AND A "QUEEN" IS A... OH MY.
IT'S *YOU.* CINDY MOON, *YOU* ARE THE *CHOSEN ONE!*
SOMEONE *TEND* TO ME! THIS LIGHT THAT ISSUES FORTH FROM MY WOUND, IT--IT--
IT IzZ HURTING THE VERY FABRIC OF MY *NEST!* *STOP THAT!*
NO, IT'S *RESTORING* IT.
WHICH MEANS I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT TO DO.
ARGHH!
THIS!
SHLIKKT

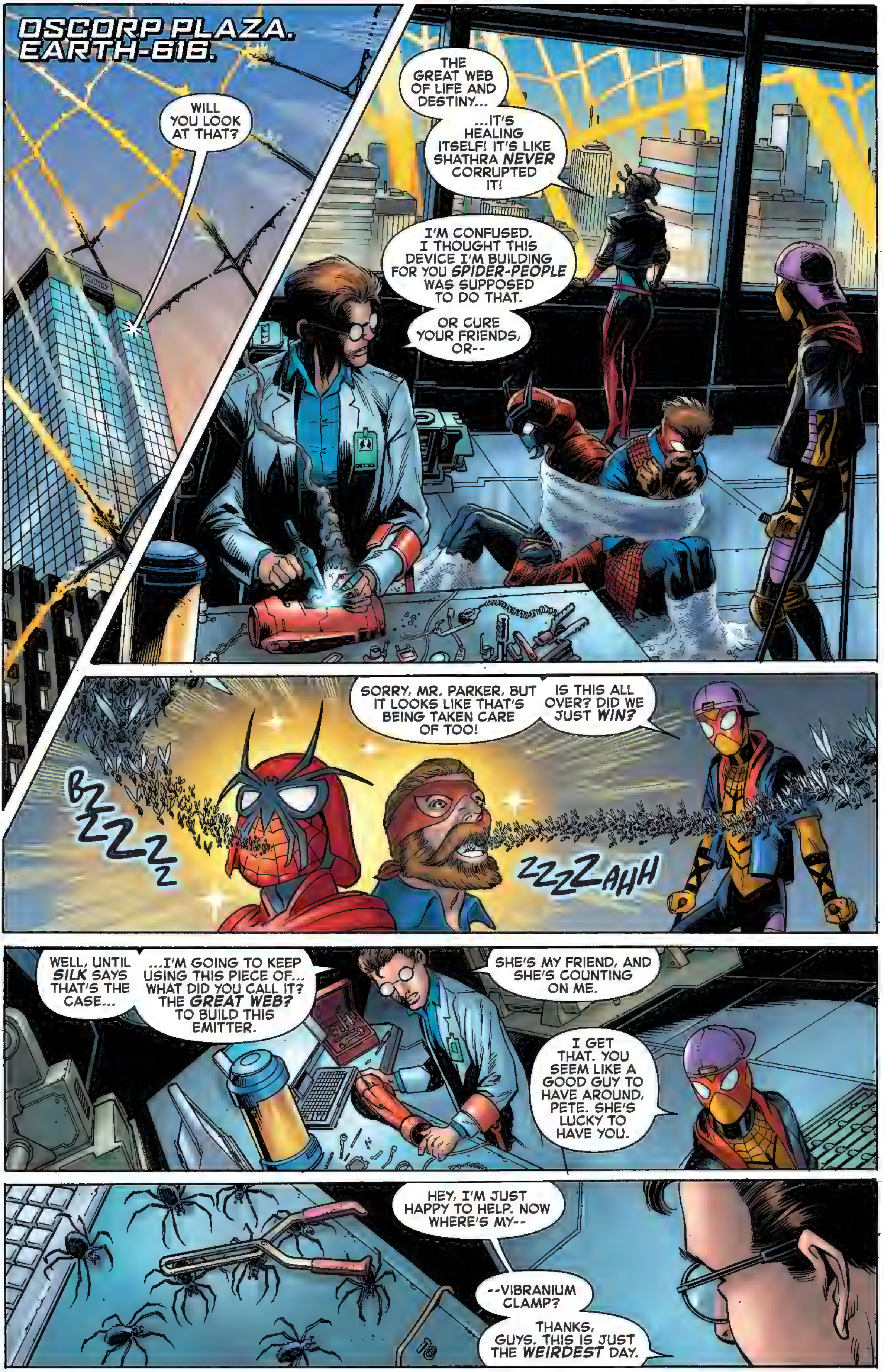

MY BEAUTIFUL NEST! MY GIFT TO THE UNIVERzZz!
EVERY SPIDER MORLUN'S EVER CONSUMED! MILLIONS OF TOTEMS!
THEY'RE RESTORING THE GREAT WEB! NO--
--MORE THAN RESTORING! THEY'RE REWEAVING IT! THIS COULD BE A NEW REALITY! A COMPLETE RESET!
ANYA, DID I DO IT?! DID I SAVE US ALL?!
I--I DON'T KNOW! ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN!
FOOLISH GIRLzZz! I AM AN ELDER GOD OF THIS REALITY!
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
YOU HAVE DOOMED USzz ALL! YOU HAVE--

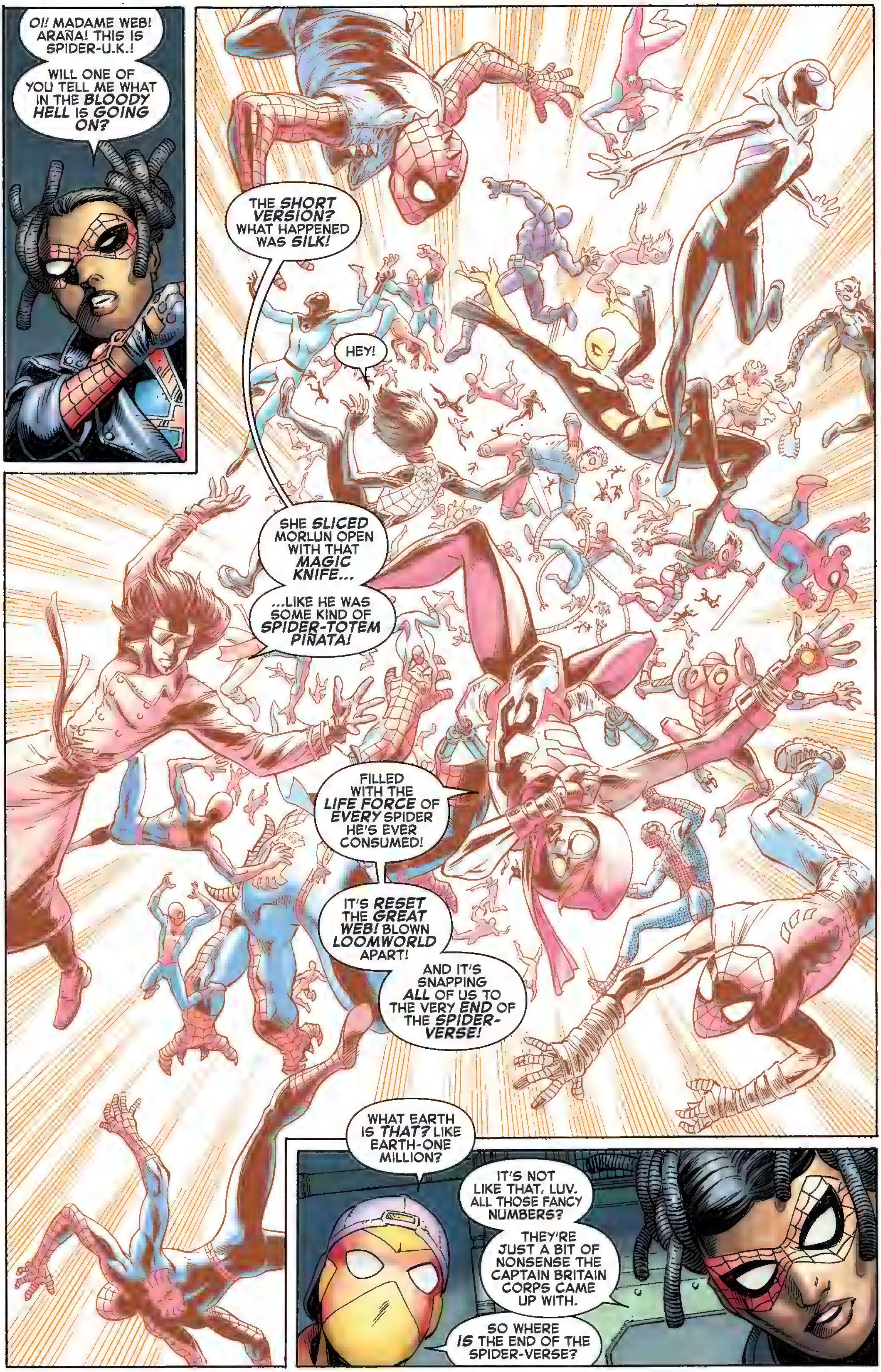
7

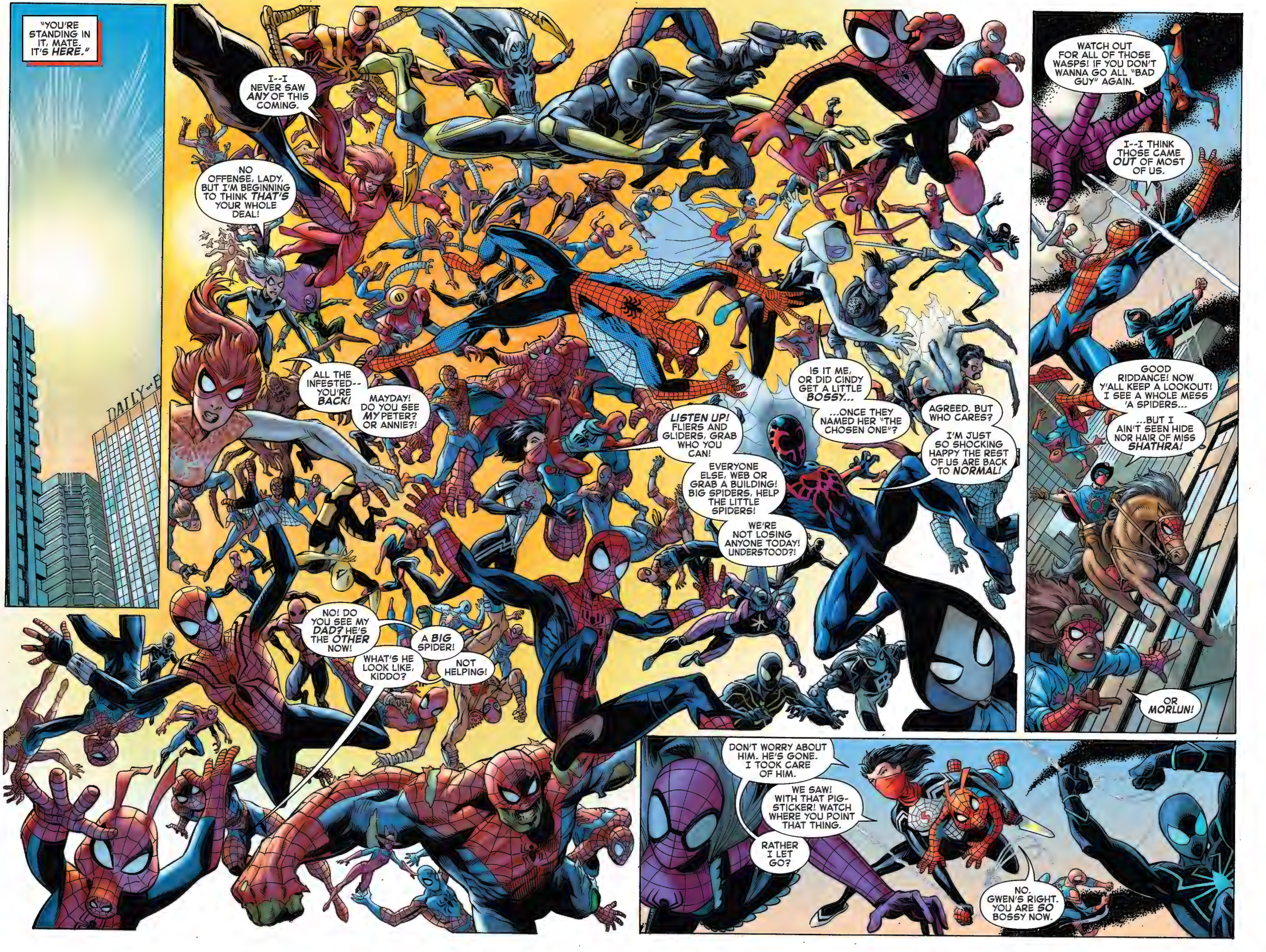
END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE

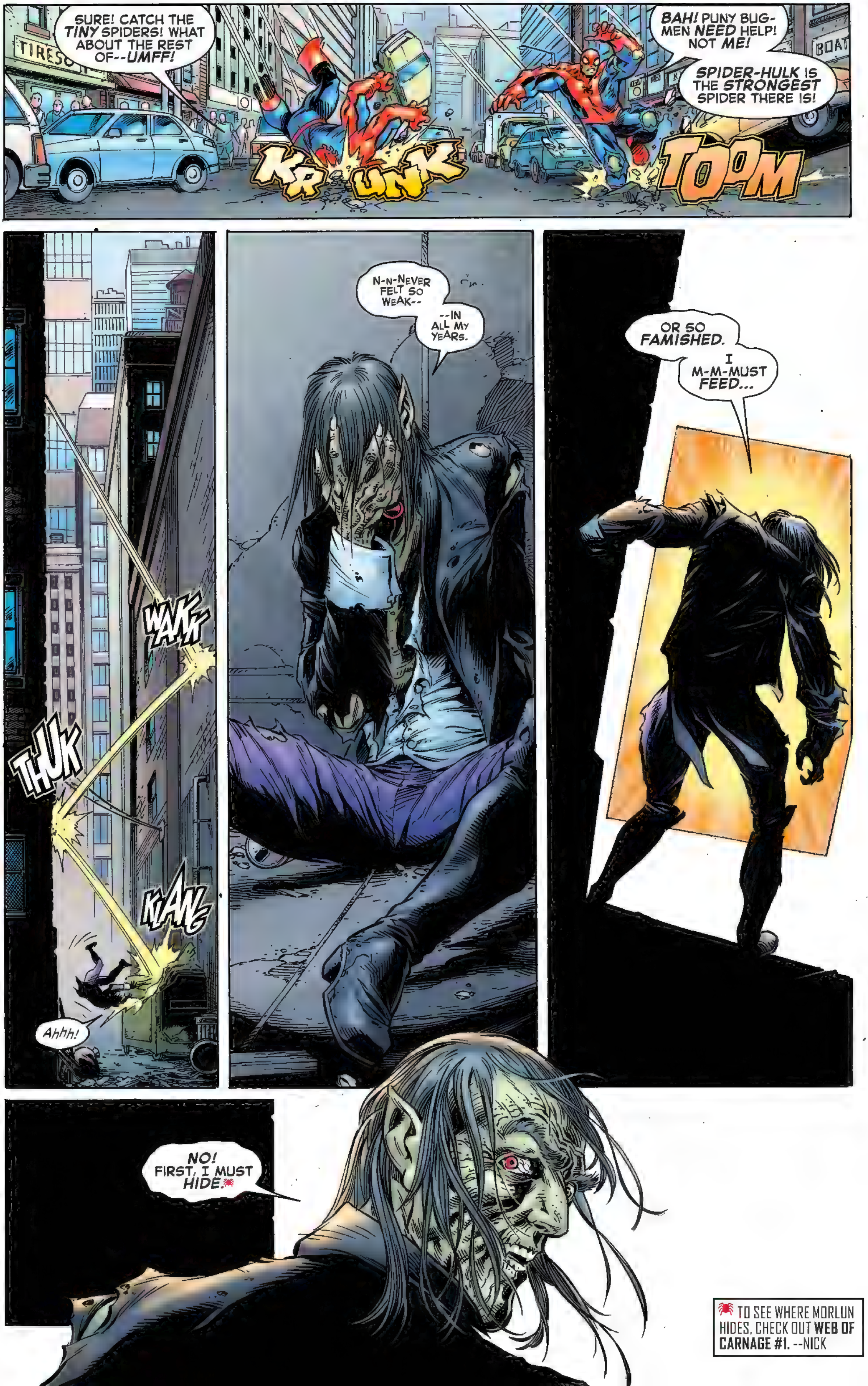
PART SEVEN:

SPIDER-GENESIS

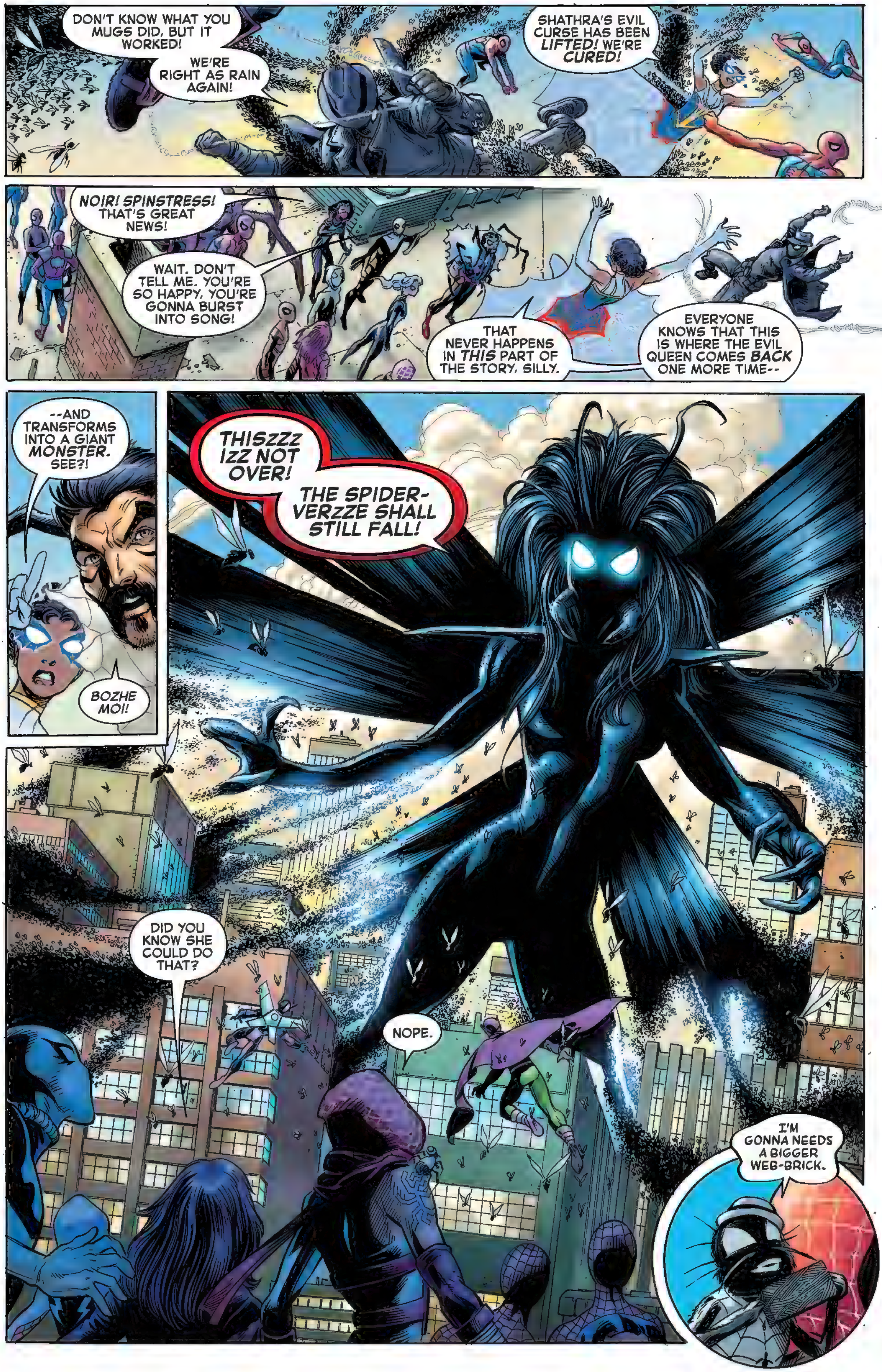

OSCORP PLAZA. EARTH-616.
WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT?
THE GREAT WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY...
...IT'S HEALING ITSELF! IT'S LIKE SHATHRA *NEVER* CORRUPTED IT!
I'M CONFUSED. I THOUGHT THIS DEVICE I'M BUILDING FOR YOU *SPIDER-PEOPLE* WAS SUPPOSED TO DO THAT.
OR CURE YOUR FRIENDS, OR--
SORRY, MR. PARKER, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THAT'S BEING TAKEN CARE OF TOO!
IS THIS ALL OVER? DID WE JUST *WIN?*
BZZZZZ
ZZZZAHH
WELL, UNTIL *SILK* SAYS THAT'S THE CASE...
...I'M GOING TO KEEP USING THIS PIECE OF... WHAT DID YOU CALL IT? THE *GREAT WEB?* TO BUILD THIS EMITTER.
SHE'S MY FRIEND, AND SHE'S COUNTING ON ME.
I GET THAT. YOU SEEM LIKE A GOOD GUY TO HAVE AROUND, PETE. SHE'S LUCKY TO HAVE YOU.
HEY, I'M JUST HAPPY TO HELP. NOW WHERE'S MY--
--VIBRANIUM CLAMP?
THANKS, GUYS. THIS IS JUST THE *WEIRDEST* DAY.

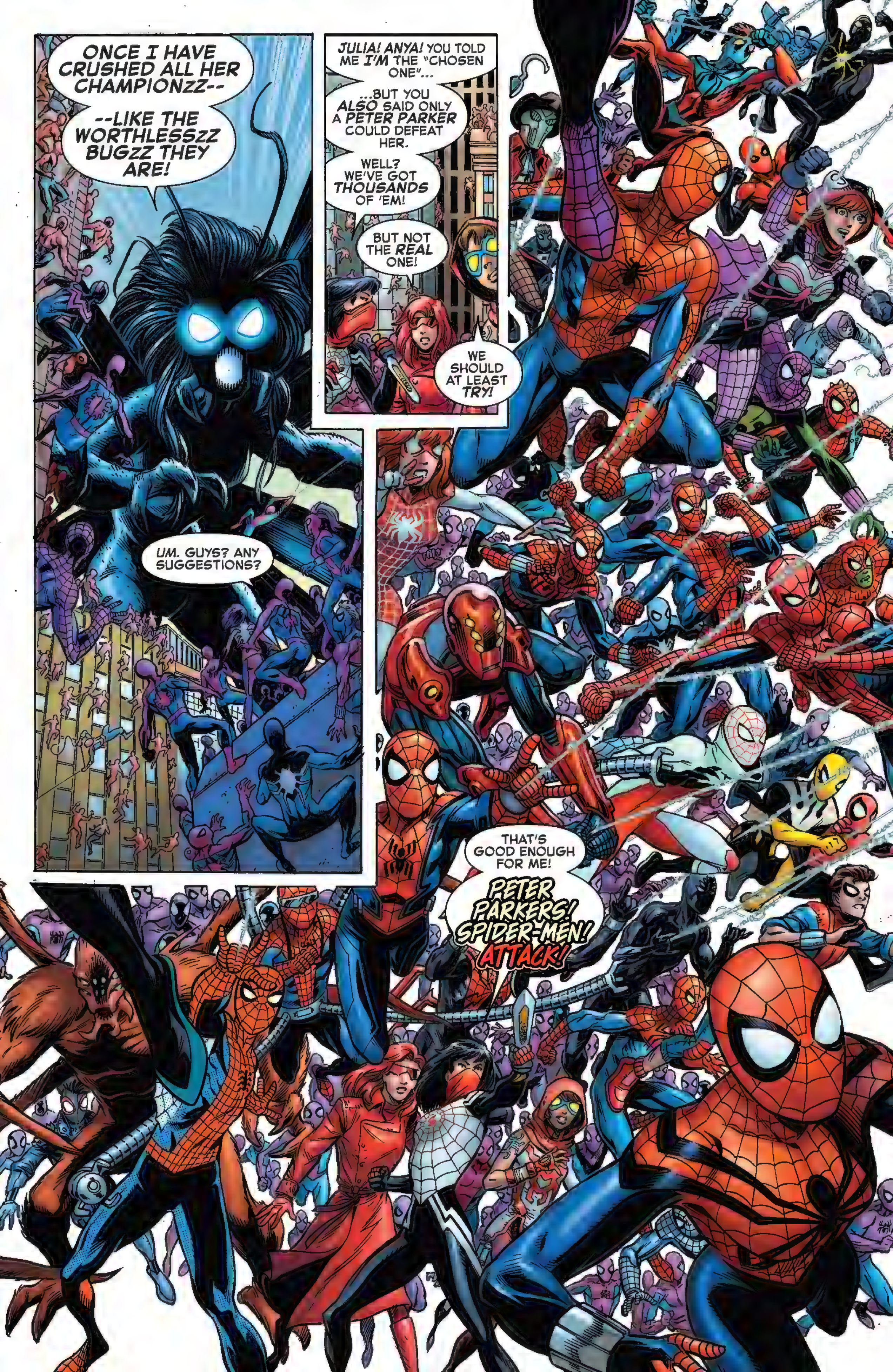

OI! MADAME WEB! ARAÑA! THIS IS SPIDER-U.K.!
WILL ONE OF YOU TELL ME WHAT IN THE *BLOODY HELL* IS *GOING* ON?
THE *SHORT VERSION?* WHAT HAPPENED WAS *SILK!*
HEY!
SHE *SLICED* MORLUN OPEN WITH THAT *MAGIC KNIFE...*
...LIKE HE WAS SOME KIND OF *SPIDER-TOTEM PIÑATA!*
FILLED WITH THE *LIFE FORCE* OF *EVERY* SPIDER HE'S EVER CONSUMED!
IT'S *RESET* THE *GREAT WEB!* BLOWN *LOOMWORLD* APART!
AND IT'S SNAPPING *ALL* OF US TO THE VERY *END* OF THE *SPIDER-VERSE!*
WHAT EARTH IS *THAT?* LIKE EARTH-ONE MILLION?
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT, LUV. ALL THOSE FANCY NUMBERS?
THEY'RE JUST A BIT OF NONSENSE THE CAPTAIN BRITAIN CORPS CAME UP WITH.
SO WHERE *IS* THE END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE?

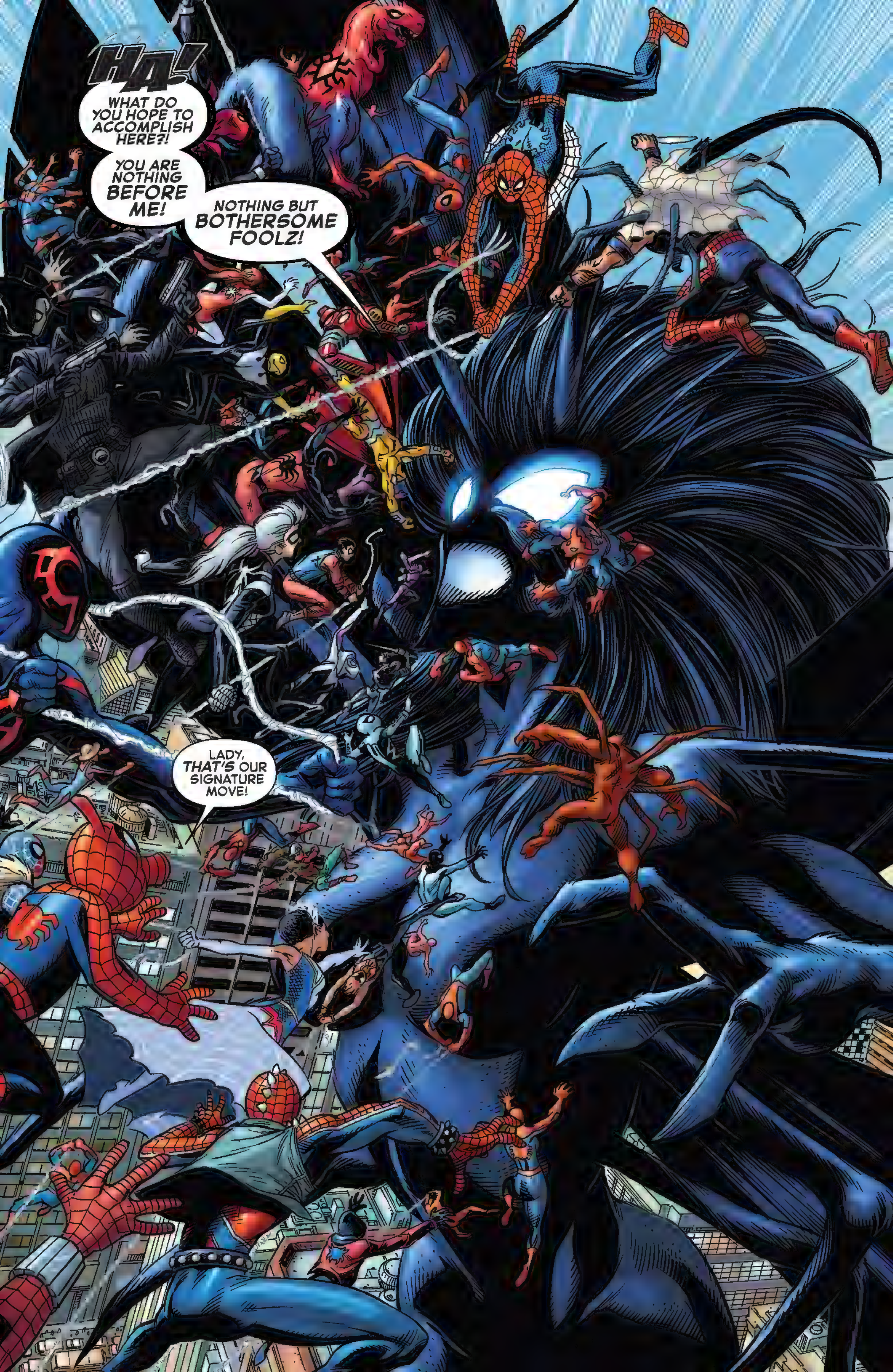

"YOU'RE STANDING IN IT, MATE. IT'S *HERE*."
I--I NEVER SAW *ANY* OF THIS COMING.
NO OFFENSE, LADY, BUT I'M BEGINNING TO THINK *THAT'S* YOUR WHOLE DEAL!
ALL THE INFESTED-- YOU'RE *BACK!*
MAYDAY! DO YOU SEE *MY* PETER? OR ANNIE?!
LISTEN UP! FLIERS AND GLIDERS, GRAB WHO YOU CAN!
EVERYONE ELSE, WEB OR GRAB A BUILDING! BIG SPIDERS, HELP THE LITTLE SPIDERS!
WE'RE NOT LOSING ANYONE TODAY! UNDERSTOOD?!
IS IT ME, OR DID CINDY GET A LITTLE *BOSSY...*
...ONCE THEY NAMED HER "THE CHOSEN ONE"?
AGREED. BUT WHO CARES?
I'M JUST SO SHOCKING HAPPY THE REST OF US ARE BACK TO *NORMAL!*
NO! DO YOU SEE MY *DAD?* HE'S THE *OTHER* NOW!
A *BIG* SPIDER!
WHAT'S HE LOOK LIKE, KIDDO?
NOT HELPING!
WATCH OUT FOR ALL OF THOSE WASPS! IF YOU DON'T WANNA GO ALL "BAD GUY" AGAIN.
I--I THINK THOSE CAME *OUT* OF MOST OF US.
GOOD RIDDANCE! NOW Y'ALL KEEP A LOOKOUT! I SEE A WHOLE MESS 'A SPIDERS...
...BUT I AIN'T SEEN HIDE NOR HAIR OF MISS *SHATHRA!*
OR *MORLUN!*
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM. HE'S GONE. I TOOK CARE OF HIM.
WE SAW! WITH THAT PIG-STICKER! WATCH WHERE YOU POINT THAT THING.
RATHER I LET GO?
NO. GWEN'S RIGHT. YOU ARE *SO* BOSSY NOW.
DAILY

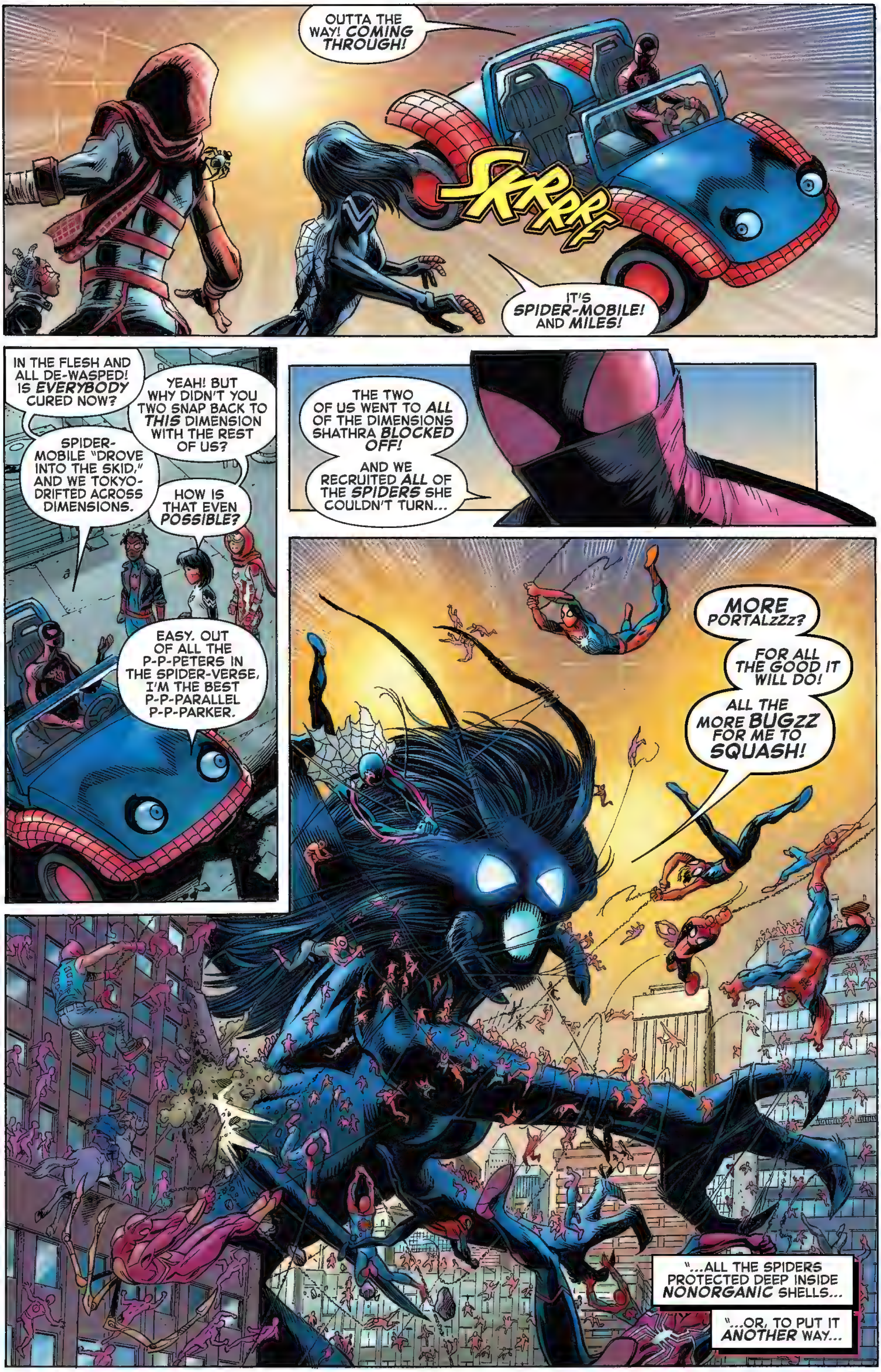

SURE! CATCH THE *TINY* SPIDERS! WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF--*UMFF!*
TIRES
KRUNK
BAH! PUNY BUG-MEN *NEED* HELP! NOT *ME!*
SPIDER-HULK IS THE *STRONGEST* SPIDER THERE IS!
TOOM
BOAT
WAKK
THUK
KLANG
Ahhh!
N-N-NEVER FELT SO WEAK--
--IN ALL MY YEARS.
OR SO *FAMISHED.*
I M-M-MUST *FEED...*
NO! FIRST, I MUST *HIDE.*

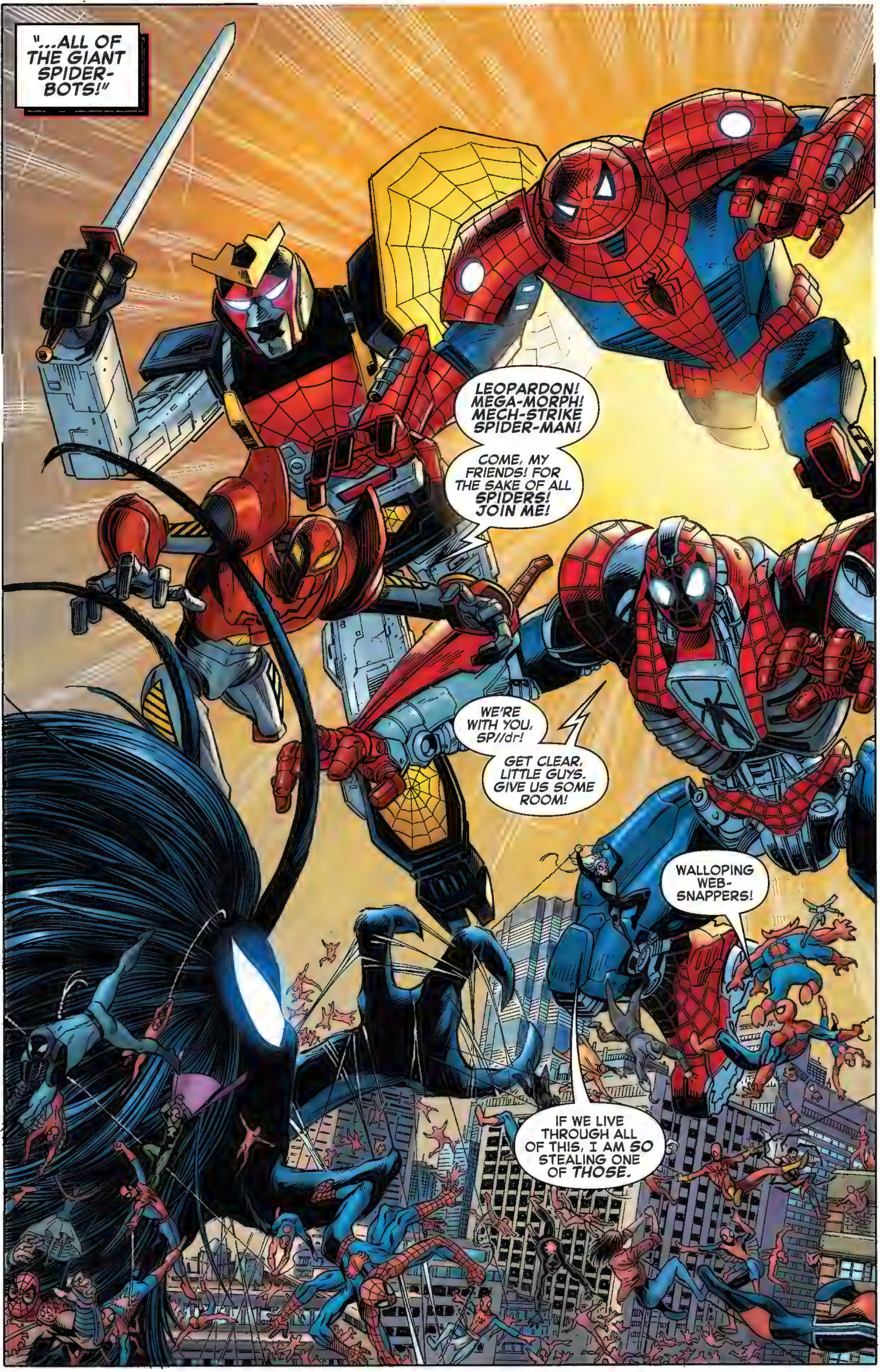
TO SEE WHERE MORLUN HIDES, CHECK OUT **WEB OF CARNAGE #1.** --NICK

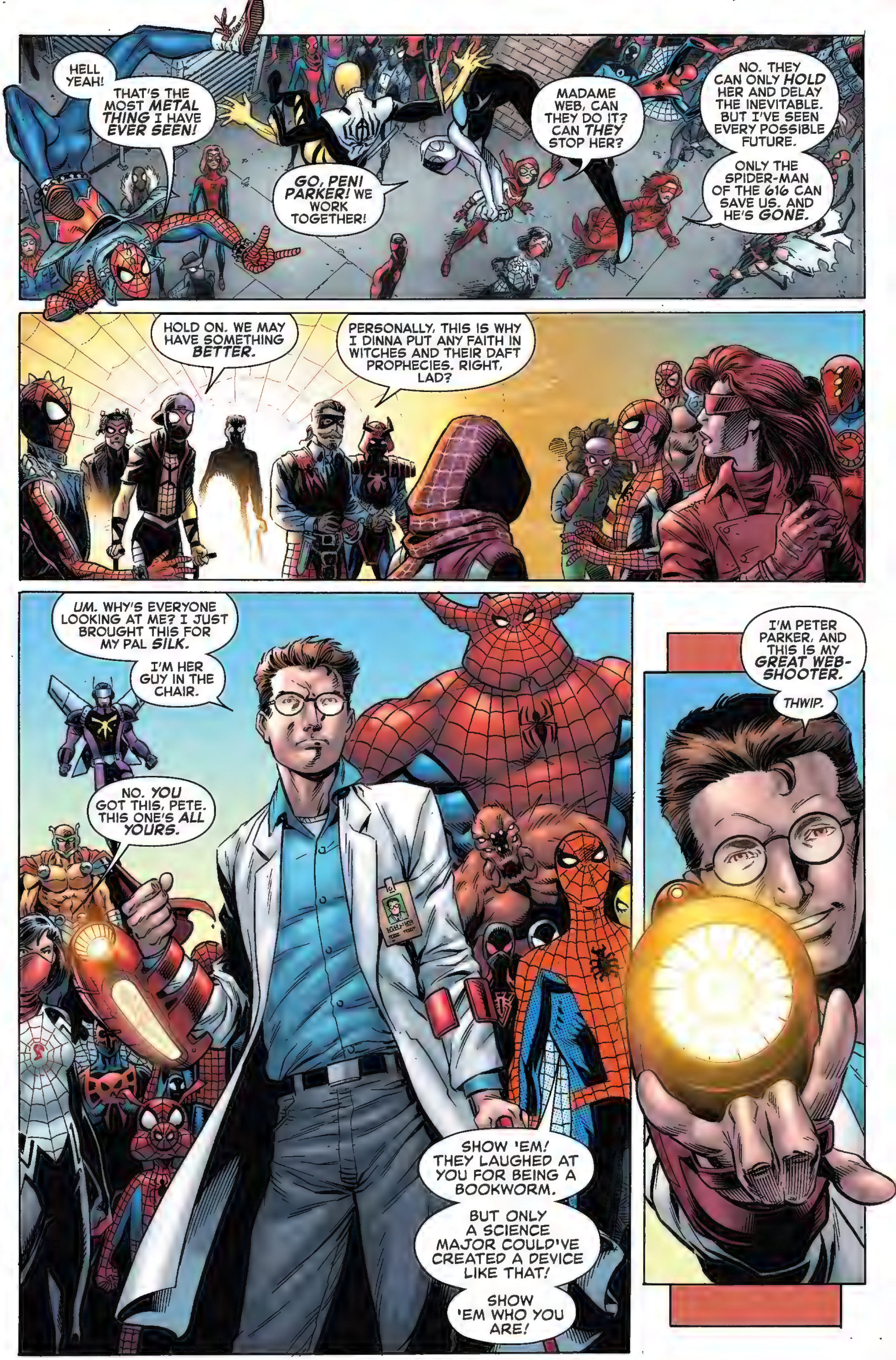

DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MUGS DID, BUT IT WORKED!
WE'RE RIGHT AS RAIN AGAIN!
SHATHRA'S EVIL CURSE HAS BEEN *LIFTED!* WE'RE *CURED!*
NOIR! SPINSTRESS! THAT'S GREAT NEWS!
WAIT. DON'T TELL ME. YOU'RE SO HAPPY, YOU'RE GONNA BURST INTO SONG!
THAT NEVER HAPPENS IN *THIS* PART OF THE STORY, SILLY.
EVERYONE KNOWS THAT THIS IS WHERE THE EVIL QUEEN COMES *BACK* ONE MORE TIME--
--AND TRANSFORMS INTO A GIANT *MONSTER.* SEE?!
BOZHE MOI!
THISzzz IZZ NOT OVER!
THE SPIDER-VERZZE SHALL STILL FALL!
DID YOU KNOW SHE COULD DO THAT?
NOPE.
I'M GONNA NEEDS A BIGGER WEB-BRICK.

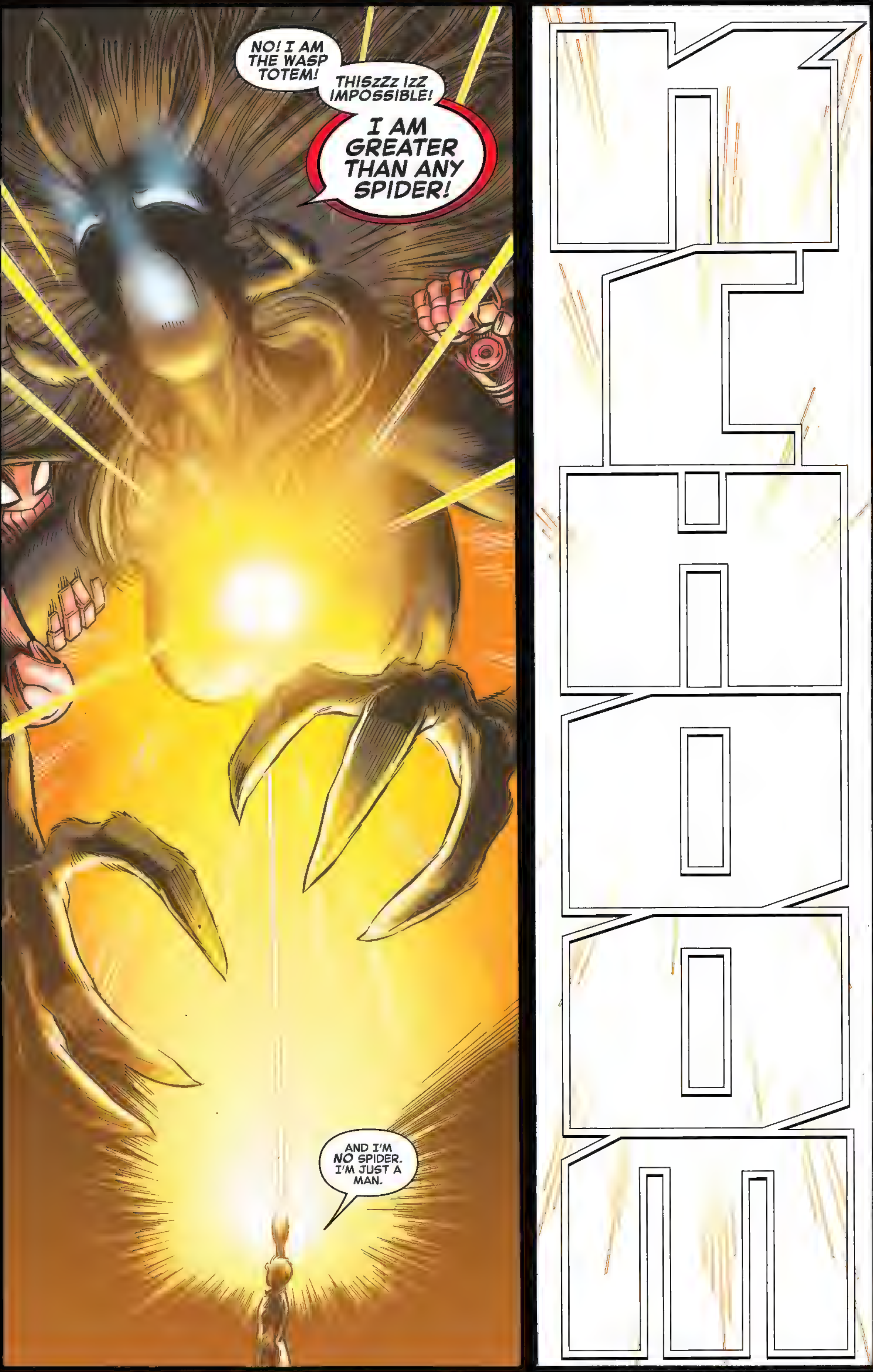

ONCE I HAVE CRUSHED ALL HER CHAMPIONZZ--
--LIKE THE WORTHLESSZZ BUGZZ THEY ARE!
UM. GUYS? ANY SUGGESTIONS?
JULIA! ANYA! YOU TOLD ME *I'M* THE "CHOSEN ONE"...
...BUT YOU *ALSO* SAID ONLY A *PETER PARKER* COULD DEFEAT HER.
WELL? WE'VE GOT *THOUSANDS* OF 'EM!
BUT NOT THE *REAL* ONE!
WE SHOULD AT LEAST *TRY!*
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!
PETER PARKERS! SPIDER-MEN! ATTACK!

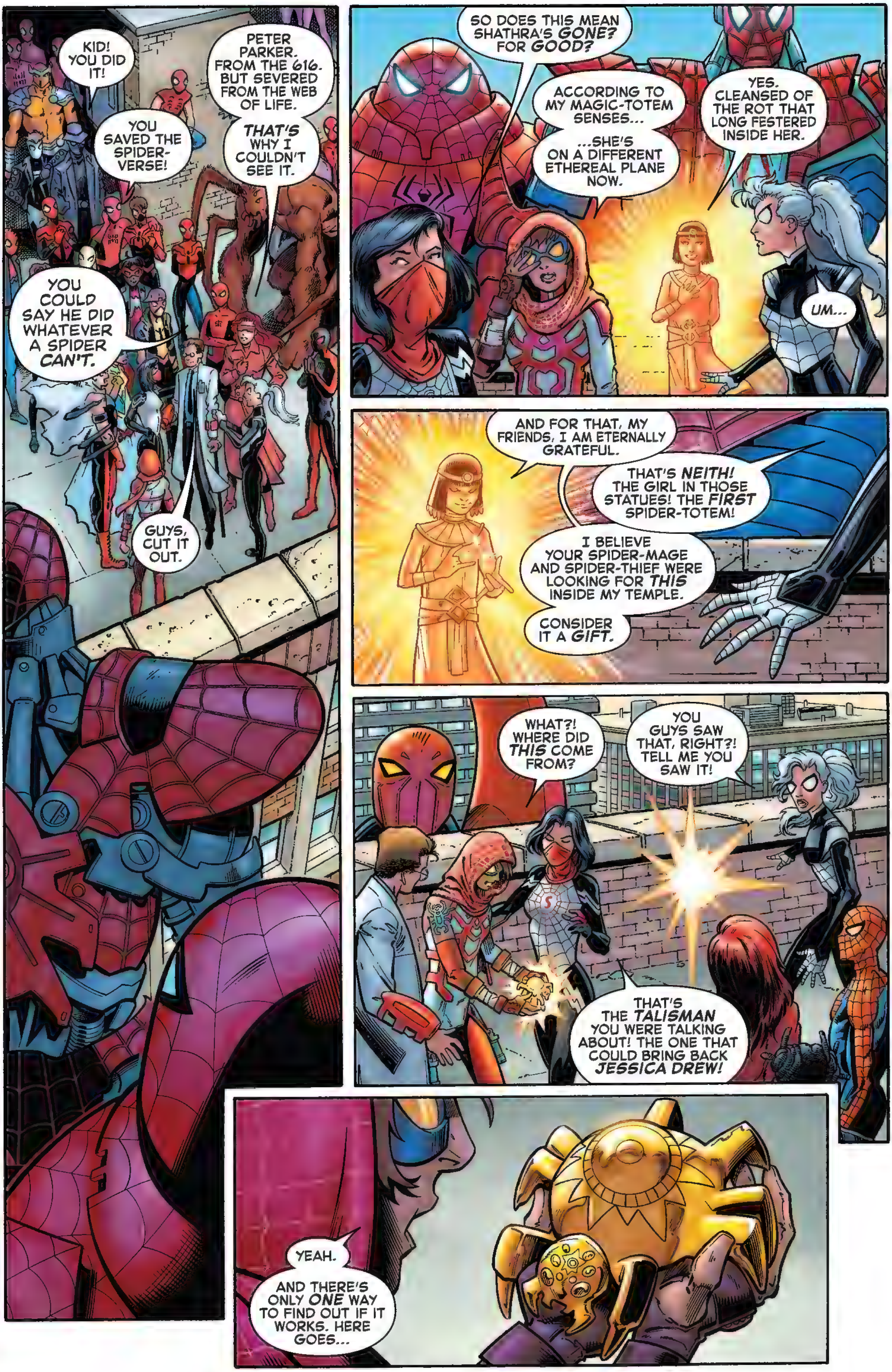

HA!
WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH HERE?!
YOU ARE NOTHING BEFORE ME!
NOTHING BUT BOTHERSOME FOOLZ!
LADY, THAT'S OUR SIGNATURE MOVE!

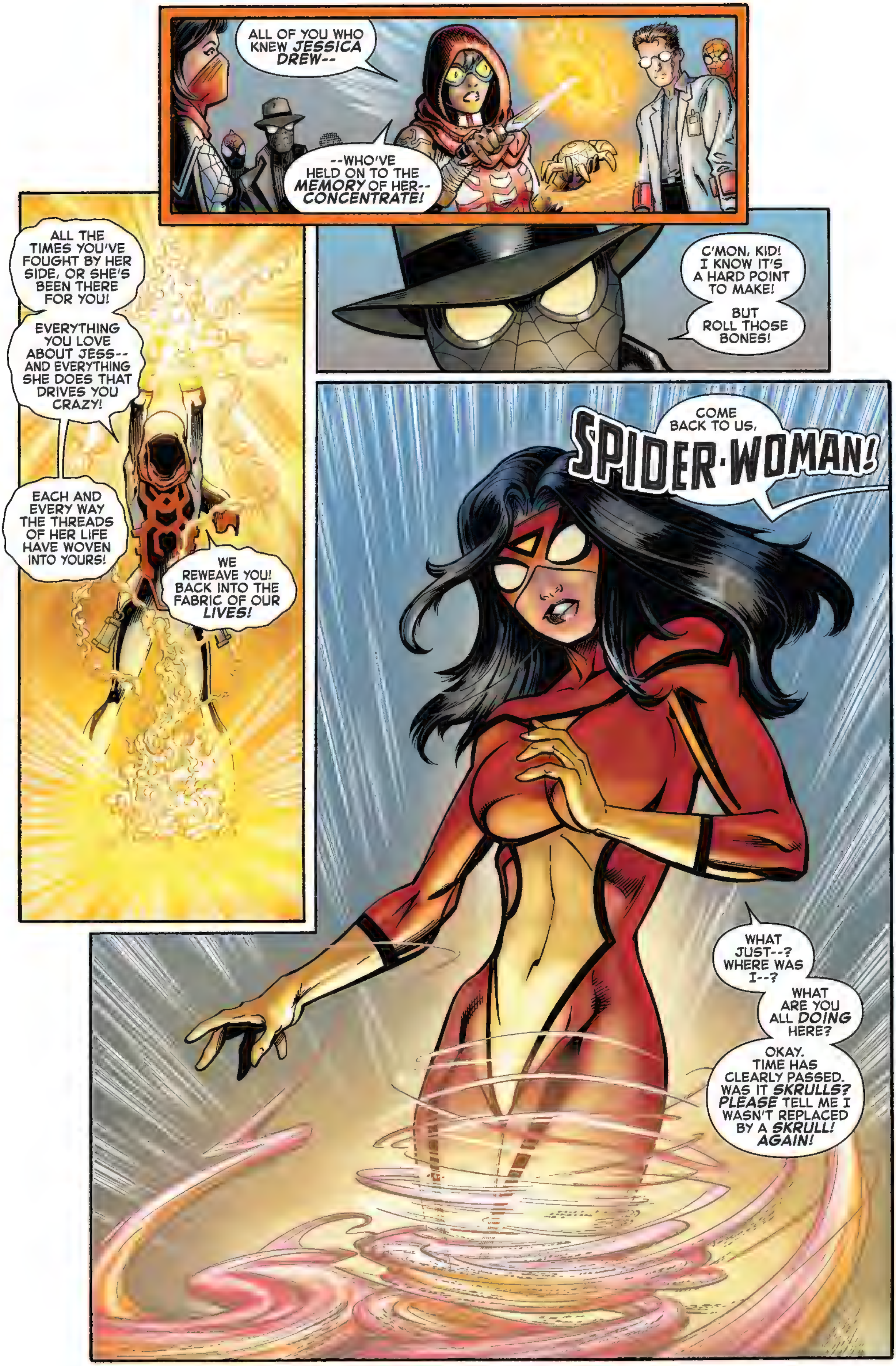

OUTTA THE WAY! *COMING THROUGH!*
SKRRRF
IT'S *SPIDER-MOBILE!* AND *MILES!*
IN THE FLESH AND ALL DE-WASPED! IS *EVERYBODY* CURED NOW?
YEAH! BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU TWO SNAP BACK TO *THIS* DIMENSION WITH THE REST OF US?
SPIDER-MOBILE "DROVE INTO THE SKID," AND WE TOKYO-DRIFTED ACROSS DIMENSIONS.
HOW IS THAT EVEN *POSSIBLE?*
EASY. OUT OF ALL THE P-P-PETERS IN THE SPIDER-VERSE, I'M THE BEST P-P-PARALLEL P-P-PARKER.
THE TWO OF US WENT TO *ALL* OF THE DIMENSIONS SHATHRA *BLOCKED OFF!*
AND WE RECRUITED *ALL* OF THE *SPIDERS* SHE COULDN'T TURN...
MORE PORTALzZzz?
FOR ALL THE GOOD IT WILL DO!
ALL THE MORE *BUGzz* FOR ME TO *SQUASH!*
"...ALL THE SPIDERS PROTECTED DEEP INSIDE *NONORGANIC* SHELLS...
"...OR, TO PUT IT *ANOTHER* WAY...

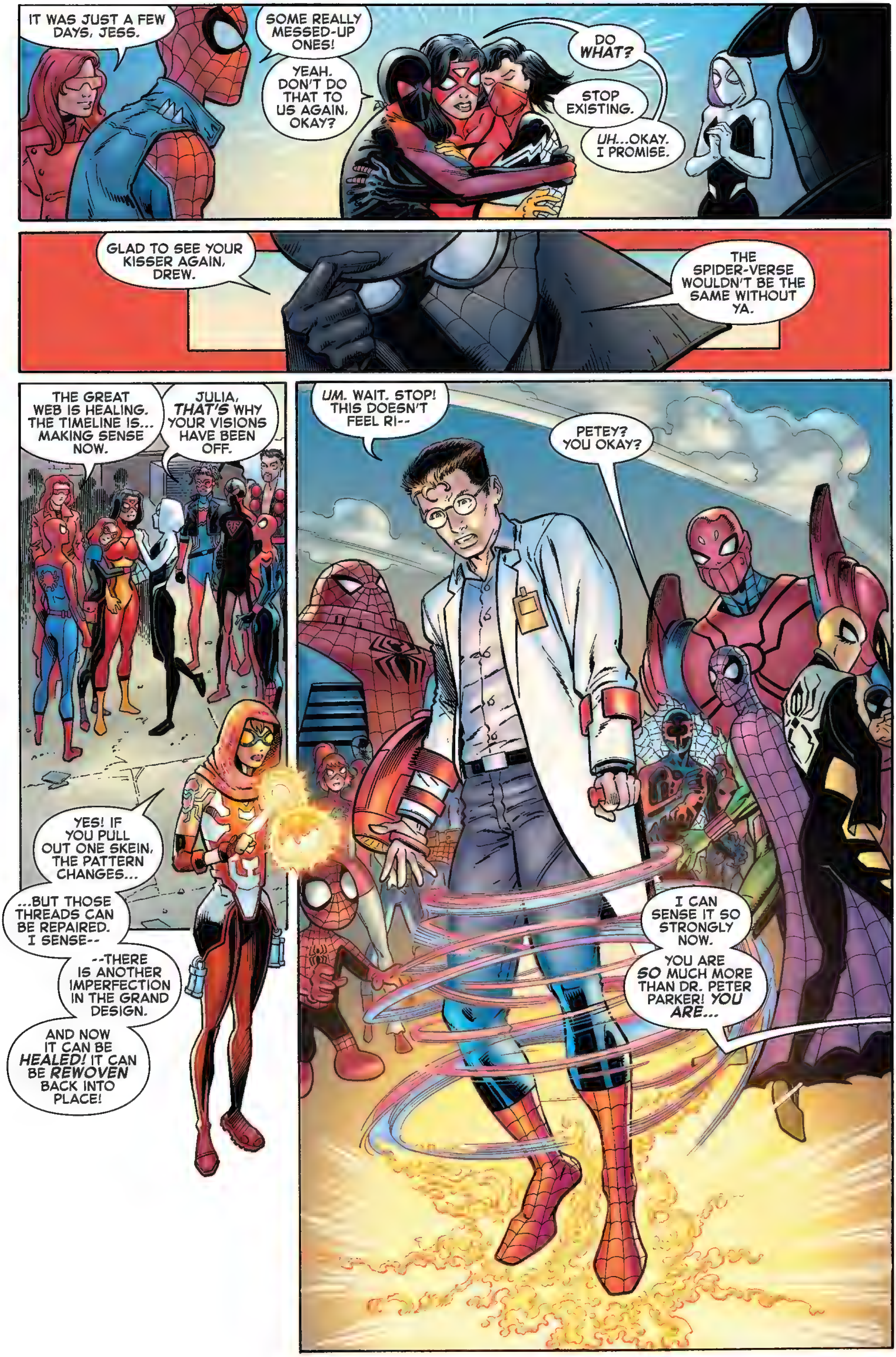

"...ALL OF THE GIANT SPIDER-BOTS!"
LEOPARDON! MEGA-MORPH! MECH-STRIKE SPIDER-MAN!
COME, MY FRIENDS! FOR THE SAKE OF ALL SPIDERS! JOIN ME!
WE'RE WITH YOU, SP//dr!
GET CLEAR, LITTLE GUYS. GIVE US SOME ROOM!
WALLOPING WEB-SNAPPERS!
IF WE LIVE THROUGH ALL OF THIS, I AM SO STEALING ONE OF THOSE.

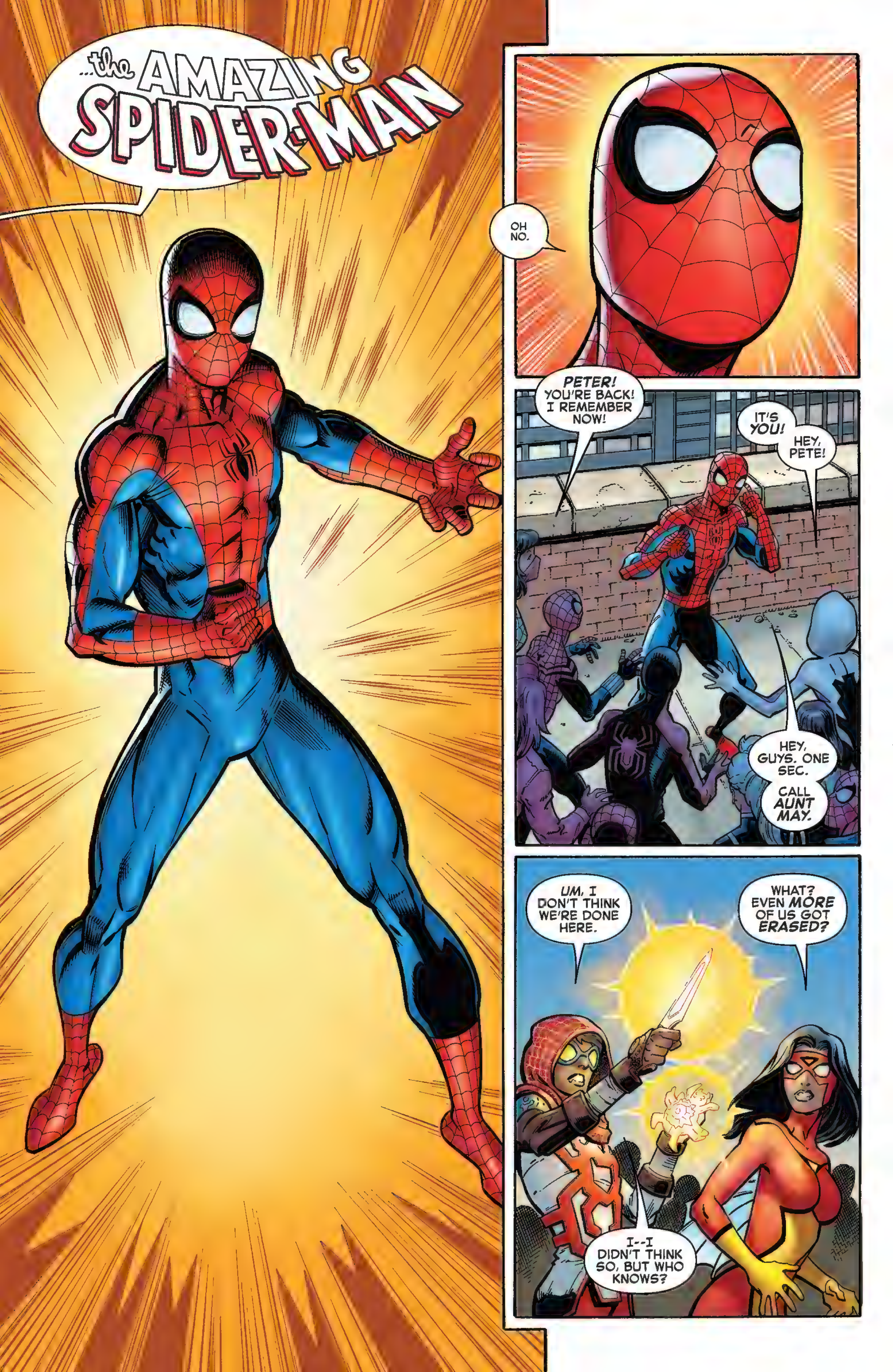

HELL YEAH!
THAT'S THE MOST *METAL THING* I HAVE *EVER SEEN!*
GO, PENI PARKER! WE WORK TOGETHER!
MADAME WEB, CAN THEY DO IT? CAN *THEY* STOP HER?
NO. THEY CAN ONLY *HOLD* HER AND DELAY THE INEVITABLE. BUT I'VE SEEN EVERY POSSIBLE FUTURE.
ONLY THE SPIDER-MAN OF THE 616 CAN SAVE US. AND HE'S *GONE.*
HOLD ON. WE MAY HAVE SOMETHING *BETTER.*
PERSONALLY, THIS IS WHY I DINNA PUT ANY FAITH IN WITCHES AND THEIR DAFT PROPHECIES. RIGHT, LAD?
UM. WHY'S EVERYONE LOOKING AT ME? I JUST BROUGHT THIS FOR MY PAL *SILK.*
I'M HER GUY IN THE CHAIR.
NO. *YOU* GOT THIS, PETE. THIS ONE'S *ALL YOURS.*
SHOW 'EM! THEY LAUGHED AT YOU FOR BEING A BOOKWORM.
BUT ONLY A SCIENCE MAJOR COULD'VE CREATED A DEVICE LIKE THAT!
SHOW 'EM WHO YOU ARE!
I'M PETER PARKER, AND THIS IS MY *GREAT WEB-SHOOTER.*
THWIP.

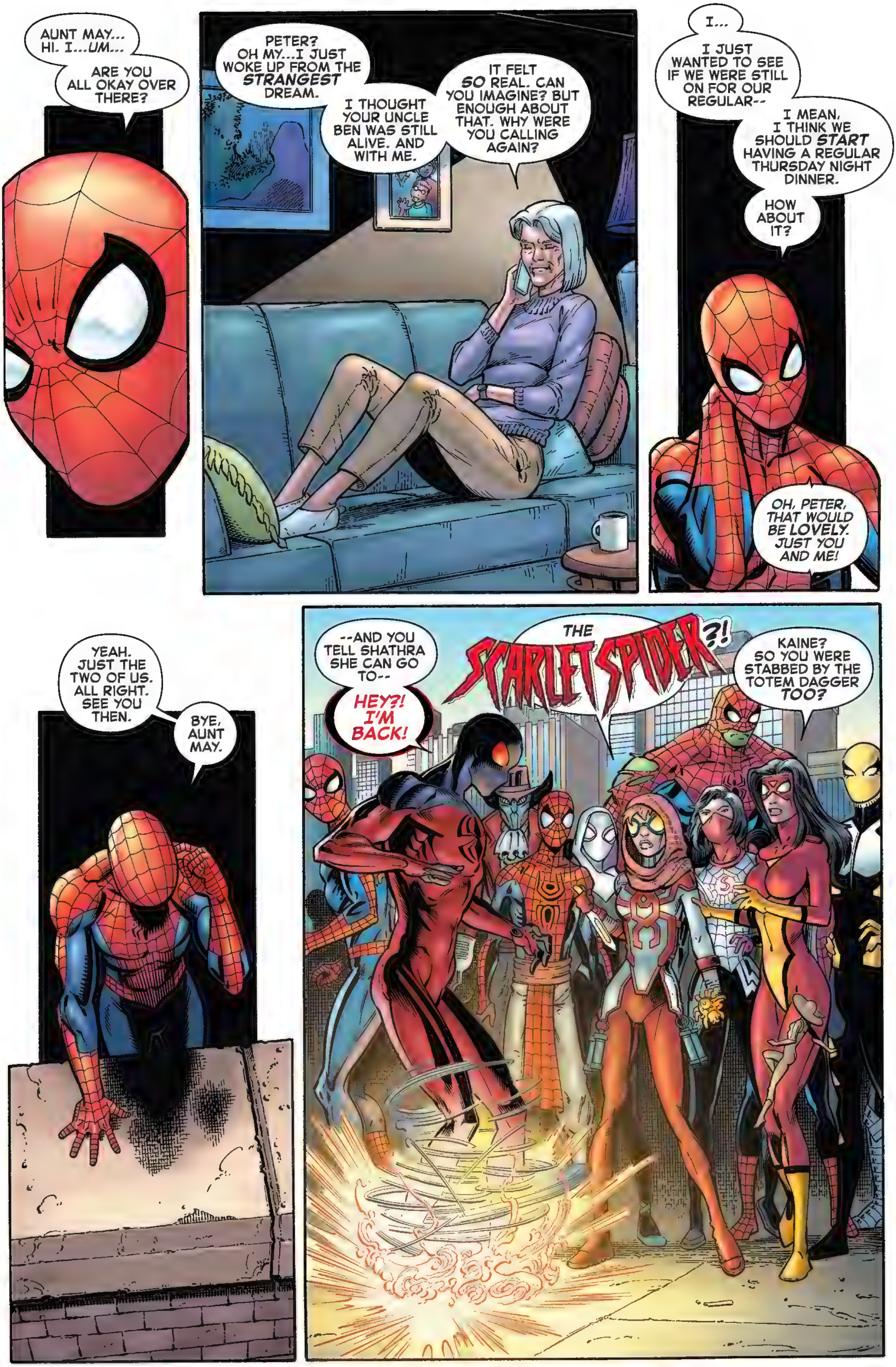

NO! I AM THE WASP TOTEM!
THISzZz IzZ IMPOSSIBLE!
I AM GREATER THAN ANY SPIDER!
AND I'M NO SPIDER. I'M JUST A MAN.

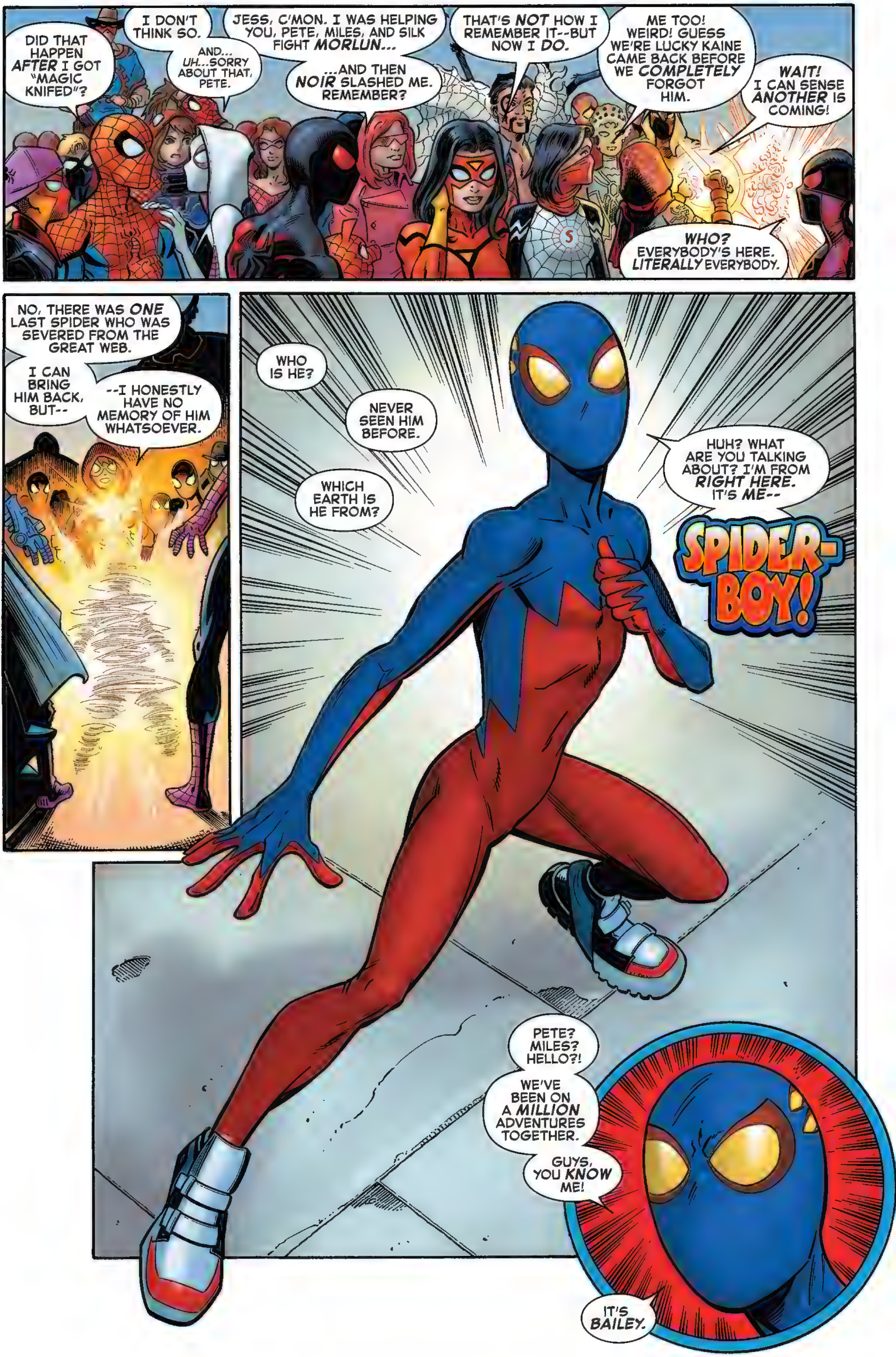

KID! YOU DID IT!
YOU SAVED THE SPIDER-VERSE!
PETER PARKER. FROM THE 616. BUT SEVERED FROM THE WEB OF LIFE.
THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T SEE IT.
YOU COULD SAY HE DID WHATEVER A SPIDER CAN'T.
GUYS, CUT IT OUT.
SO DOES THIS MEAN SHATHRA'S GONE? FOR GOOD?
ACCORDING TO MY MAGIC-TOTEM SENSES...
...SHE'S ON A DIFFERENT ETHEREAL PLANE NOW.
YES. CLEANSED OF THE ROT THAT LONG FESTERED INSIDE HER.
UM...
AND FOR THAT, MY FRIENDS, I AM ETERNALLY GRATEFUL.
THAT'S NEITH! THE GIRL IN THOSE STATUES! THE FIRST SPIDER-TOTEM!
I BELIEVE YOUR SPIDER-MAGE AND SPIDER-THIEF WERE LOOKING FOR THIS INSIDE MY TEMPLE.
CONSIDER IT A GIFT.
WHAT?! WHERE DID THIS COME FROM?
YOU GUYS SAW THAT, RIGHT?! TELL ME YOU SAW IT!
THAT'S THE TALISMAN YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT! THE ONE THAT COULD BRING BACK JESSICA DREW!
YEAH.
AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT IF IT WORKS. HERE GOES...

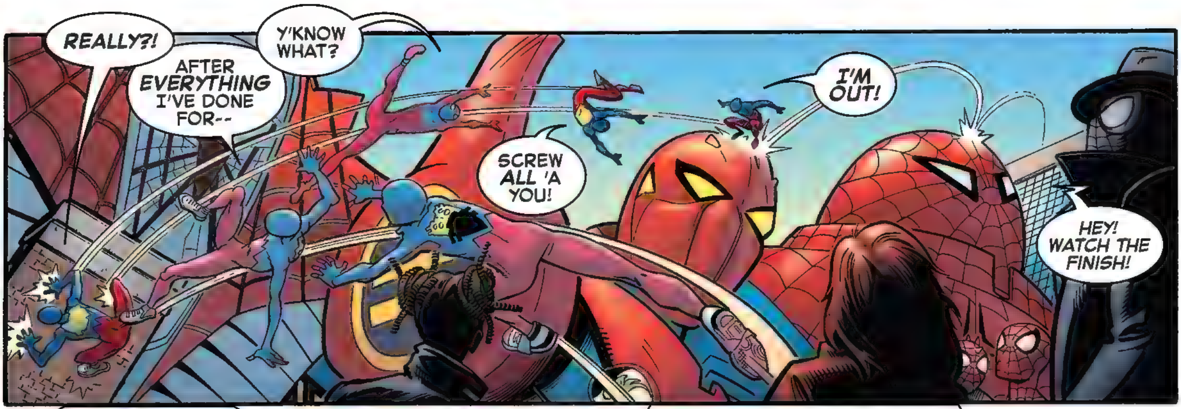

ALL OF YOU WHO KNEW *JESSICA DREW*--
--WHO'VE HELD ON TO THE *MEMORY* OF HER-- *CONCENTRATE!*
ALL THE TIMES YOU'VE FOUGHT BY HER SIDE, OR SHE'S BEEN THERE FOR YOU!
EVERYTHING YOU LOVE ABOUT JESS-- AND EVERYTHING SHE DOES THAT DRIVES YOU CRAZY!
EACH AND EVERY WAY THE THREADS OF HER LIFE HAVE WOVEN INTO YOURS!
WE REWEAVE YOU! BACK INTO THE FABRIC OF OUR *LIVES!*
C'MON, KID! I KNOW IT'S A HARD POINT TO MAKE!
BUT ROLL THOSE BONES!
COME BACK TO US, SPIDER-WOMAN!
WHAT JUST--? WHERE WAS I--?
WHAT ARE YOU ALL *DOING* HERE?
OKAY. TIME HAS CLEARLY PASSED. WAS IT *SKRULLS? PLEASE* TELL ME I WASN'T REPLACED BY A *SKRULL! AGAIN!*

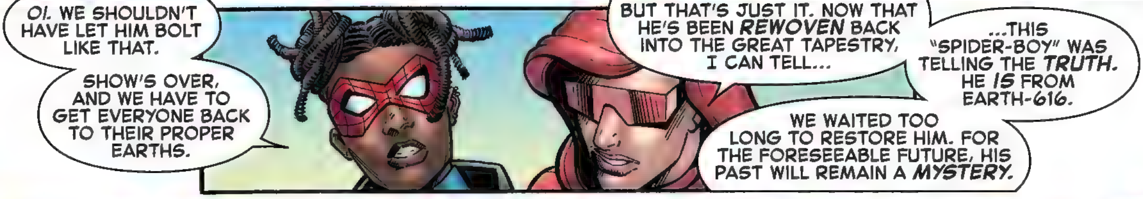

IT WAS JUST A FEW DAYS, JESS.
SOME REALLY MESSED-UP ONES!
YEAH. DON'T DO THAT TO US AGAIN, OKAY?
DO *WHAT?*
STOP EXISTING.
UH...OKAY. I PROMISE.
GLAD TO SEE YOUR KISSER AGAIN, DREW.
THE SPIDER-VERSE WOULDN'T BE THE SAME WITHOUT YA.
THE GREAT WEB IS HEALING. THE TIMELINE IS... MAKING SENSE NOW.
JULIA, *THAT'S* WHY YOUR VISIONS HAVE BEEN OFF.
YES! IF YOU PULL OUT ONE SKEIN, THE PATTERN CHANGES...
...BUT THOSE THREADS CAN BE REPAIRED. I SENSE--
--THERE IS ANOTHER IMPERFECTION IN THE GRAND DESIGN.
AND NOW IT CAN BE *HEALED!* IT CAN BE *REWOVEN* BACK INTO PLACE!
UM. WAIT. STOP! THIS DOESN'T FEEL RI--
PETEY? YOU OKAY?
I CAN SENSE IT SO STRONGLY NOW.
YOU ARE *SO* MUCH MORE THAN DR. PETER PARKER! *YOU ARE...*

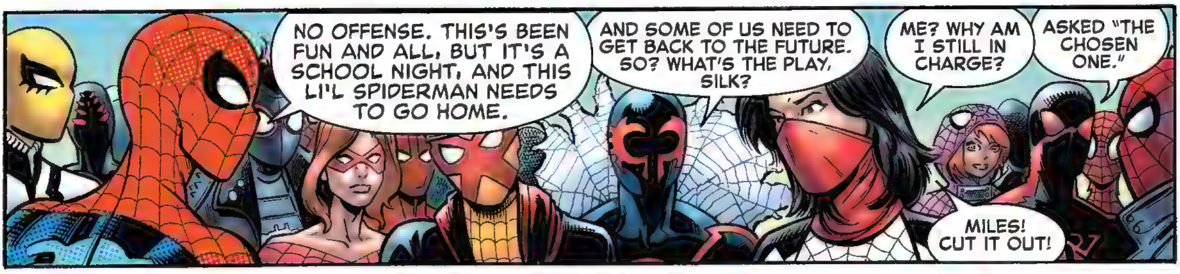

...the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
OH NO.
PETER! YOU'RE BACK! I REMEMBER NOW!
IT'S YOU!
HEY, PETE!
HEY, GUYS. ONE SEC.
CALL AUNT MAY.
UM, I DON'T THINK WE'RE DONE HERE.
WHAT? EVEN MORE OF US GOT ERASED?
I--I DIDN'T THINK SO, BUT WHO KNOWS?

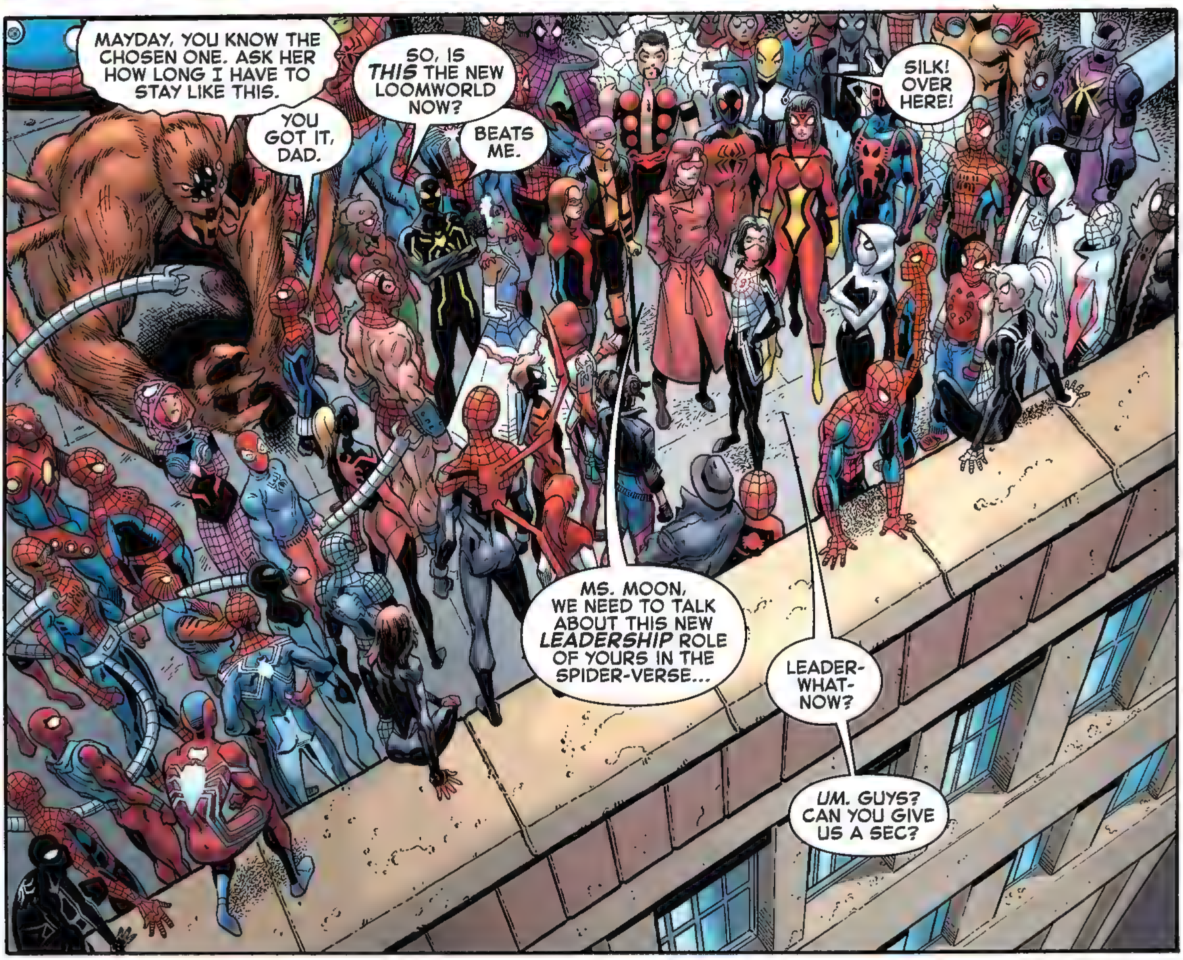

AUNT MAY... HI. I...UM...
ARE YOU ALL OKAY OVER THERE?
PETER? OH MY...I JUST WOKE UP FROM THE STRANGEST DREAM.
I THOUGHT YOUR UNCLE BEN WAS STILL ALIVE. AND WITH ME.
IT FELT SO REAL. CAN YOU IMAGINE? BUT ENOUGH ABOUT THAT. WHY WERE YOU CALLING AGAIN?
I...
I JUST WANTED TO SEE IF WE WERE STILL ON FOR OUR REGULAR--
I MEAN, I THINK WE SHOULD START HAVING A REGULAR THURSDAY NIGHT DINNER.
HOW ABOUT IT?
OH, PETER, THAT WOULD BE LOVELY. JUST YOU AND ME!
YEAH. JUST THE TWO OF US. ALL RIGHT. SEE YOU THEN.
BYE, AUNT MAY.
--AND YOU TELL SHATHRA SHE CAN GO TO--
HEY?! I'M BACK!
THE SCARLET SPIDER?!
KAINE? SO YOU WERE STABBED BY THE TOTEM DAGGER TOO?

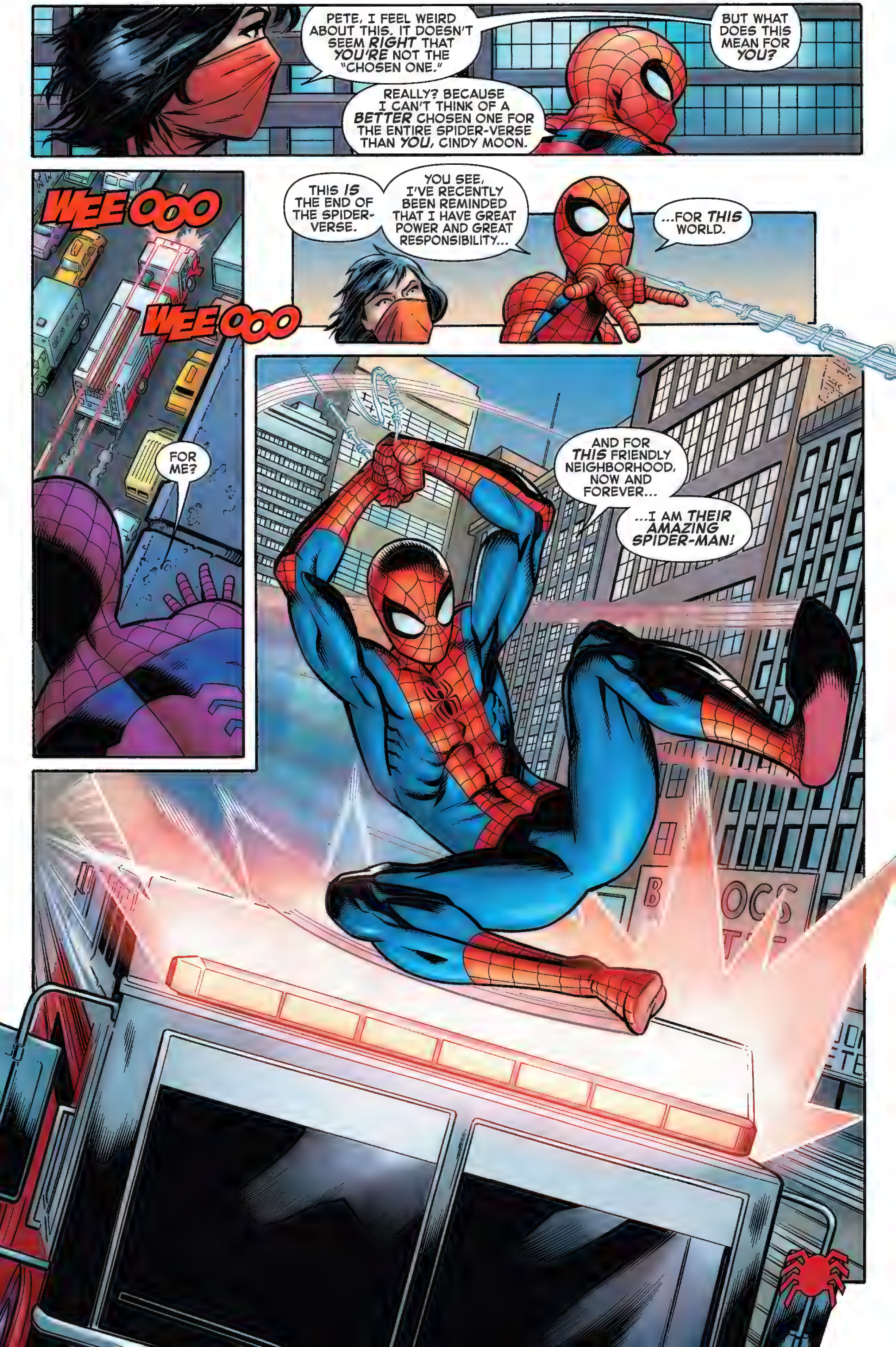

DID THAT HAPPEN AFTER I GOT "MAGIC KNIFED"?
I DON'T THINK SO.
AND... UH...SORRY ABOUT THAT, PETE.
JESS, C'MON. I WAS HELPING YOU, PETE, MILES, AND SILK FIGHT MORLUN...
...AND THEN NOIR SLASHED ME. REMEMBER?
THAT'S NOT HOW I REMEMBER IT--BUT NOW I DO.
ME TOO! WEIRD! GUESS WE'RE LUCKY KAINE CAME BACK BEFORE WE COMPLETELY FORGOT HIM.
WAIT! I CAN SENSE ANOTHER IS COMING!
WHO? EVERYBODY'S HERE. LITERALLY EVERYBODY.
NO, THERE WAS ONE LAST SPIDER WHO WAS SEVERED FROM THE GREAT WEB.
I CAN BRING HIM BACK, BUT--
--I HONESTLY HAVE NO MEMORY OF HIM WHATSOEVER.
WHO IS HE?
NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE.
WHICH EARTH IS HE FROM?
HUH? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I'M FROM RIGHT HERE. IT'S ME--
SPIDER-BOY!
PETE? MILES? HELLO?!
WE'VE BEEN ON A MILLION ADVENTURES TOGETHER.
GUYS, YOU KNOW ME!
IT'S BAILEY.

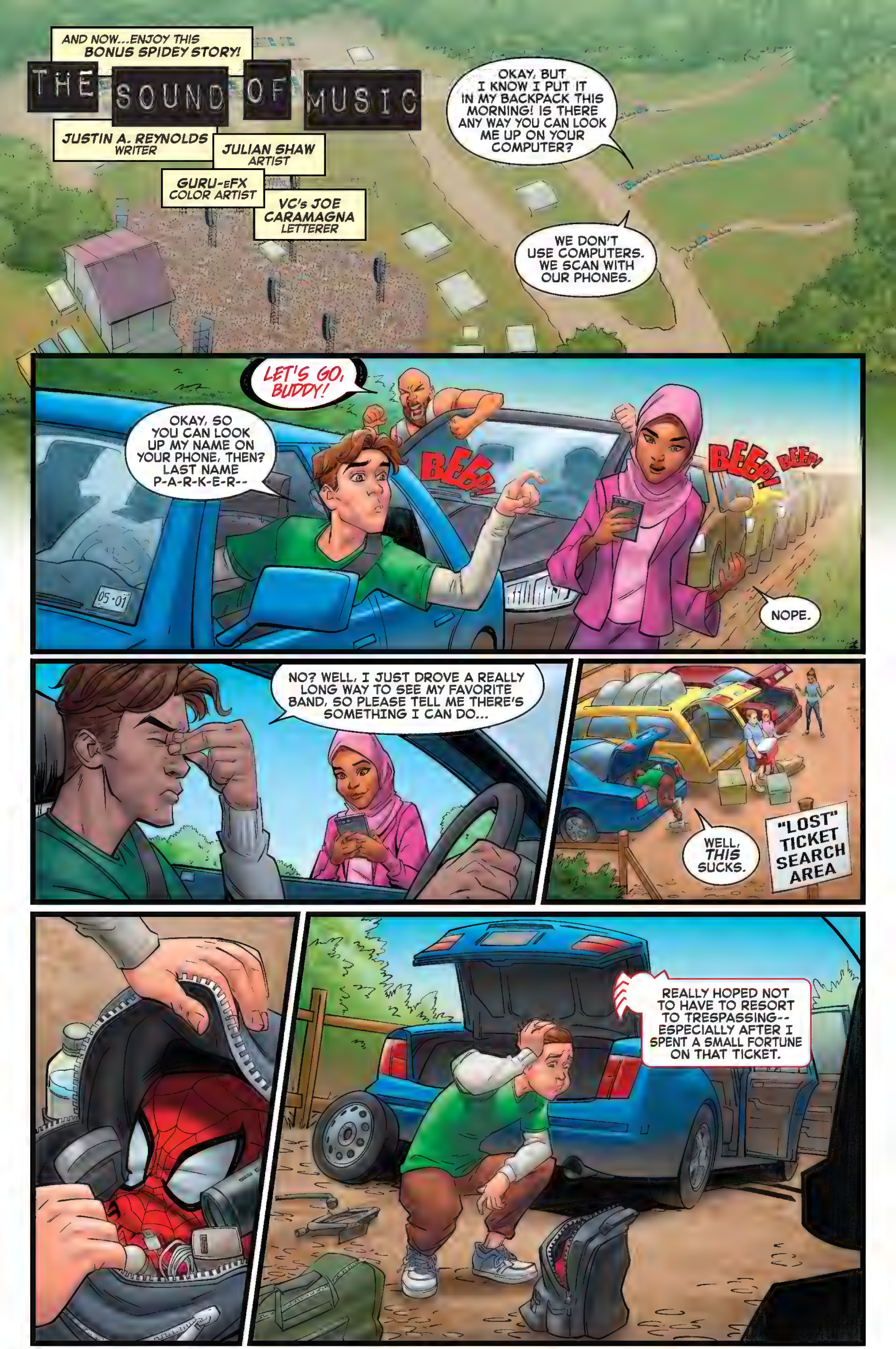

REALLY?!
AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE DONE FOR--
Y'KNOW WHAT?
SCREW ALL 'A YOU!
I'M OUT!
HEY! WATCH THE FINISH!

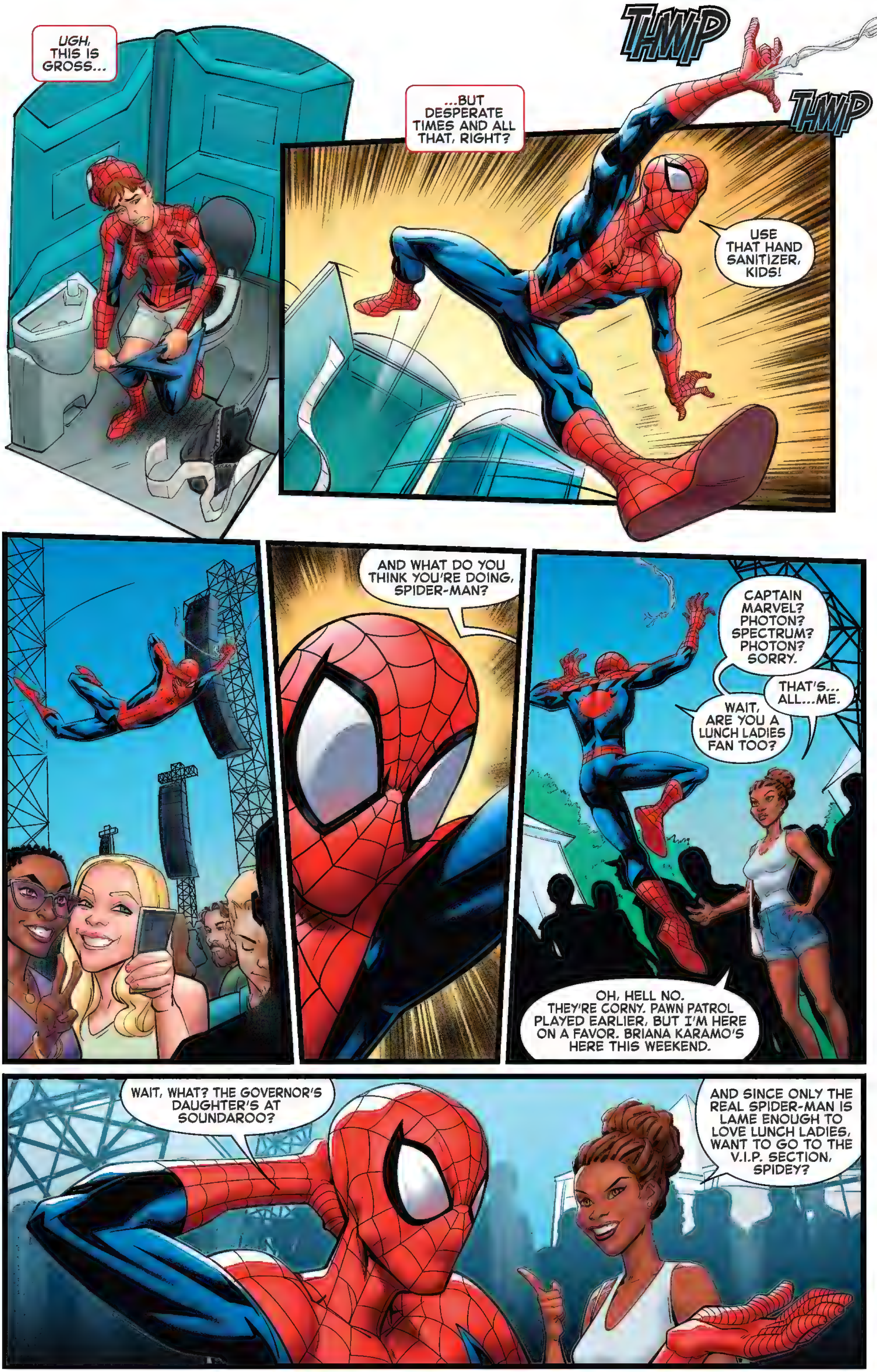

OI. WE SHOULDN'T HAVE LET HIM BOLT LIKE THAT.
SHOW'S OVER, AND WE HAVE TO GET EVERYONE BACK TO THEIR PROPER EARTHS.
BUT THAT'S JUST IT. NOW THAT HE'S BEEN REWOVEN BACK INTO THE GREAT TAPESTRY, I CAN TELL...
...THIS "SPIDER-BOY" WAS TELLING THE TRUTH. HE IS FROM EARTH-616.
WE WAITED TOO LONG TO RESTORE HIM. FOR THE FORESEEABLE FUTURE, HIS PAST WILL REMAIN A MYSTERY.

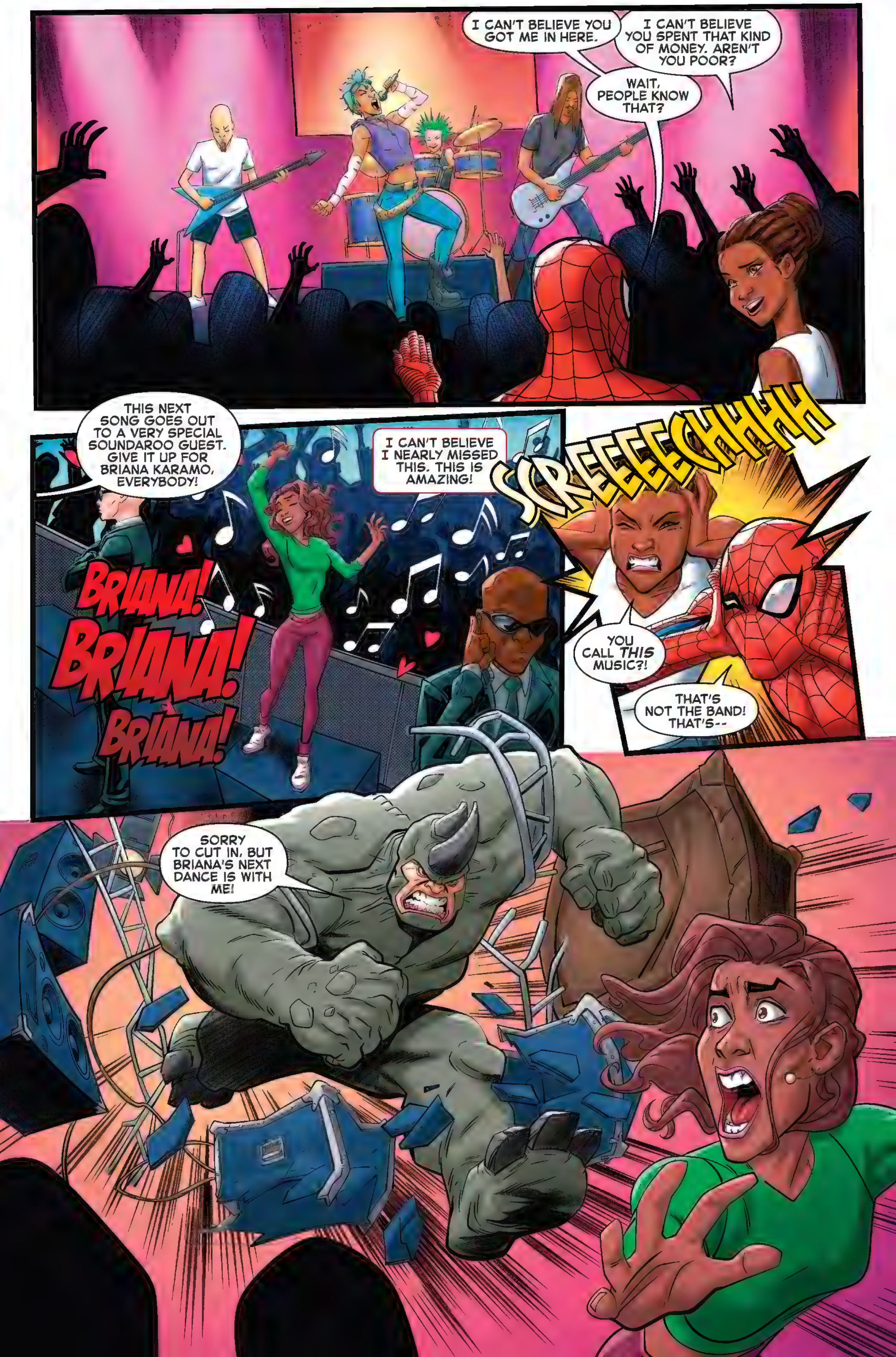

NO OFFENSE. THIS'S BEEN FUN AND ALL, BUT IT'S A SCHOOL NIGHT, AND THIS LI'L SPIDERMAN NEEDS TO GO HOME.
AND SOME OF US NEED TO GET BACK TO THE FUTURE. SO? WHAT'S THE PLAY, SILK?
ME? WHY AM I STILL IN CHARGE?
ASKED "THE CHOSEN ONE."
MILES! CUT IT OUT!

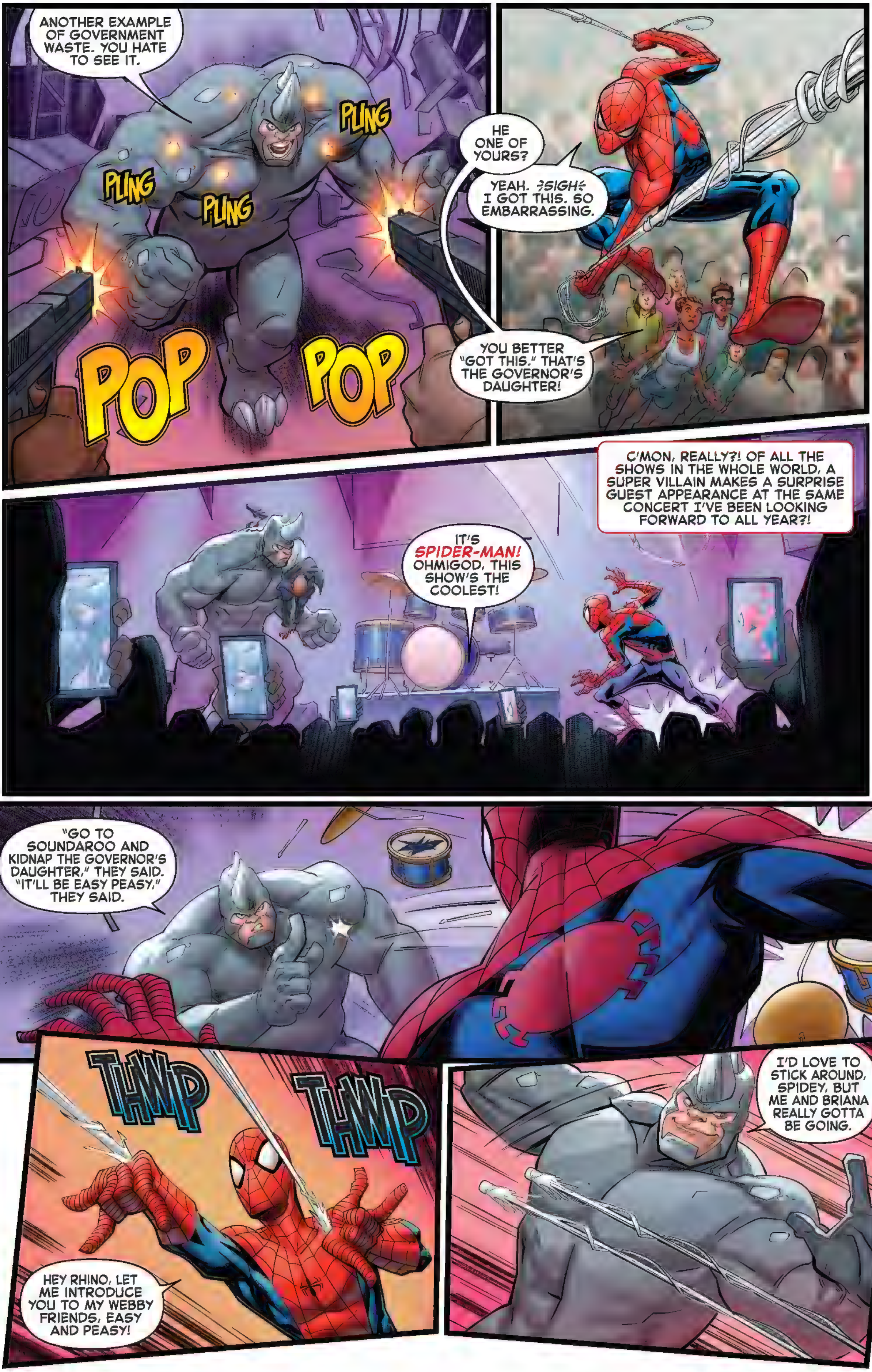

MAYDAY, YOU KNOW THE CHOSEN ONE. ASK HER HOW LONG I HAVE TO STAY LIKE THIS.
YOU GOT IT, DAD.
SO, IS THIS THE NEW LOOMWORLD NOW?
BEATS ME.
SILK! OVER HERE!
MS. MOON, WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT THIS NEW LEADERSHIP ROLE OF YOURS IN THE SPIDER-VERSE...
LEADER-WHAT-NOW?
UM. GUYS? CAN YOU GIVE US A SEC?

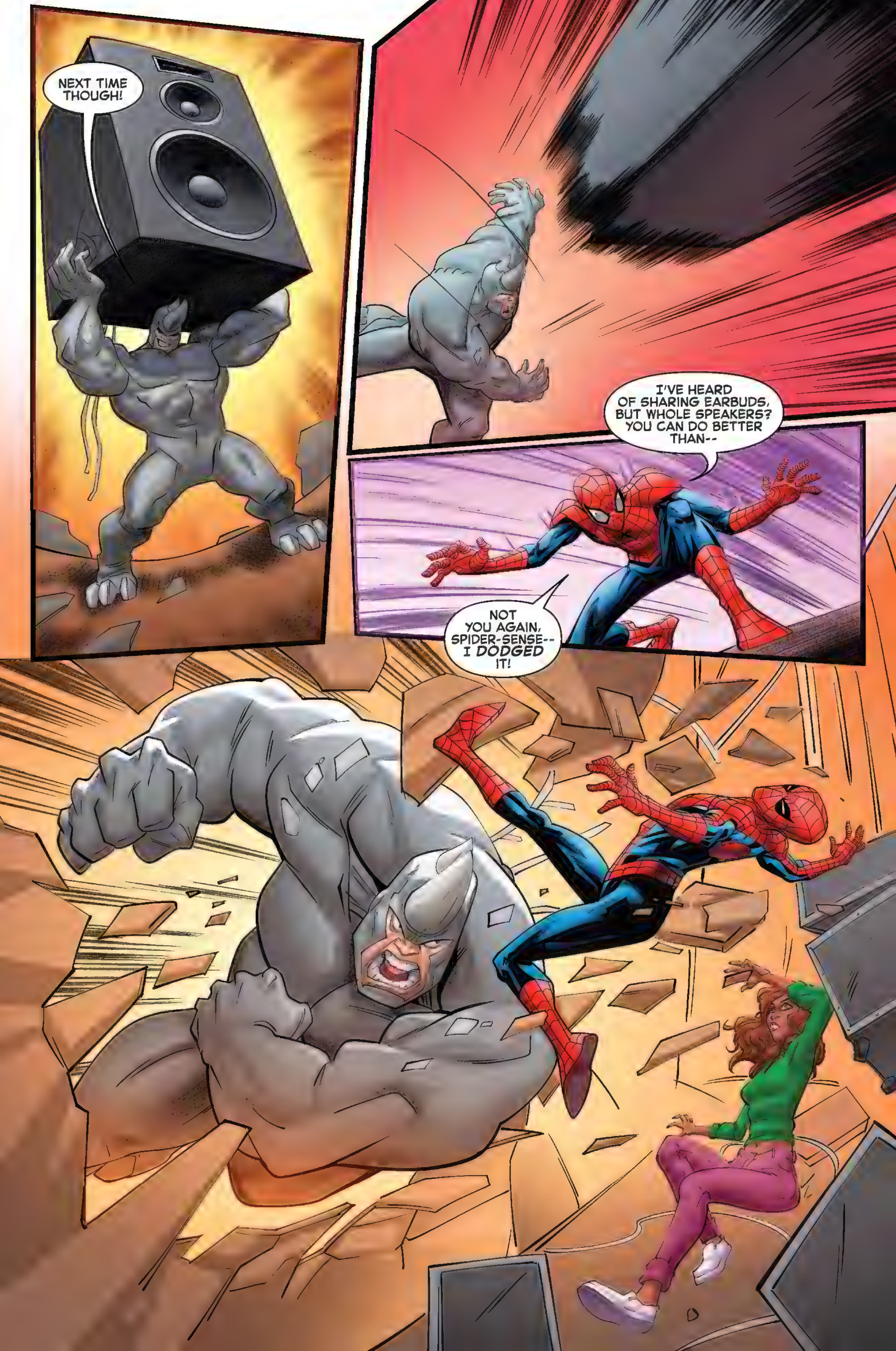

PETE, I FEEL WEIRD ABOUT THIS. IT DOESN'T SEEM *RIGHT* THAT *YOU'RE* NOT THE "CHOSEN ONE."
REALLY? BECAUSE I CAN'T THINK OF A *BETTER* CHOSEN ONE FOR THE ENTIRE SPIDER-VERSE THAN *YOU*, CINDY MOON.
BUT WHAT DOES THIS MEAN FOR *YOU?*
WEE OOO
WEE OOO
FOR ME?
THIS *IS* THE END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE.
YOU SEE, I'VE RECENTLY BEEN REMINDED THAT I HAVE GREAT POWER AND GREAT RESPONSIBILITY...
...FOR *THIS* WORLD.
AND FOR *THIS* FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD, NOW AND FOREVER...
...I AM THEIR *AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!*

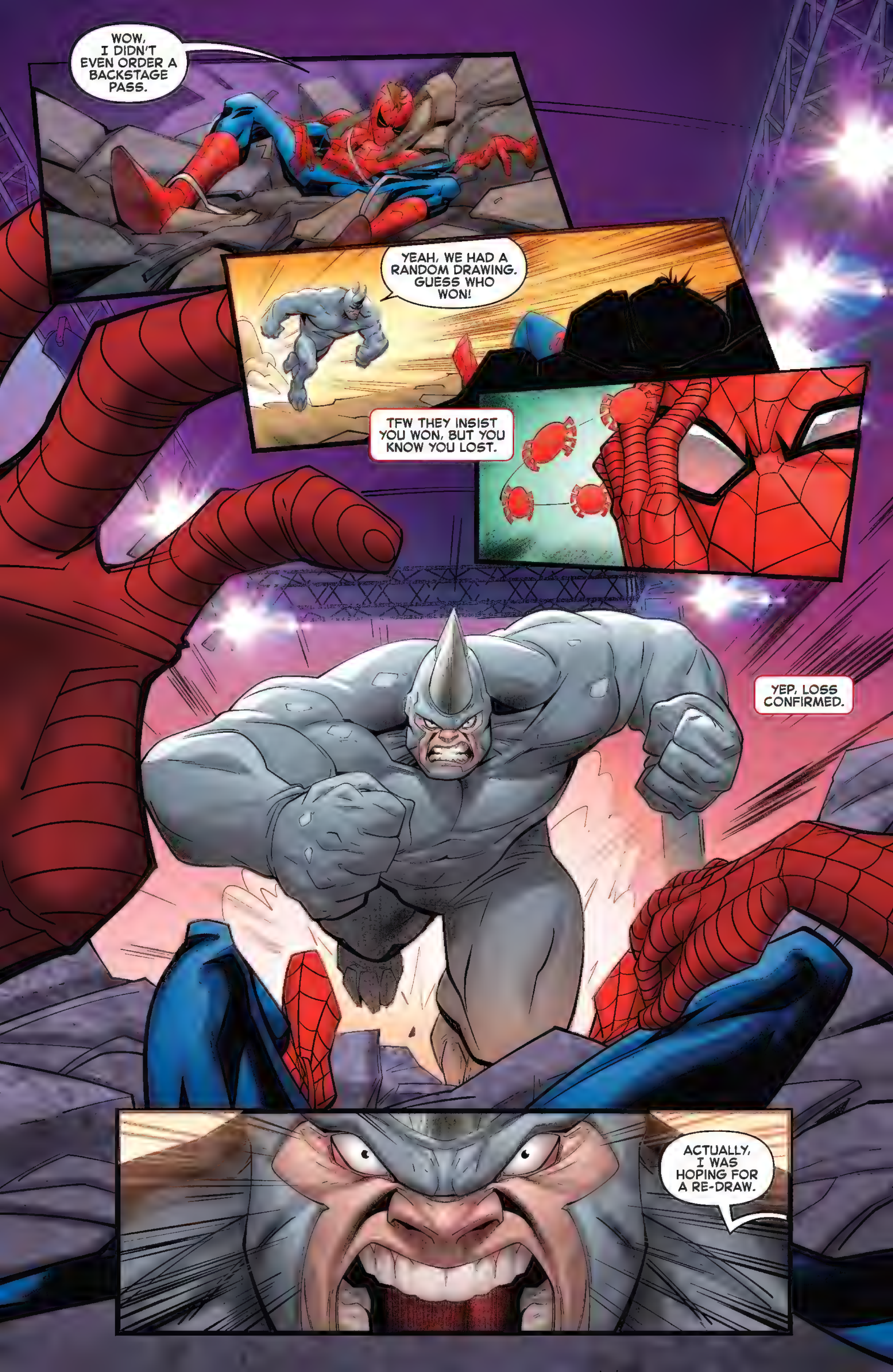

AND NOW...ENJOY THIS BONUS SPIDEY STORY!
THE SOUND OF MUSIC
JUSTIN A. REYNOLDS WRITER
JULIAN SHAW ARTIST
GURU-eFX COLOR ARTIST
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERER
OKAY, BUT I KNOW I PUT IT IN MY BACKPACK THIS MORNING! IS THERE ANY WAY YOU CAN LOOK ME UP ON YOUR COMPUTER?
WE DON'T USE COMPUTERS. WE SCAN WITH OUR PHONES.
LET'S GO, BUDDY!
OKAY, SO YOU CAN LOOK UP MY NAME ON YOUR PHONE, THEN? LAST NAME P-A-R-K-E-R--
BEEP!
BEEP! BEEP!
05·01
NOPE.
NO? WELL, I JUST DROVE A REALLY LONG WAY TO SEE MY FAVORITE BAND, SO PLEASE TELL ME THERE'S SOMETHING I CAN DO...
WELL, THIS SUCKS.
"LOST" TICKET SEARCH AREA
REALLY HOPED NOT TO HAVE TO RESORT TO TRESPASSING--ESPECIALLY AFTER I SPENT A SMALL FORTUNE ON THAT TICKET.

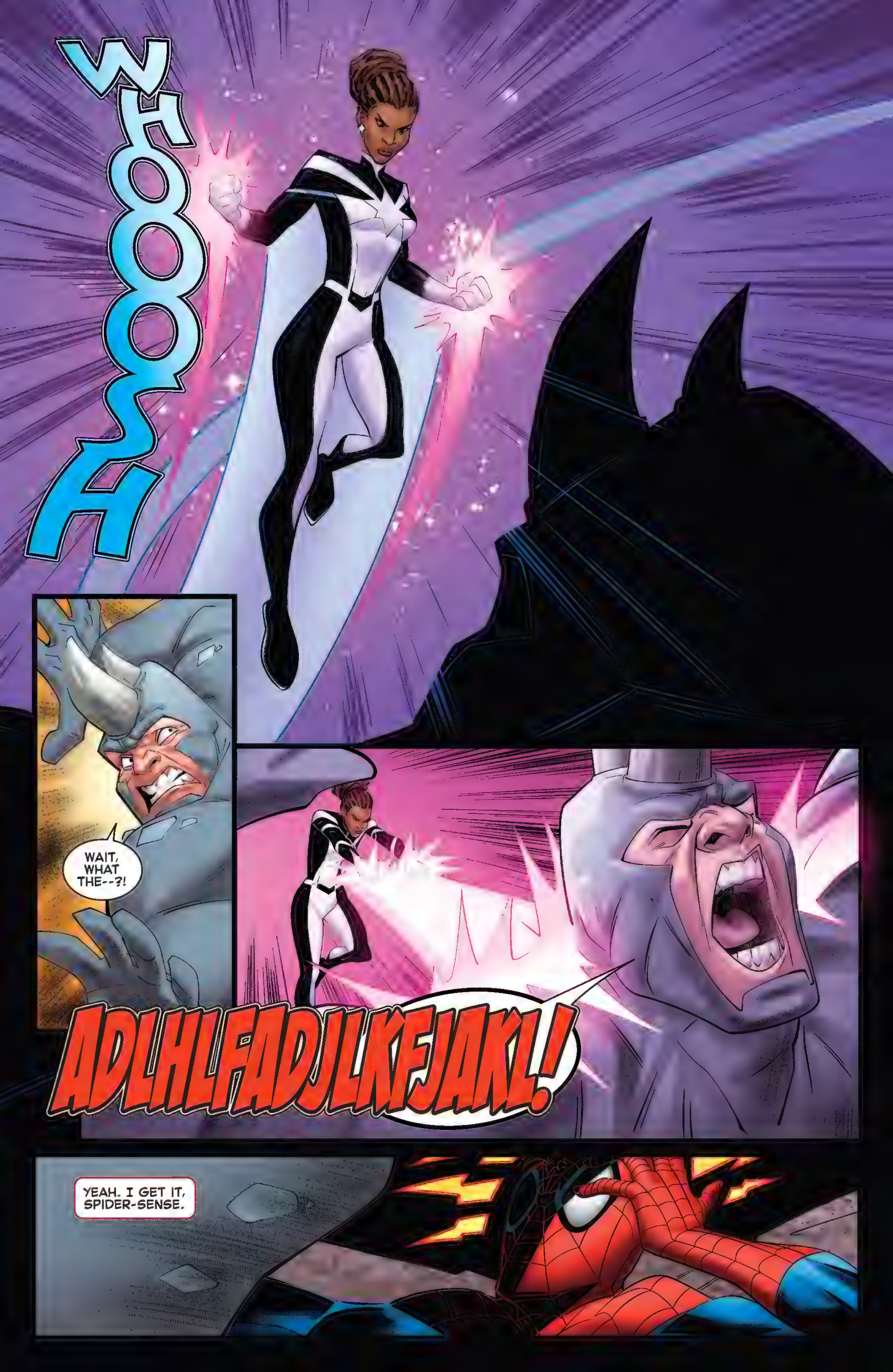

UGH, THIS IS GROSS...
...BUT DESPERATE TIMES AND ALL THAT, RIGHT?
THWIP
THWIP
USE THAT HAND SANITIZER, KIDS!
AND WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, SPIDER-MAN?
CAPTAIN MARVEL? PHOTON? SPECTRUM? PHOTON? SORRY.
THAT'S... ALL...ME.
WAIT, ARE YOU A LUNCH LADIES FAN TOO?
OH, HELL NO. THEY'RE CORNY. PAWN PATROL PLAYED EARLIER, BUT I'M HERE ON A FAVOR. BRIANA KARAMO'S HERE THIS WEEKEND.
WAIT, WHAT? THE GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER'S AT SOUNDAROO?
AND SINCE ONLY THE REAL SPIDER-MAN IS LAME ENOUGH TO LOVE LUNCH LADIES, WANT TO GO TO THE V.I.P. SECTION, SPIDEY?

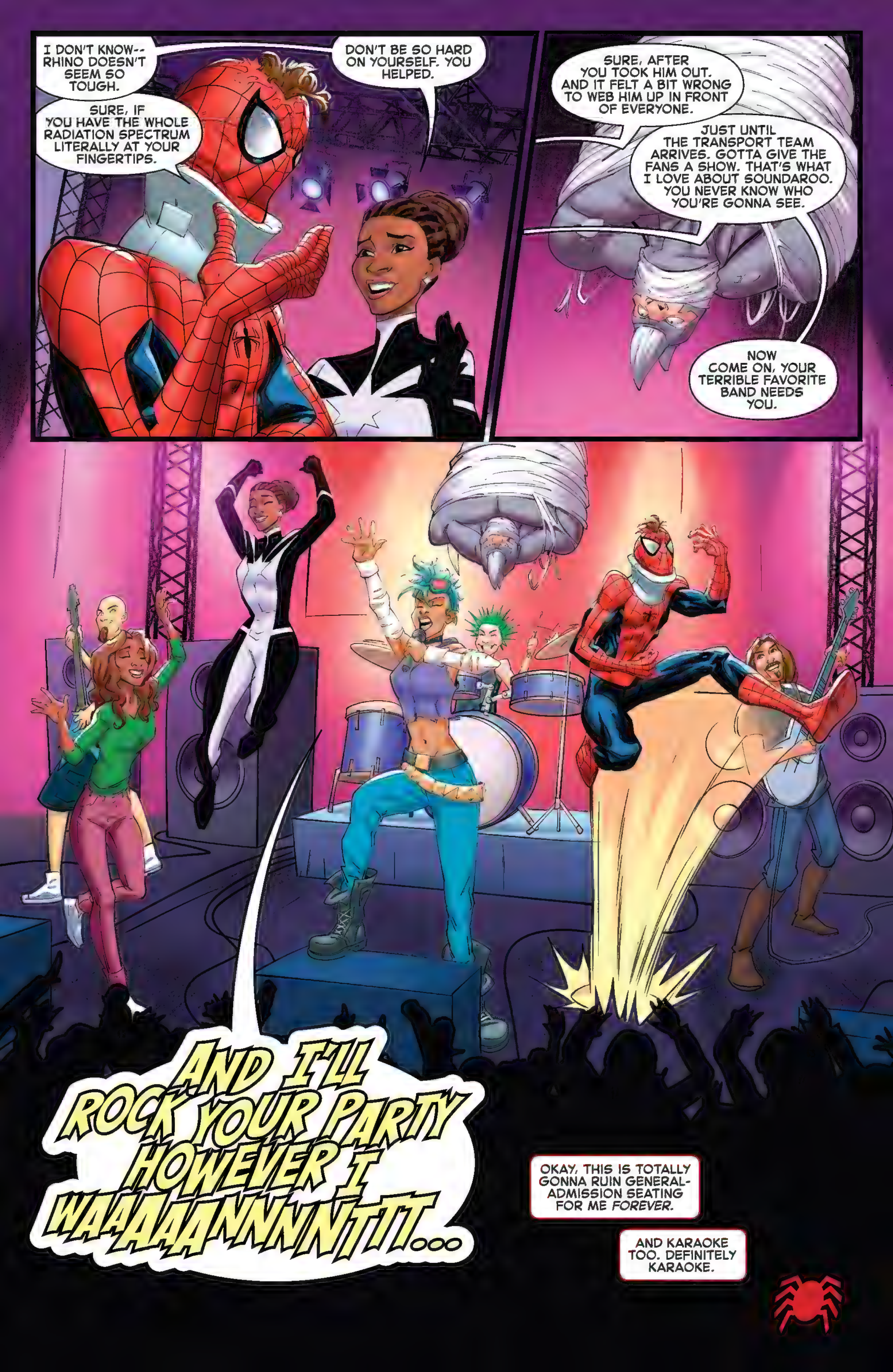

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GOT ME IN HERE.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU SPENT THAT KIND OF MONEY. AREN'T YOU POOR?
WAIT, PEOPLE KNOW THAT?
THIS NEXT SONG GOES OUT TO A VERY SPECIAL SOUNDAROO GUEST. GIVE IT UP FOR BRIANA KARAMO, EVERYBODY!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I NEARLY MISSED THIS. THIS IS AMAZING!
BRIANA! BRIANA! BRIANA!
SCREEEECHHHH
YOU CALL *THIS* MUSIC?!
THAT'S NOT THE BAND! THAT'S--
SORRY TO CUT IN, BUT BRIANA'S NEXT DANCE IS WITH ME!


ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF GOVERNMENT WASTE. YOU HATE TO SEE IT.
PLING
PLING
PLING
PLING
POP
POP
HE ONE OF YOURS?
YEAH. ⸮SIGH⸮ I GOT THIS. SO EMBARRASSING.
YOU BETTER "GOT THIS." THAT'S THE GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER!
C'MON, REALLY?! OF ALL THE SHOWS IN THE WHOLE WORLD, A SUPER VILLAIN MAKES A SURPRISE GUEST APPEARANCE AT THE SAME CONCERT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO ALL YEAR?!
IT'S SPIDER-MAN! OHMIGOD, THIS SHOW'S THE COOLEST!
"GO TO SOUNDAROO AND KIDNAP THE GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER," THEY SAID. "IT'LL BE EASY PEASY," THEY SAID.
THWIP
THWIP
HEY RHINO, LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO MY WEBBY FRIENDS, EASY AND PEASY!
I'D LOVE TO STICK AROUND, SPIDEY, BUT ME AND BRIANA REALLY GOTTA BE GOING.


NEXT TIME THOUGH!
I'VE HEARD OF SHARING EARBUDS, BUT WHOLE SPEAKERS? YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN--
NOT YOU AGAIN, SPIDER-SENSE-- I *DODGED* IT!


WOW, I DIDN'T EVEN ORDER A BACKSTAGE PASS.
YEAH, WE HAD A RANDOM DRAWING. GUESS WHO WON!
TFW THEY INSIST YOU WON, BUT YOU KNOW YOU LOST.
YEP, LOSS CONFIRMED.
ACTUALLY, I WAS HOPING FOR A RE-DRAW.


WHOOOOSH
WAIT, WHAT THE--?!
ADLHLFADJLKFJAKL!
YEAH. I GET IT, SPIDER-SENSE.


I DON'T KNOW-- RHINO DOESN'T SEEM SO TOUGH.
DON'T BE SO HARD ON YOURSELF. YOU HELPED.
SURE, IF YOU HAVE THE WHOLE RADIATION SPECTRUM LITERALLY AT YOUR FINGERTIPS.
SURE, AFTER YOU TOOK HIM OUT. AND IT FELT A BIT WRONG TO WEB HIM UP IN FRONT OF EVERYONE.
JUST UNTIL THE TRANSPORT TEAM ARRIVES. GOTTA GIVE THE FANS A SHOW. THAT'S WHAT I LOVE ABOUT SOUNDAROO. YOU NEVER KNOW WHO YOU'RE GONNA SEE.
NOW COME ON, YOUR TERRIBLE FAVORITE BAND NEEDS YOU.
AND I'LL ROCK YOUR PARTY HOWEVER I WAAAAANNNNTTT...
OKAY, THIS IS TOTALLY GONNA RUIN GENERAL-ADMISSION SEATING FOR ME *FOREVER.*
AND KARAOKE TOO. DEFINITELY KARAOKE.

1

VARIANT BY FRANK MILLER & ALEX SINCLAIR

1

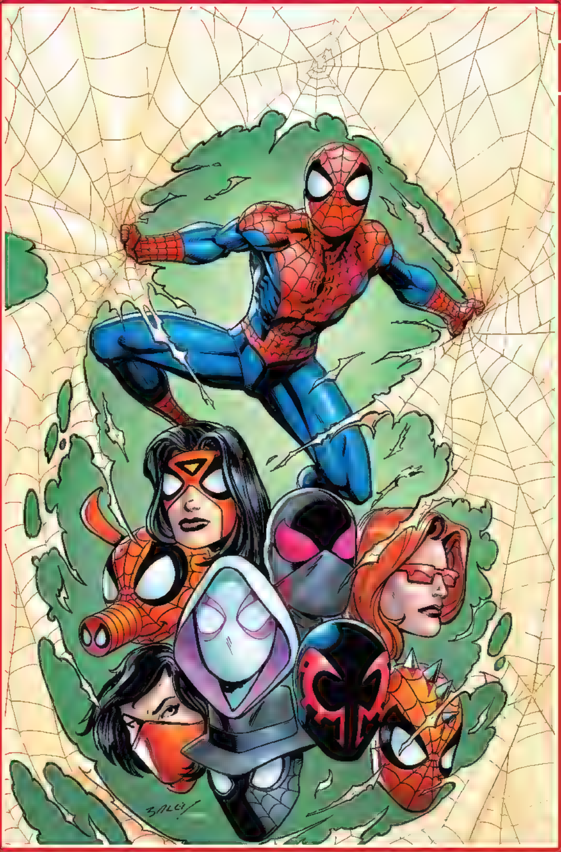
VARIANT BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

1

VARIANT BY RYAN STEGMAN, JP MAYER & MARTE GRACIA

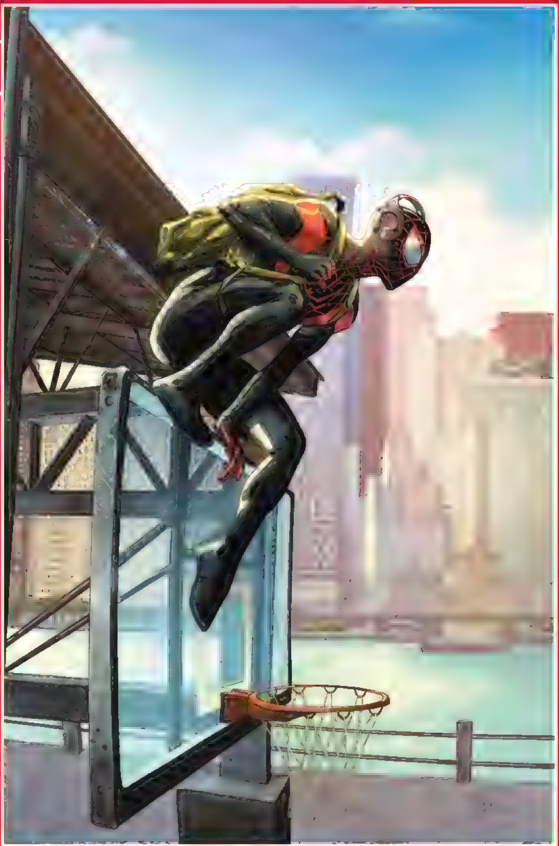
1

VARIANT BY SKOTTIE YOUNG



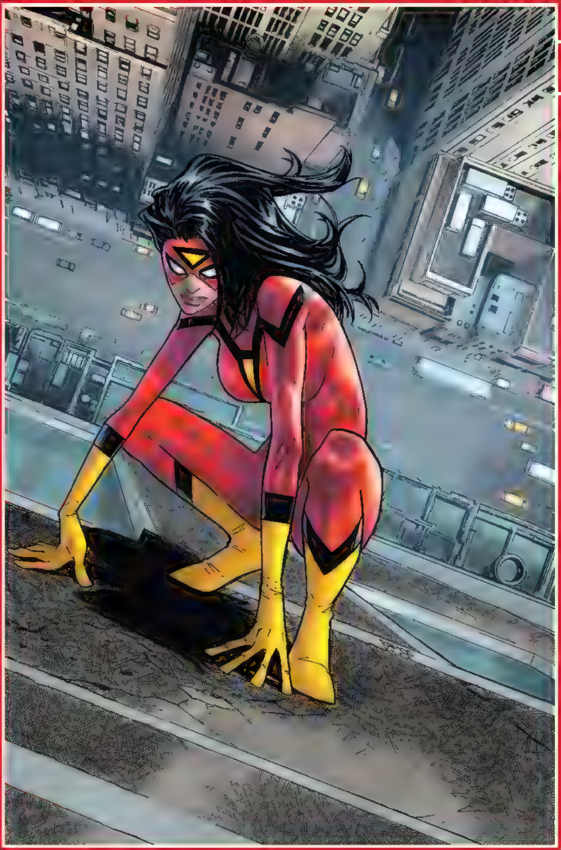
2

VARIANT BY MARK BAGLEY & EDGAR DELGADO



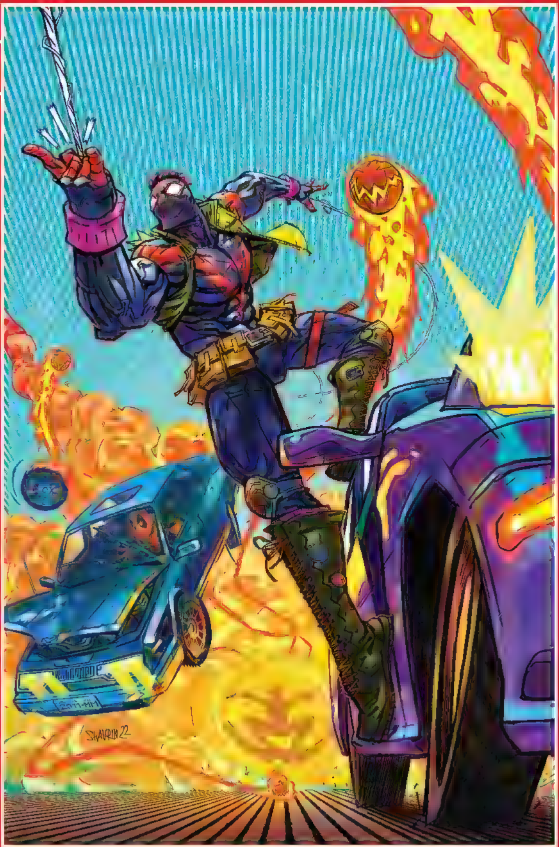
2

LCSD VARIANT BY FRANCESCO MOBILI & ROMULO FAJARDO JR.



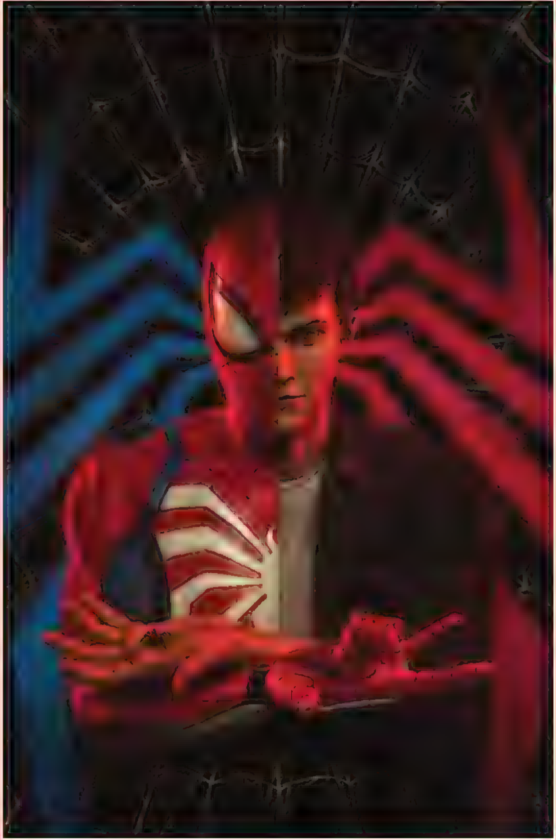
2

VARIANT BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO



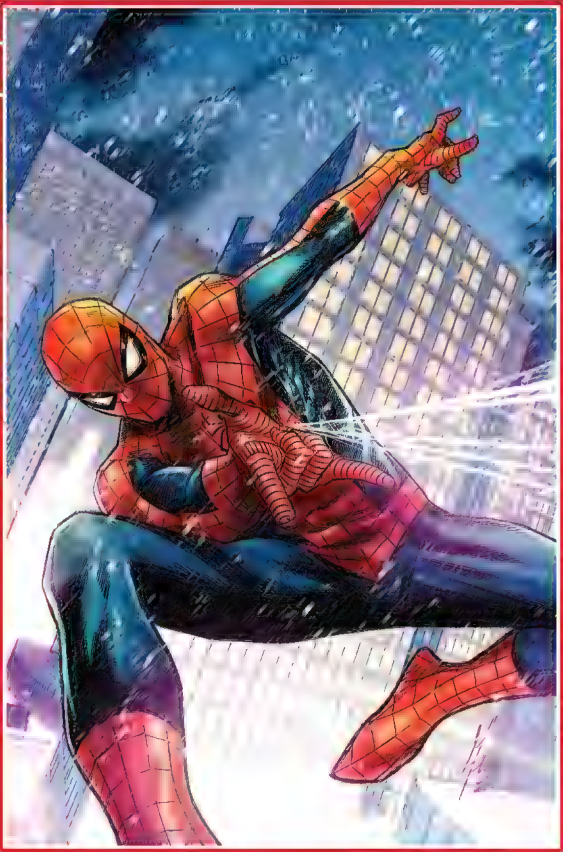
2

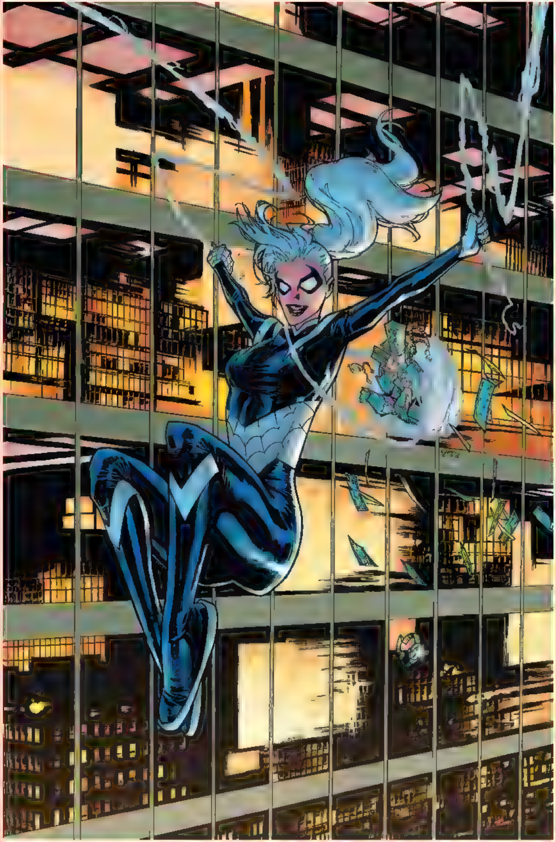
X-TREME MARVEL VARIANT BY IVAN SHAVRIN



3 | BEYOND AMAZING SPIDER-MAN VARIANT BY DENNIS CHAN

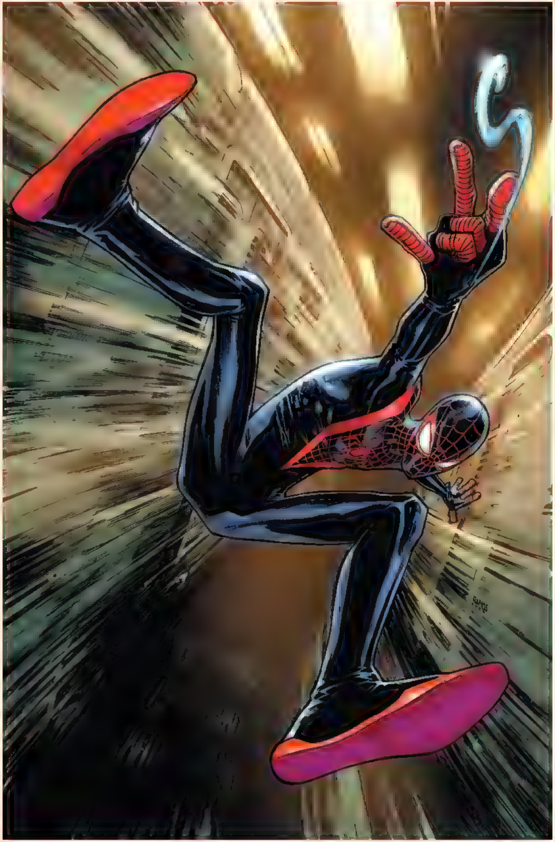
3 | VARIANT BY MARCO CHECCHETTO

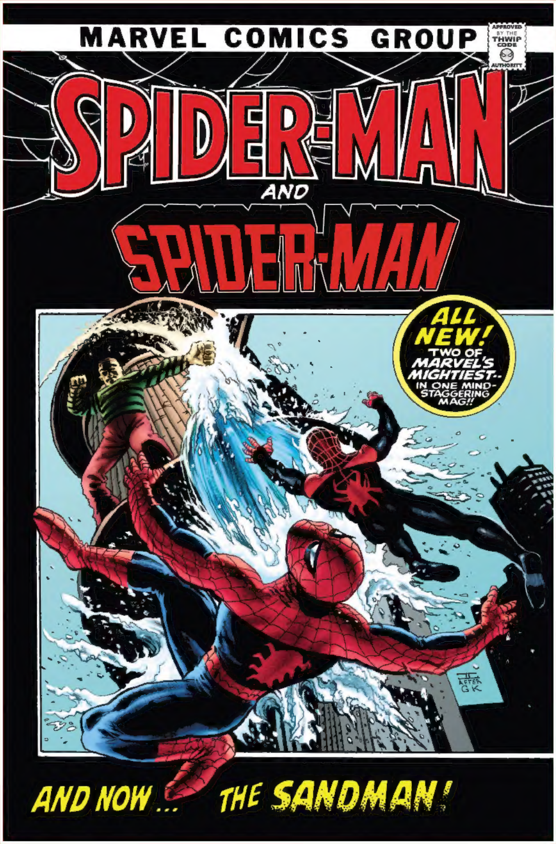




3 | VARIANT BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

4 | VARIANT BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO



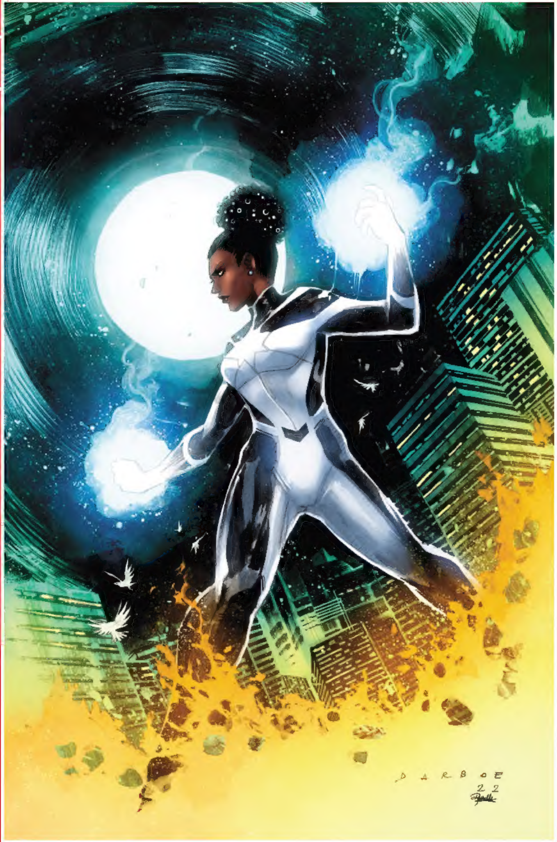

MARVEL COMICS GROUP
APPROVED BY THE THWIP CODE AUTHORITY
SPIDER-MAN
AND
SPIDER-MAN
ALL NEW! TWO OF MARVEL'S MIGHTIEST-- IN ONE MIND-STAGGERING MAG!!
AND NOW... THE SANDMAN!

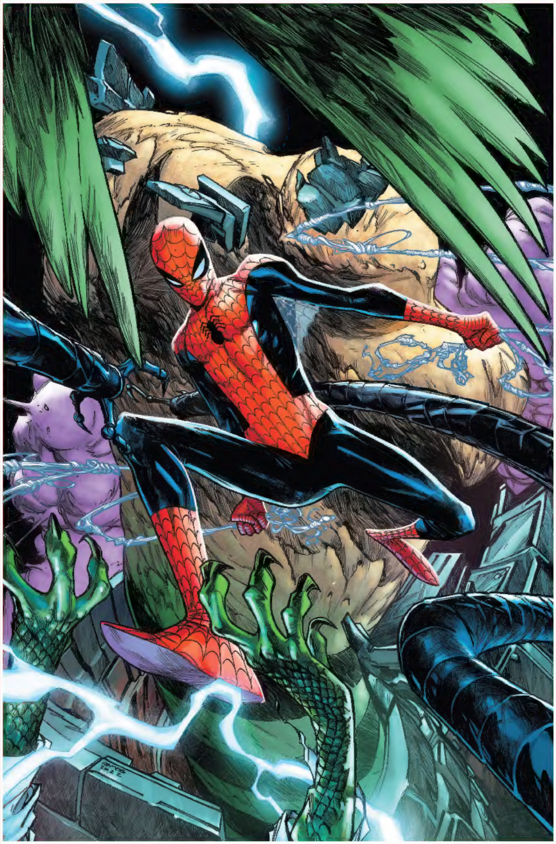
4

CLASSIC HOMAGE VARIANT BY JOHN CASSADAY & LAURA MARTIN

5

PHOTON BLACK HISTORY MONTH VARIANT BY KAREN S. DARBOE



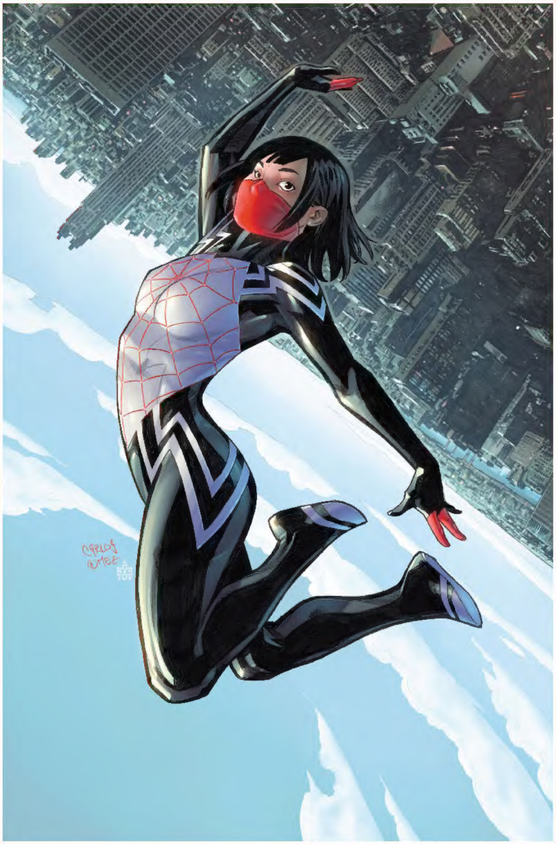


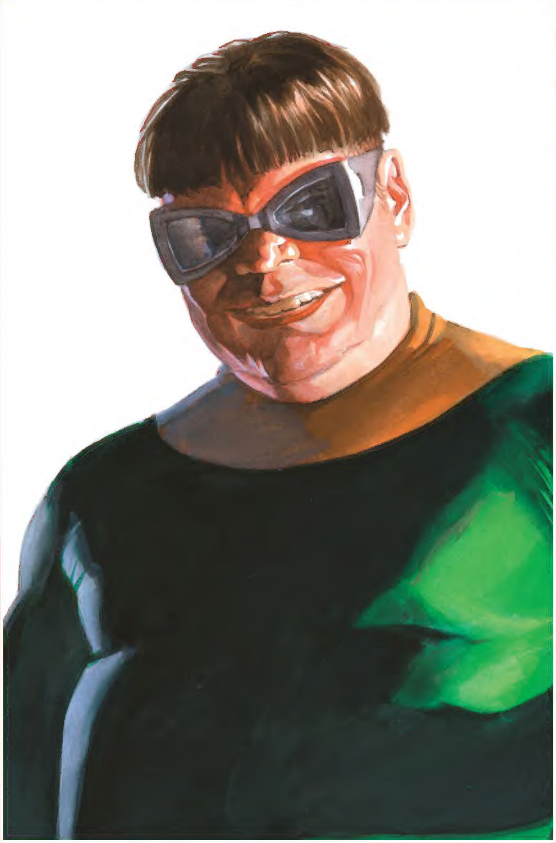
5

VARIANT BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

6

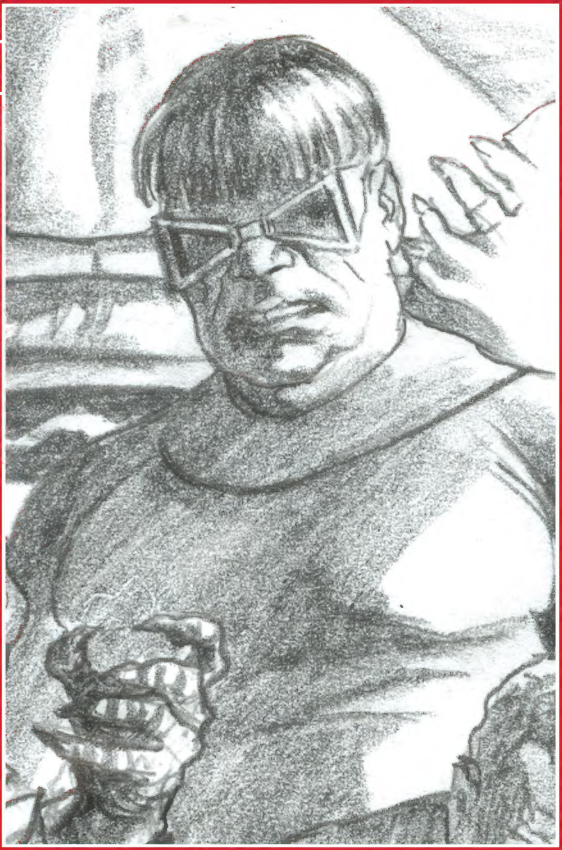
VARIANT BY CARLOS GÓMEZ & JESUS ABURTOV





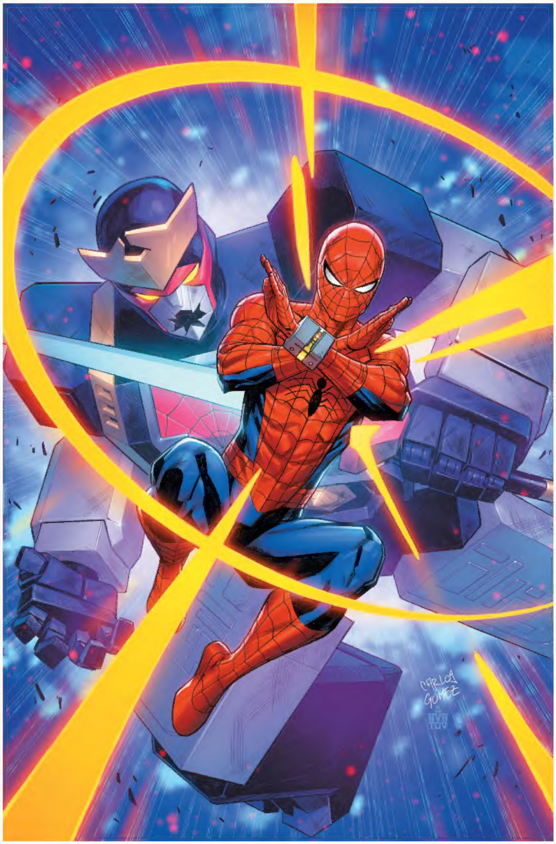
7

TIMELESS VARIANT BY ALEX ROSS



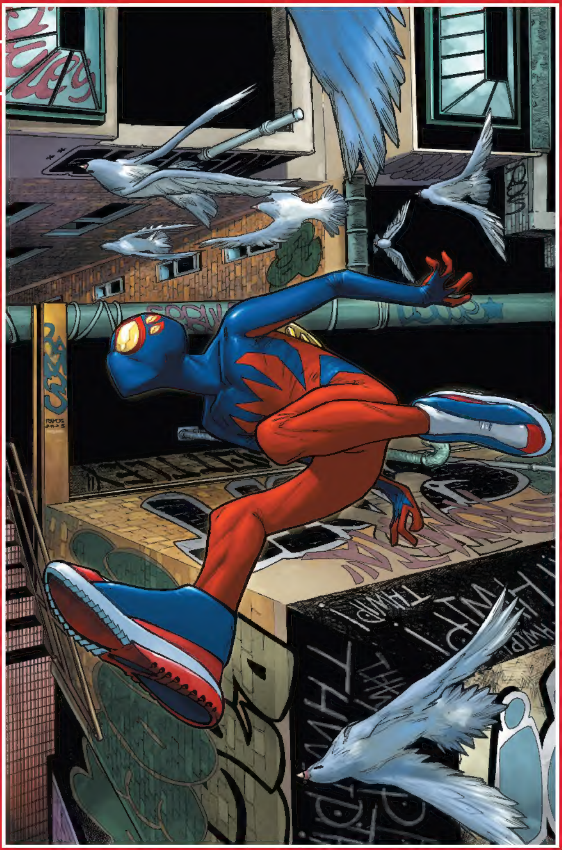
7

TIMELESS SKETCH VARIANT BY ALEX ROSS



7

VARIANT BY CARLOS GÓMEZ & JESUS ABURTOV



7

TOP SECRET SPOILER VARIANT BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

"Slott and Bagley's Spider-Man hits those classic Spidey notes while also adding in a few new riffs of its own." – ComicBook.com

MORLUN IS BACK – AND HE'S NOT ALONE!

ALLIED WITH ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS KNOWN TO THE SPIDER-VERSE, the scariest villain of all time is making his biggest play – and no Spider is safe. Especially not the "chosen" Spider himself, Peter Parker! But as webbed heroes make their stand – and one by one, begin to fall – Morlun isn't their only problem. Shathra is back, even more powerful than the last time she nearly killed Peter and Ezekiel! And since then, she's had plenty of time to plot the death of all Spiders! Spidey's 60th anniversary is no joke as writer Dan Slott and artist Mark Bagley – two of the most legendary Spider-creators of all – collaborate on a Spider-title for the first time! This will be one for the record books!

COLLECTING ***SPIDER-MAN (2022) #1-7*** – BY DAN SLOTT,
MARK BAGLEY, JOHN DELL, ANDREW HENNESSY AND EDGAR DELGADO.

T

MARVEL

Jack.T.Ripper
BLOODY MARVELOUS!